CLASSIC
G.I.JOE
VOLUME 1

CLASSICS

G.I. JOE

VOLUME I

Written by
Larry Hama with **Herb Trimpe** and **Steven Grant**

Pencils by
Herb Trimpe with **Don Perlin** and **Mike Vosburg**

Inks by
Bob McLeod, Jack Abel, Jon D'Agostino,
Mike Esposito, and **Chic Stone**

Lettering by
Jim Novak, Diana Albers, Rick Parker,
Janice Chiang, and **Joe Rosen**

Coloring by
Glynis Wein, Bob Sharen, George Roussos,
Stan Goldberg, Christi Scheele, and **Andy Yanchuns**

Re-colored by **Digital Chameleon**

Original Series Edits by
Tom DeFalco and **Denny O'Neil**

Collection Edits by **Justin Eisinger**

Design by **Robbie Robbins**

ISBN: 978-1-60010-345-2

12 11 10 09 1 2 3 4

www.idwpublishing.com

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Michael Kelly, Amie Lozanski, Ed Lane, Michael Provost, Michael Richie, Sarah Baskin, Samantha Lomow, Joe Furfaro and Michael Verrecchia for their invaluable assistance.

Additional thanks to Dan Buckley, David Bogart, and Jeff Youngquist at Marvel Entertainment for their assistance in acquiring the re-colored pages presented in this volume.

CLASSIC G.I. JOE, VOLUME 1 TPB. JANUARY 2009. FIRST PRINTING. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. HASBRO and its logo, G.I. JOE, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2009 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.
Originally published by Marvel Comics as G.I. JOE: A REAL AMERICAN HERO Issues # 1–10.

$1.50

CC

1
JUNE
02064

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!™

BLOCKBUSTER FIRST ISSUE!

THE ULTIMATE WEAPON OF DEMOCRACY!

INTRODUCING AMERICA'S SENSATIONAL NEW SPECIAL MISSIONS FORCE FOR THE 80's!

TRIMPE + McLEOD

Stan Lee PRESENTS:
G.I. JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO™
QUARTERED IN TOP-SECRET ARMORED UNDERGROUND BUNKERS -- DEEP BENEATH THE ARMY CHAPLAINS ASSISTANT SCHOOL AT FORT WADSWORTH -- IS AMERICA'S ELITE COUNTER-TERRORIST STRIKE FORCE!
CODE NAMED: G.I. JOE -- THE MOST FEARSOME RAPID DEPLOYMENT TEAM OF ALL STANDS READY TO FIGHT -- ANYWHERE -- ANY TIME -- ANY WAY!
OPERATION: LADY DOOMSDAY
Scripter: Larry Hama
Penciler: Herb Trimpe
Inker: Bob McLeod
Letterer: Jim Novak
Colorist: Glynis Wein
Editor: Tom DeFalco
Editor-In-Chief: Jim Shooter

MONDAY, 0830 HRS., SOMEWHERE BETWEEN NEW YORK CITY AND WASHINGTON, D.C. ...

I DON'T LIKE IT! SOLDIERS AND SECRET SERVICE MEN CRAWLING ALL OVER MY TRAIN -- JUST TO PROTECT ONE SPECIAL PASSENGER!

SO WHO IS SHE ANYWAY?

DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS? DR. ADELE BURKHART IS THE NATION'S TOP NUCLEAR PHYSICIST --ONE OF THE BRAINS BEHIND THE DOOMSDAY PROJECT!

YEAH, I'VE HEARD OF HER! SHE CLAIMS SHE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS A DOOMSDAY PROJECT --AND NOW SHE'S SUPPOSED TO TESTIFY IN FRONT OF SOME KIND OF CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE!

NO WONDER YOUR PEOPLE ARE SO NERVOUS!

CHECK EVERY INCH OF EVERY CAR... TWICE! HALF THE WACKOS IN THE COUNTRY ARE OUT TO WASTE THAT LADY IN THE PRESS CAR!

YEAH, AND THE OTHER HALF WANT TO MAKE HER PRESIDENT!

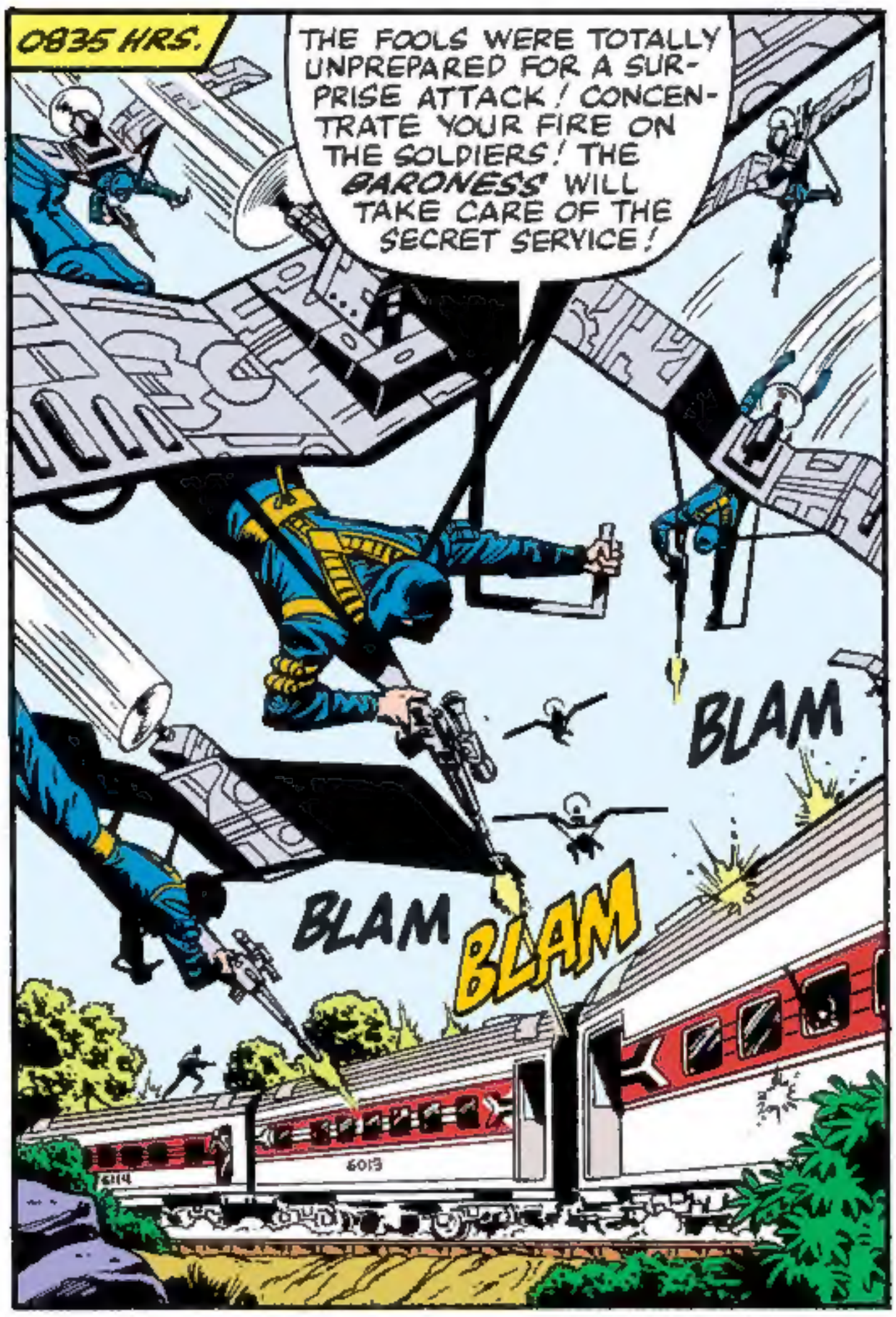
LISTEN! SHE'S ALREADY BEGUN THE PRESS CONFERENCE...

...IN OTHER WORDS, I WAS DELIBERATELY MISLED AS TO THE TRUE NATURE OF THE PROJECT!

THE DOOMSDAY PROJECT HAS A SINGLE GOAL -- THE DEVELOPMENT OF A RETALIATORY WEAPONS SYSTEM CAPABLE OF ANNIHILATING ALL LIFE ON THIS PLANET!

IT IS UNTHINKABLE THAT A PERSON OF CONSCIENCE COULD--

WAIT! WHAT'S THAT SOUND --?


0835 HRS.
THE FOOLS WERE TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK! CONCENTRATE YOUR FIRE ON THE SOLDIERS! THE BARONESS WILL TAKE CARE OF THE SECRET SERVICE!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

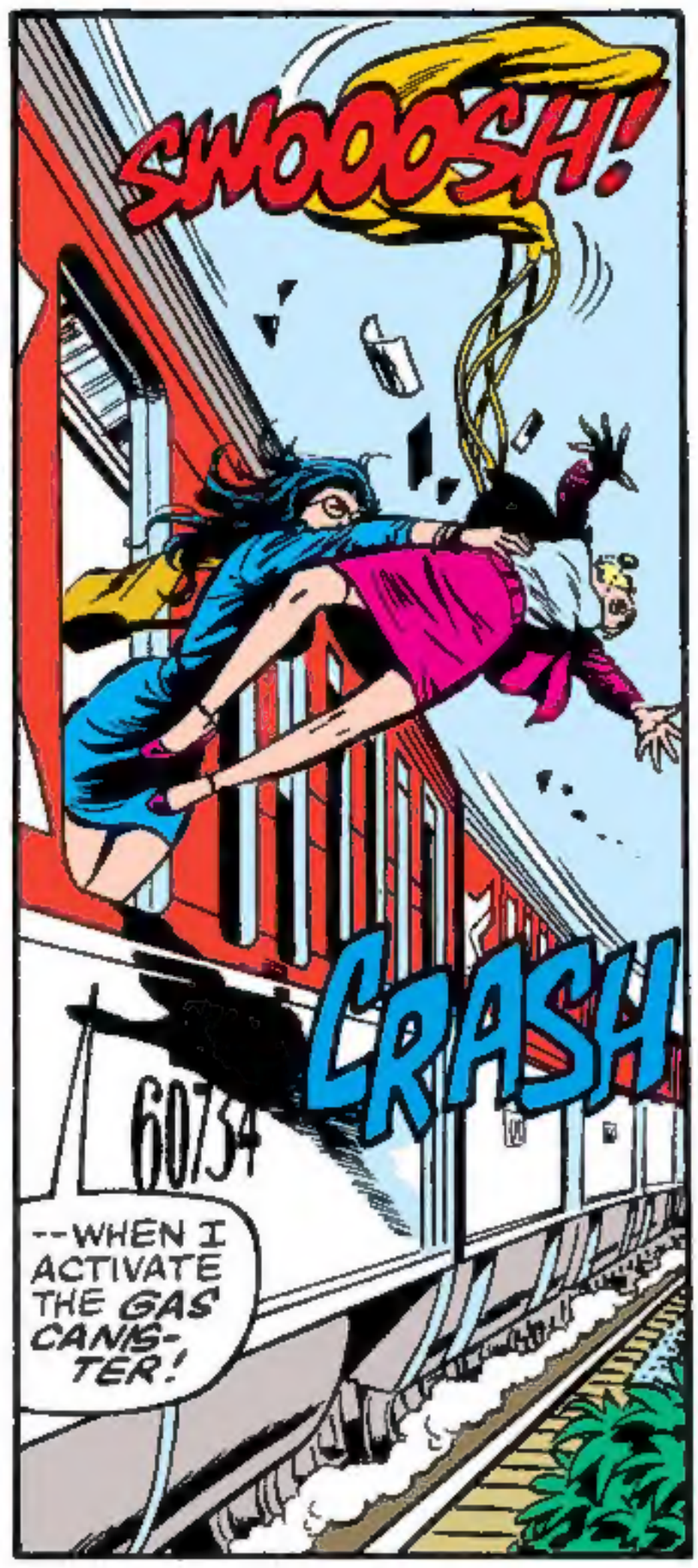
STRIKE NOW, BROTHERS! TAKE BURKHART ALIVE!
YES, BARONESS!
THOSE REPORTERS-- THEY'VE GOT GUNS DISGUISED AS CAMERAS!

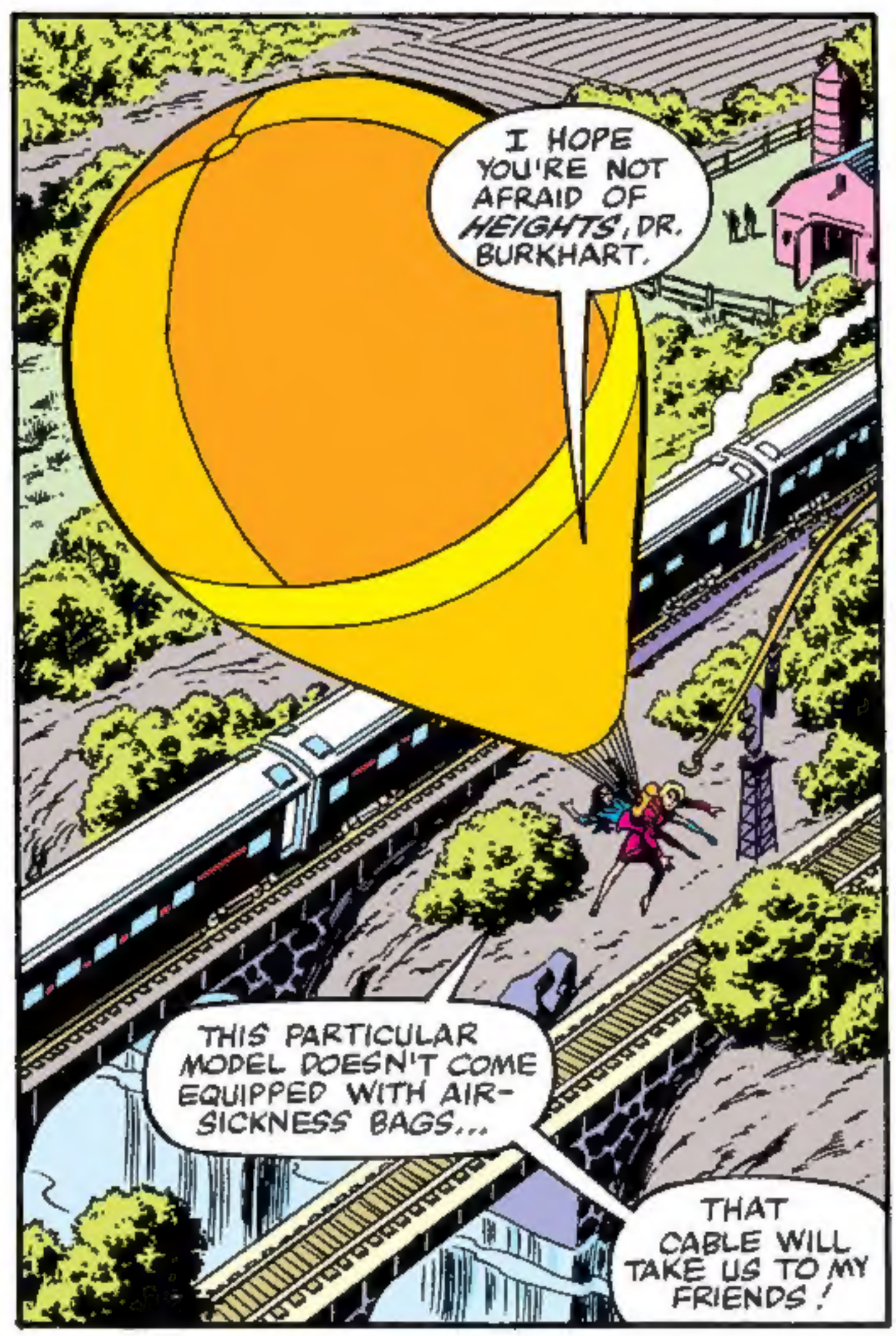
GET DOWN, DR. BURKHART! WE'LL HANDLE THIS!
TOO MANY CIVILIANS! CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT!
FORCE THEM BACK, GREGOR... SO THE BARONESS CAN GRAB THE DOCTOR!

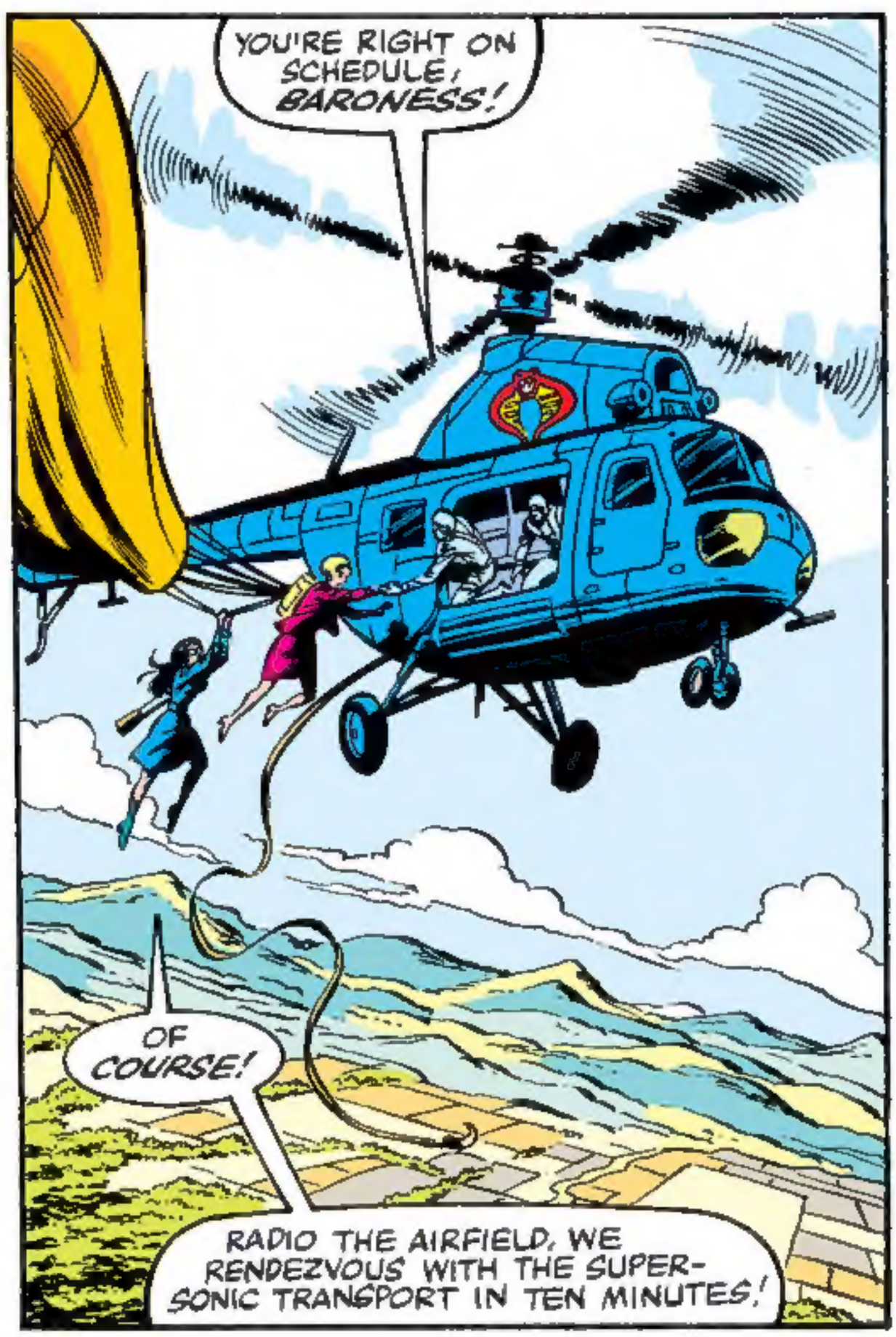
ALRIGHT, I'VE GOT YOUR PRECIOUS DOCTOR BURKHART NOW! BACK OFF, OR I'LL TURN HER FACE INTO A FINE RED MIST!
DO AS SHE SAYS! IT'S OBVIOUS THEY ONLY WANT ME! I'LL NOT HAVE ANY MORE INNOCENT BLOOD SHED ON MY ACCOUNT!
SHUT UP! YOU'RE MAKING MY TRIGGER FINGER ITCH!

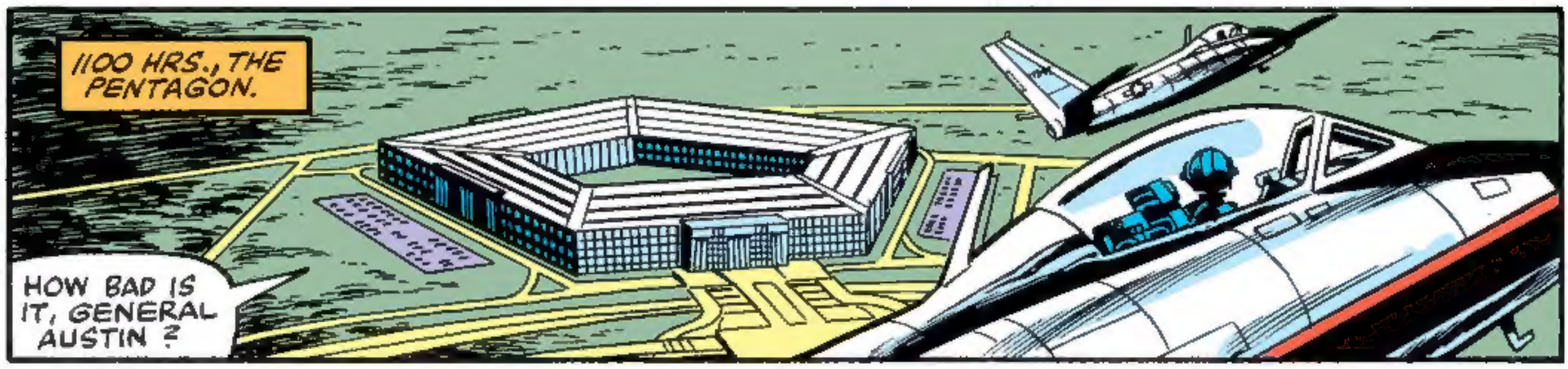
GREGOR, HOLD THESE PIGS OFF WHILE THE GOOD DOCTOR AND I POWDER OUR NOSES!
AS YOU COMMAND, BARONESS!
LADIES

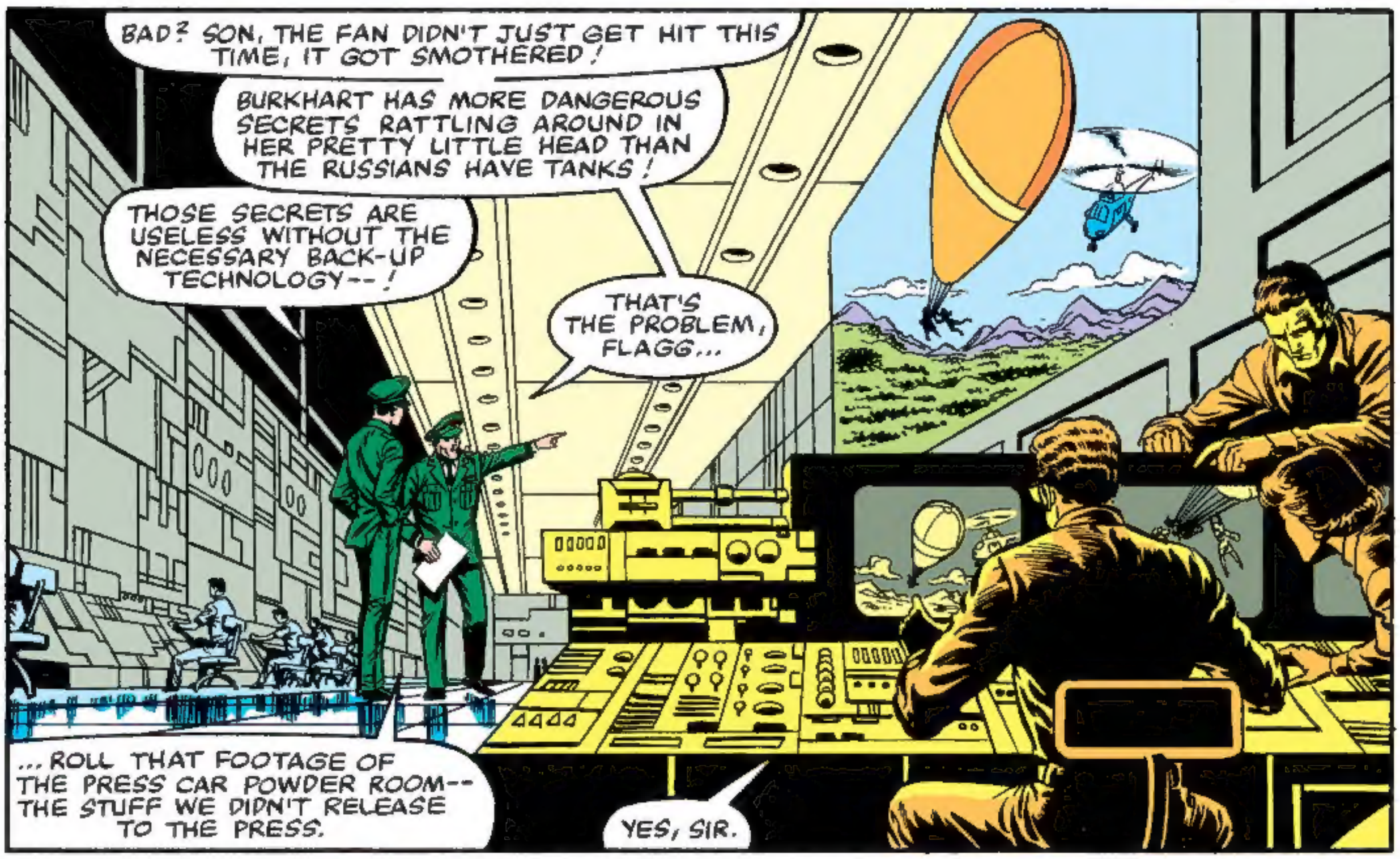
THIS IS HOPELESS. YOU'LL NEVER GET OFF THIS TRAIN--!
HOLD STILL. IF THESE STRAPS AREN'T TIGHT, YOU'LL DISLOCATE YOUR SHOULDERS--


SWOOOSH!
CRASH
60734
--WHEN I ACTIVATE THE GAS CANISTER!


I HOPE YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF HEIGHTS, DR. BURKHART.
THIS PARTICULAR MODEL DOESN'T COME EQUIPPED WITH AIR-SICKNESS BAGS...
THAT CABLE WILL TAKE US TO MY FRIENDS!


YOU'RE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, BARONESS!
OF COURSE!
RADIO THE AIRFIELD. WE RENDEZVOUS WITH THE SUPER-SONIC TRANSPORT IN TEN MINUTES!

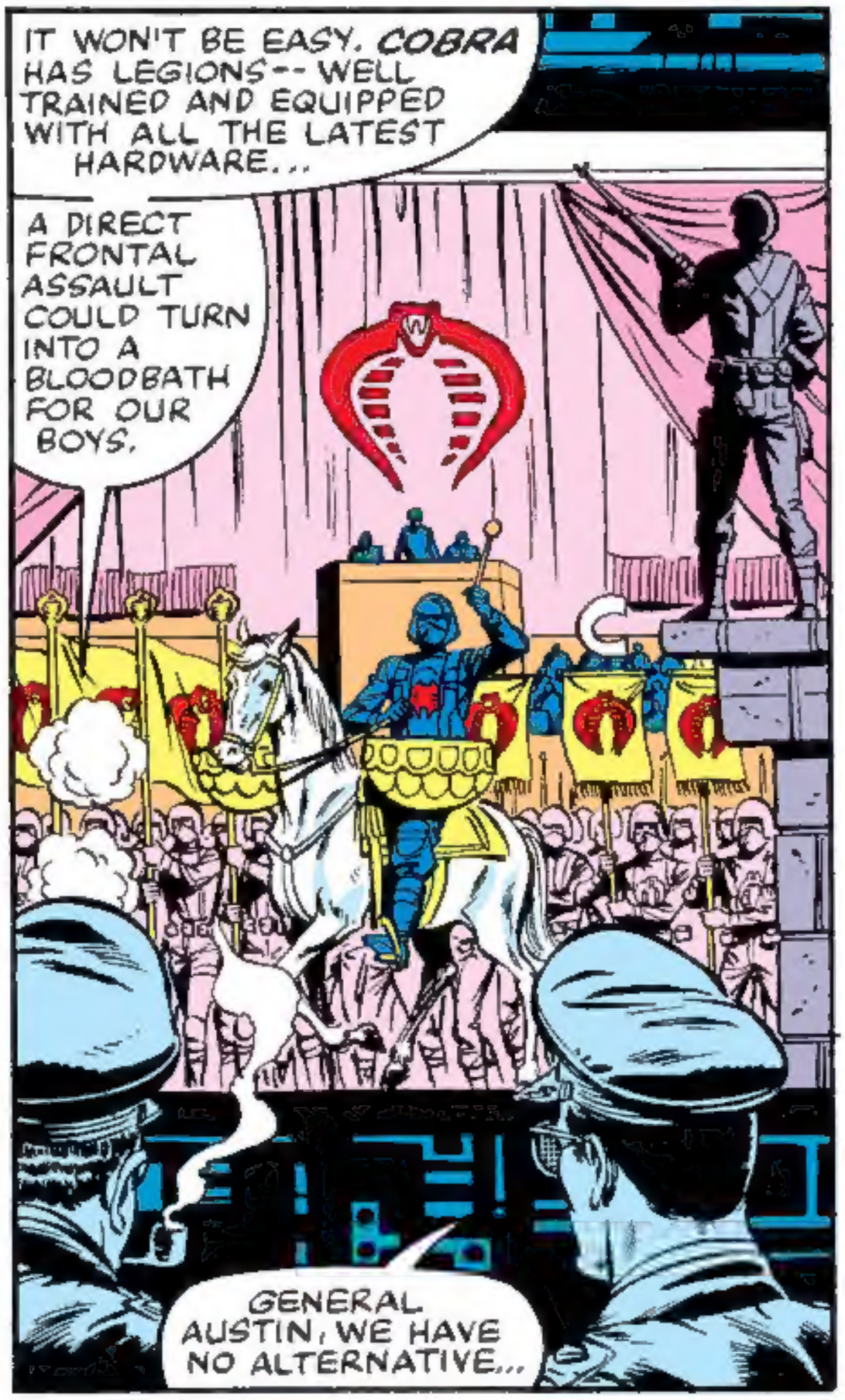

1100 HRS., THE PENTAGON.
HOW BAD IS IT, GENERAL AUSTIN ?


BAD? SON, THE FAN DIDN'T JUST GET HIT THIS TIME, IT GOT SMOTHERED!
BURKHART HAS MORE DANGEROUS SECRETS RATTLING AROUND IN HER PRETTY LITTLE HEAD THAN THE RUSSIANS HAVE TANKS!
THOSE SECRETS ARE USELESS WITHOUT THE NECESSARY BACK-UP TECHNOLOGY--!
THAT'S THE PROBLEM, FLAGG...
...ROLL THAT FOOTAGE OF THE PRESS CAR POWDER ROOM-- THE STUFF WE DIDN'T RELEASE TO THE PRESS.
YES, SIR.

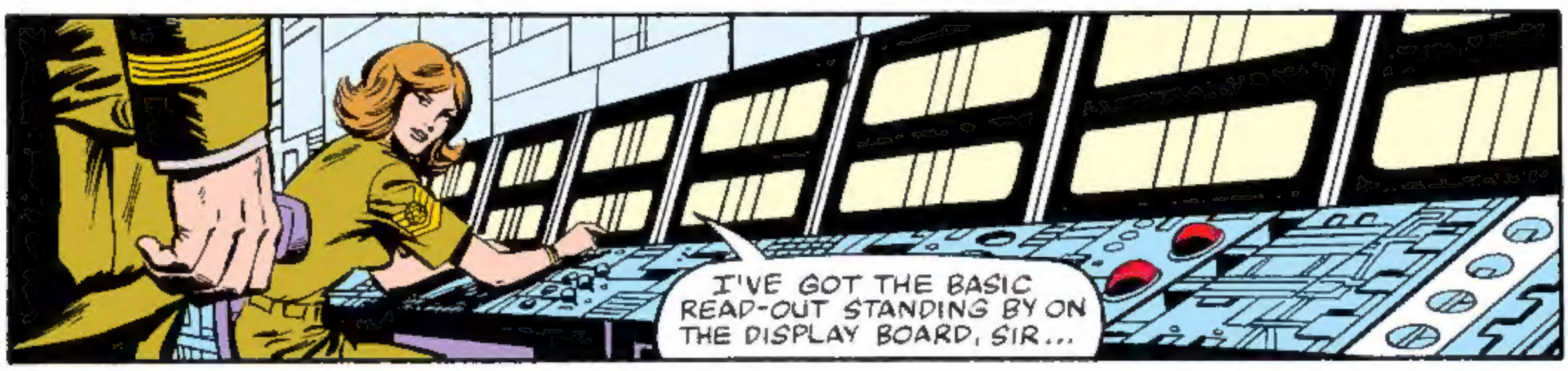
BURKHART IS IN THE HANDS OF COBRA COMMAND...
try to rescue her and she dies! Cobra
THEY HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY AND THE WILL TO USE IT!

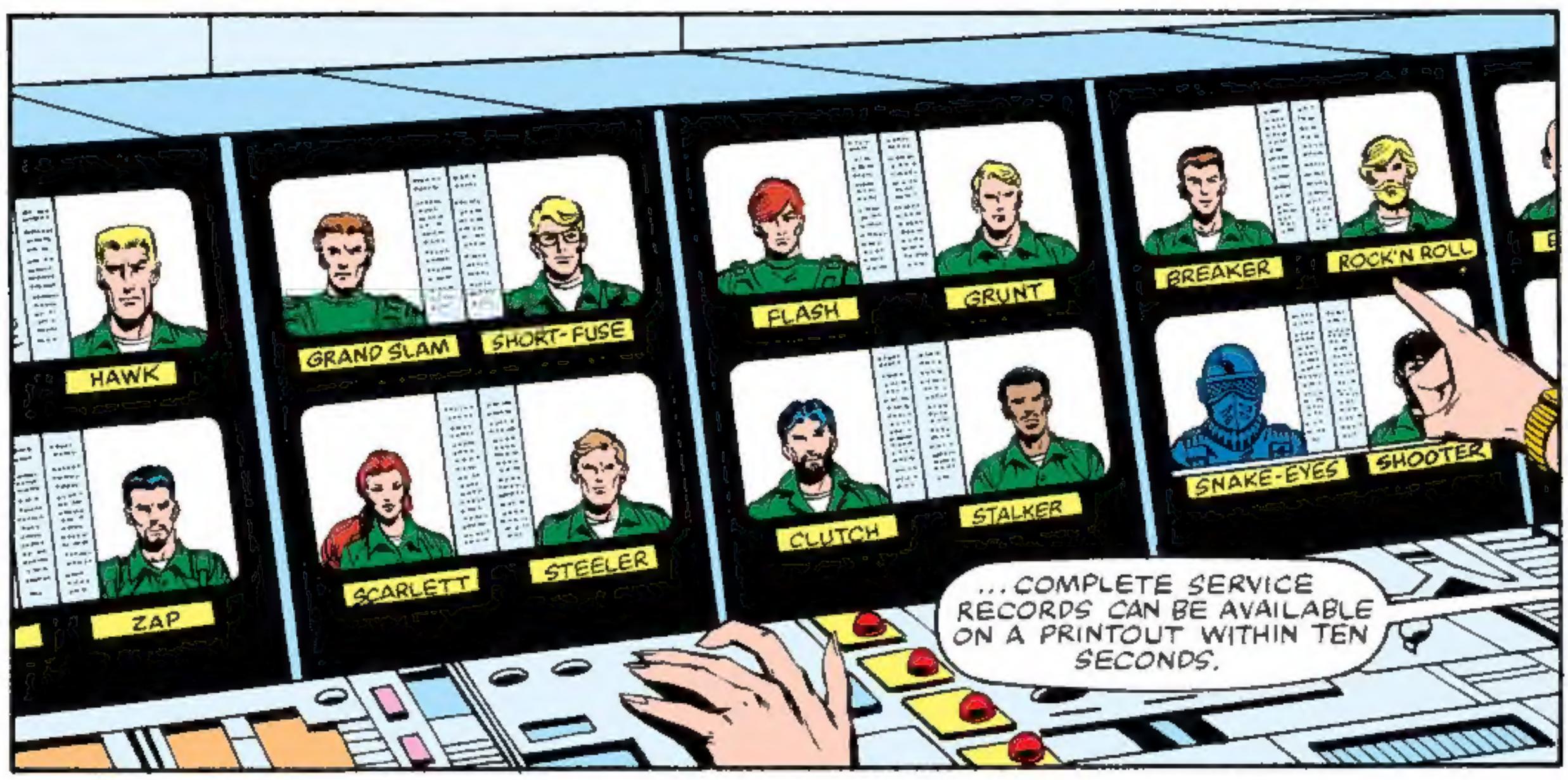
THEIR THREAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE, SIR. WE'D ALMOST BE BETTER OFF-- NATIONAL SECURITY-WISE-- IF WE ATTEMPT A RESCUE, BUNGLE IT, AND COBRA, UH, TERMINATES HER...
US

DON'T BELIEVE IT, GENERAL FLAGG, WE'RE IN A DOUBLE BIND. WE CAN'T LET COBRA KEEP HER LONG ENOUGH TO USE HER--AND WE CAN'T LET HER DIE BECAUSE THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS THAT WE CONSIDER HER AN EMBARRASSMENT...
...OUR ONLY POSSIBLE COURSE OF ACTION IS A SUCCESSFUL RESCUE!


IT WON'T BE EASY. COBRA HAS LEGIONS-- WELL TRAINED AND EQUIPPED WITH ALL THE LATEST HARDWARE...
A DIRECT FRONTAL ASSAULT COULD TURN INTO A BLOODBATH FOR OUR BOYS.
GENERAL AUSTIN, WE HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE...

WE'LL HAVE TO CALL IN SPECIAL COUNTER-TERRORIST GROUP DELTA, CODE NAME:
G.I. JOE!
YOU'RE A GOOD OFFICER, FLAGG--AND YOU'LL MAKE A GOOD POLITICIAN SOMEDAY.
YOU LET AN OLD BRASS-HAT GAB HIS HEAD OFF WHEN YOU'VE HAD ALL THE SHOTS COVERED FROM THE BEGINNING.
SERGEANT!
LET'S SEE THOSE G.I. JOE DOSSIERS THAT GENERAL FLAGG HAD YOU COMPILE THIS MORNING!
US


I'VE GOT THE BASIC READ-OUT STANDING BY ON THE DISPLAY BOARD, SIR...


HAWK
GRAND SLAM
SHORT-FUSE
FLASH
GRUNT
BREAKER
ROCK'N ROLL
ZAP
SCARLETT
STEELER
CLUTCH
STALKER
SNAKE-EYES
SHOOTER
...COMPLETE SERVICE RECORDS CAN BE AVAILABLE ON A PRINTOUT WITHIN TEN SECONDS.

WHO'S GOING TO HONCHO THIS MISSION IN THE FIELD?

COLONEL CLAYTON M. ABERNATHY -- CODE NAME: *HAWK!* HE'S THE BEST MAN WE HAVE.

Abernathy, Clayton, M.
RA212754036
PRI. MOS : Arty
SEC. MOS : Rad
POB Denver

Hawk comes from a well established family He's a West Point graduate, top of class and has seen action in a number of trouble spots Graduated Advanced Infantry Training Covert Ops School Served on Cadre North Atlantic Range Command and USA ENG COM EVR Missile and Radar Training. Qualified Expert, M 16 M 1911A1 autopistol

HAWK

AH YES BUT HOW LUCKY IS HE?

1231 HRS., FORT WADSWORTH...

ABERNATHY

JUST MY LUCK--

--TO CATCH A DRIVER WITH A LEAD FOOT!

SLOW DOWN, *CLUTCH* ...THIS ISN'T ASBURY PARK AND WE'RE NOT ON THUNDER ROAD!

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO YOUR RANK, COL. ABERNATHY, SIR...

...I'VE GOT ORDERS FROM GENERAL FLAGG TO DELIVER YOUR CLASS-A COLONELSHIP TO *G.I. JOE COMMAND CENTER, A.S.A.P.* --AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

YOUNG GENERAL FLAGG HASN'T WORN OUT HIS FIRST SET OF KHAKIS YET!

THE ORDERS WERE COUNTER-SIGNED BY GENERAL AUSTIN!

HQ COMPANY
MOTOR POOL

5 MPH

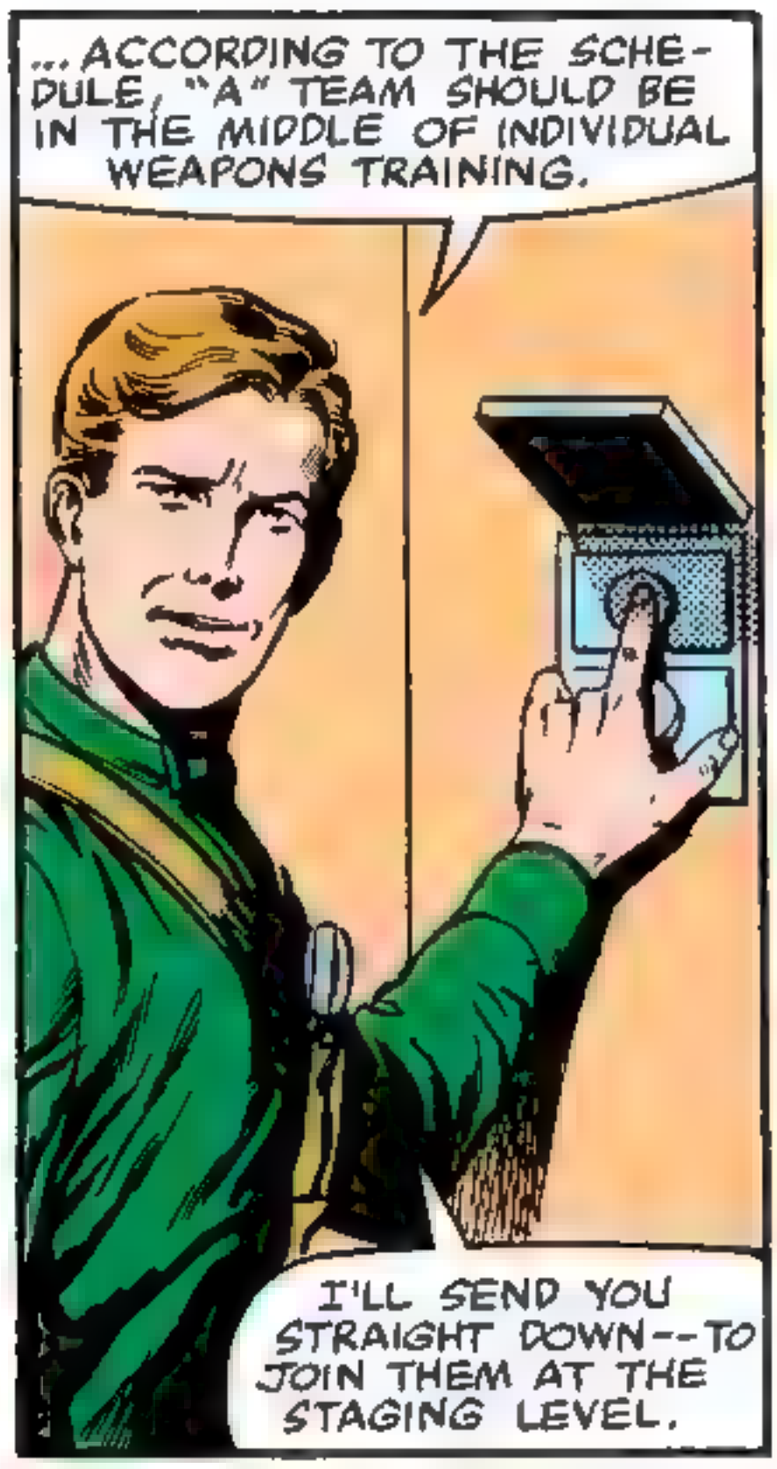
OLD "IRON BUTT" AUSTIN? STEP ON IT, CLUTCH -- OR WE'LL BOTH BE FACING A COURT MARTIAL!!!

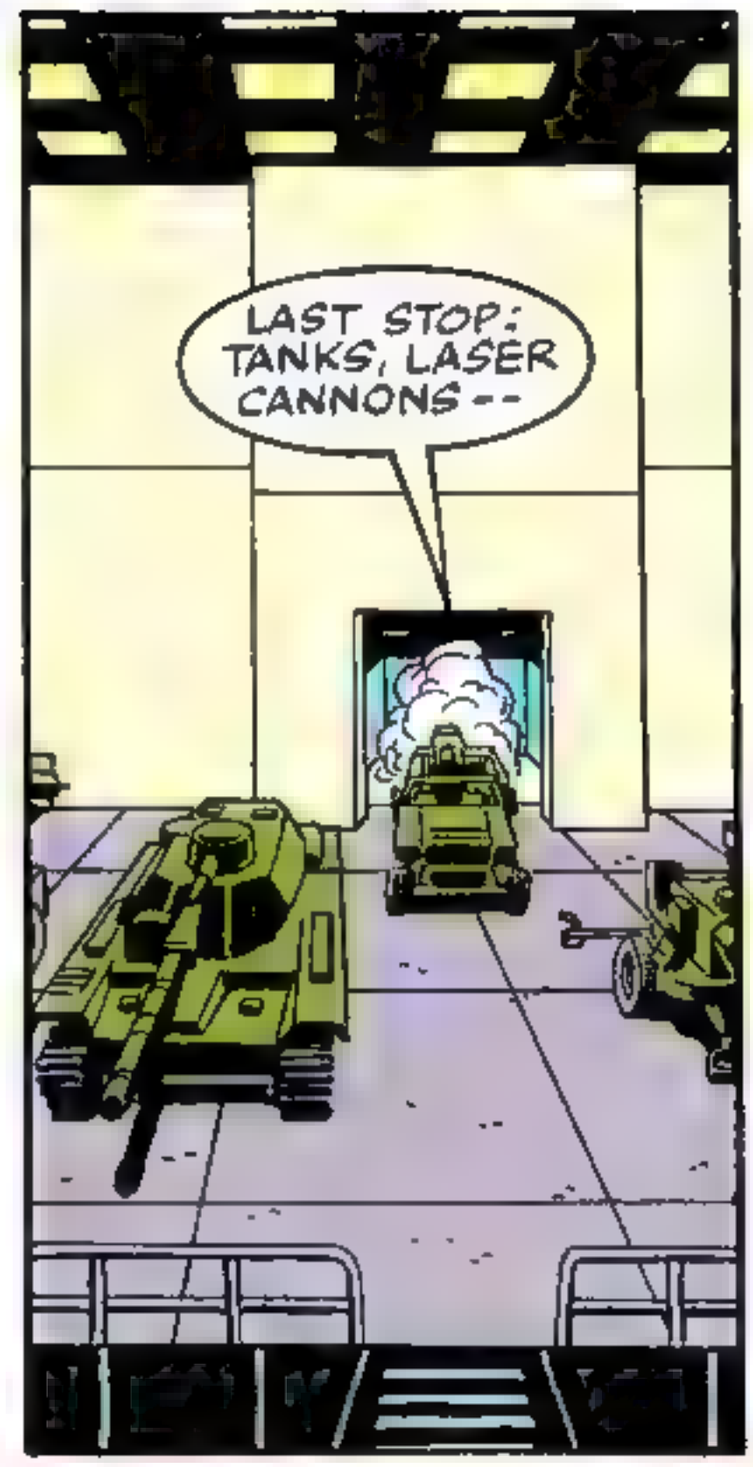
HI, HAWK! *GRAND SLAM* AND *ZAP* WERE JUST SAYING IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU THREW A SURPRISE INSPECTION!

NEGATIVE, ROCK 'N ROLL! WE'VE BEEN CALLED TOGETHER FOR ANOTHER MISSION!

STEELER, IS EVERYONE ELSE "DOWNSTAIRS"?

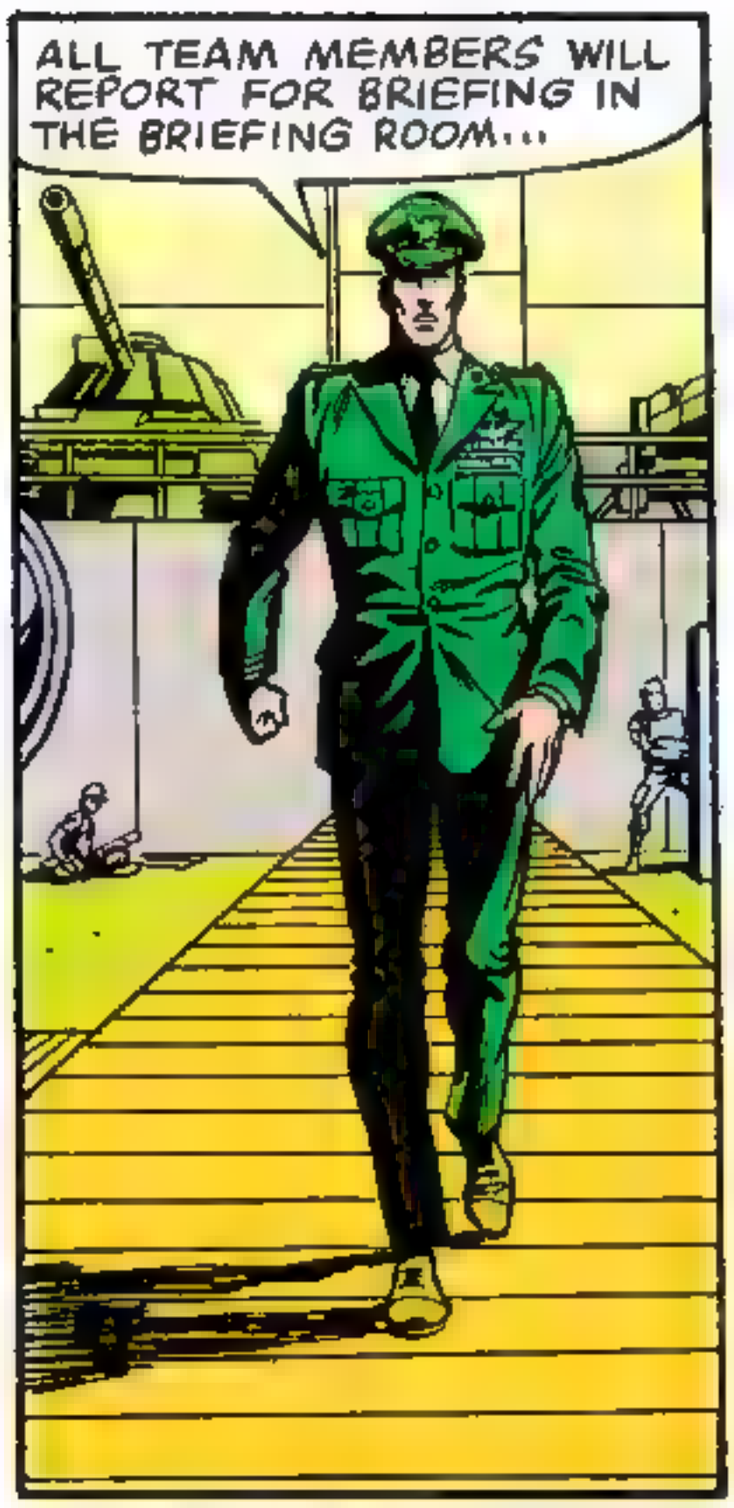
AFFIRMATIVE...





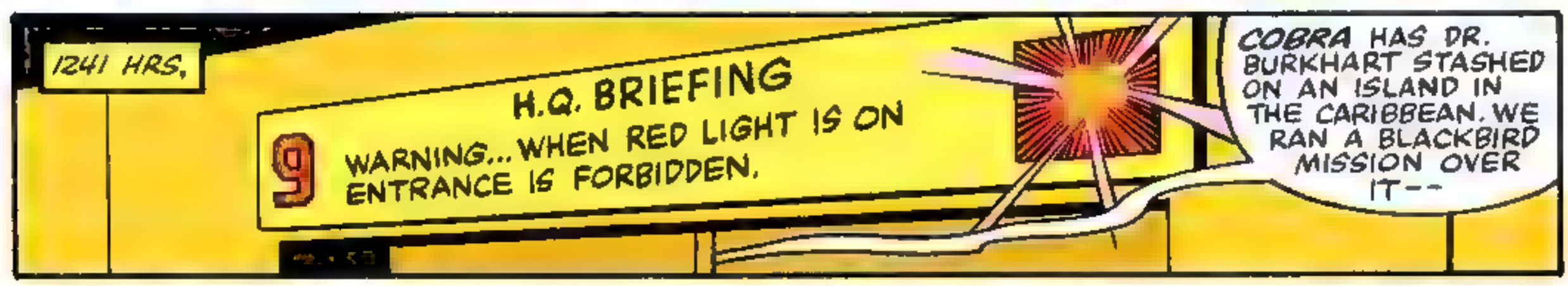
--AND G.I. JOE COMBAT TRAINING CENTER!

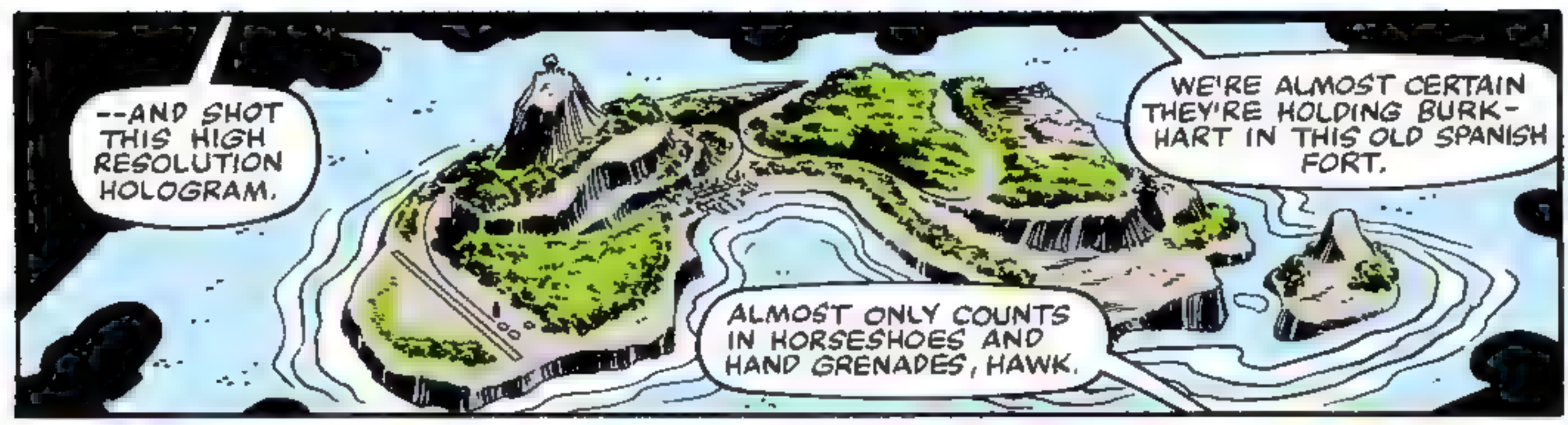
AT EASE!

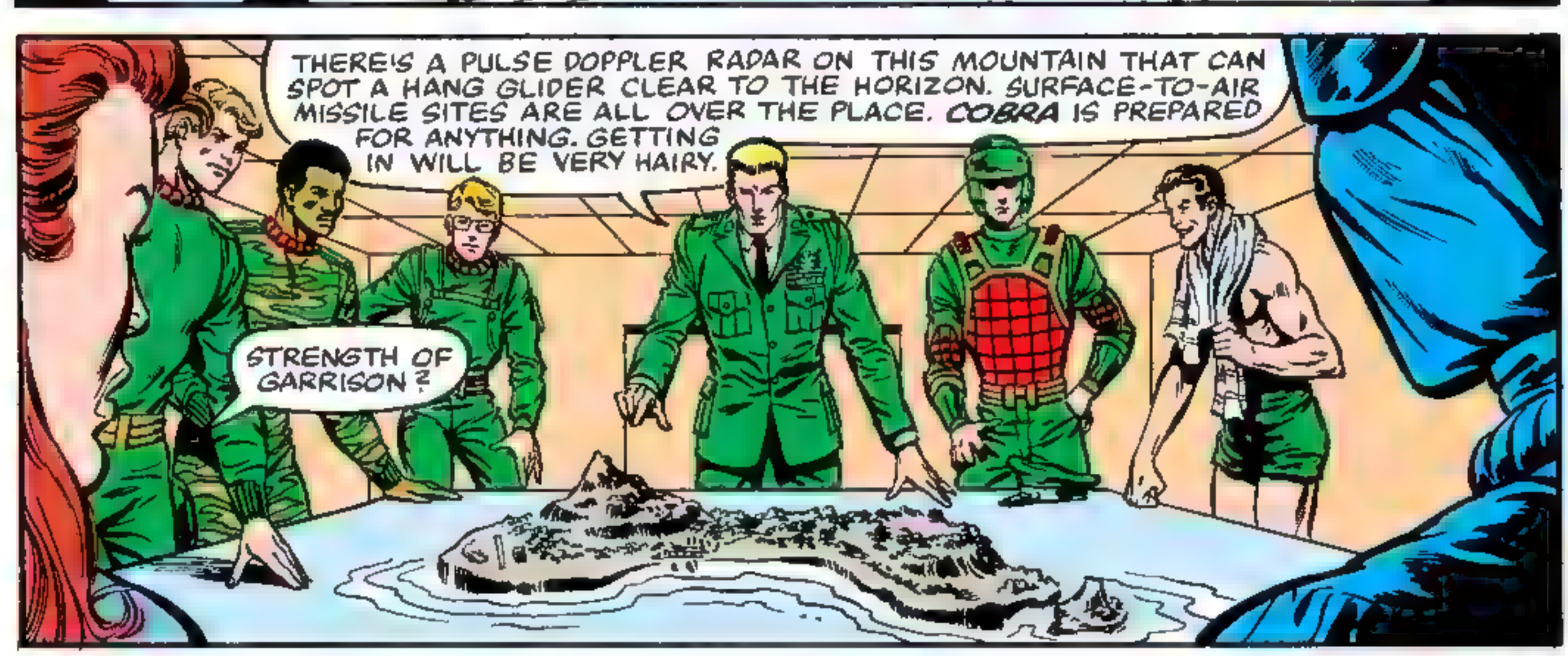

ALL TEAM MEMBERS WILL REPORT FOR BRIEFING IN THE BRIEFING ROOM...

...IN FIVE MINUTES!

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT ANOTHER HOT MISSION, BREAKER.
THEY'RE ALL HOT MISSIONS, SCARLETT!
BET IT'S THE BURKHART KIDNAPPING!
THEY'RE GONNA RISK OUR BUTTS TO RESCUE A WOMAN WHO'S PRACTICALLY A TRAITOR... HOW'S THAT SIT WITH YOU, SNAKE-EYES?
CAN I QUOTE YOU ON THAT?


1241 HRS.
H.Q. BRIEFING
9
WARNING... WHEN RED LIGHT IS ON ENTRANCE IS FORBIDDEN.
COBRA HAS DR. BURKHART STASHED ON AN ISLAND IN THE CARIBBEAN. WE RAN A BLACKBIRD MISSION OVER IT--


--AND SHOT THIS HIGH RESOLUTION HOLOGRAM.
WE'RE ALMOST CERTAIN THEY'RE HOLDING BURKHART IN THIS OLD SPANISH FORT.
ALMOST ONLY COUNTS IN HORSESHOES AND HAND GRENADES, HAWK.


THERE'S A PULSE DOPPLER RADAR ON THIS MOUNTAIN THAT CAN SPOT A HANG GLIDER CLEAR TO THE HORIZON. SURFACE-TO-AIR MISSILE SITES ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE. COBRA IS PREPARED FOR ANYTHING. GETTING IN WILL BE VERY HAIRY.
STRENGTH OF GARRISON?

A FULL BATTALION--1200 MEN. THE PERIMETER IS HEAVY WITH CONCERTINA WIRE, MINES, TANK TRAPS AND MACHINE GUN BUNKERS.

PRESENCE OF HIGH VOLTAGE CABLES MEANS THEY'VE GOT A HEAVY GENERATOR -- WHICH COULD MEAN THAT THE FENCING IS ELECTRIFIED...

SORRY I ASKED.

GRUNT, STALKER AND *SHORT-FUSE!* YOU WILL TAKE OUT THE AIRFIELD, TOWER AND HANGAR, LEAVING ONE SMALL AIRCRAFT INTACT.

FLASH AND *BREAKER* WILL TAKE CARE OF THE RADAR. MISSION SUPPLY WILL FIX YOU UP WITH SOME SPECIAL "BLACK BOXES".

SCARLETT AND *SNAKE-EYES* WILL KNOCK OUT THE GENERATOR IN THE FORT.

YOUR OBJECTIVE IS TO CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SECONDARY TEAM THAT WILL ACTUALLY STORM THE FORT.

THIS IS THE ONLY KNOWN PHOTO OF *COBRA COMMANDER*. WE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HIM -- BUT IF HE'S PERSONALLY IN CHARGE OF THIS OPERATION -- THE ODDS AGAINST US DOUBLE.

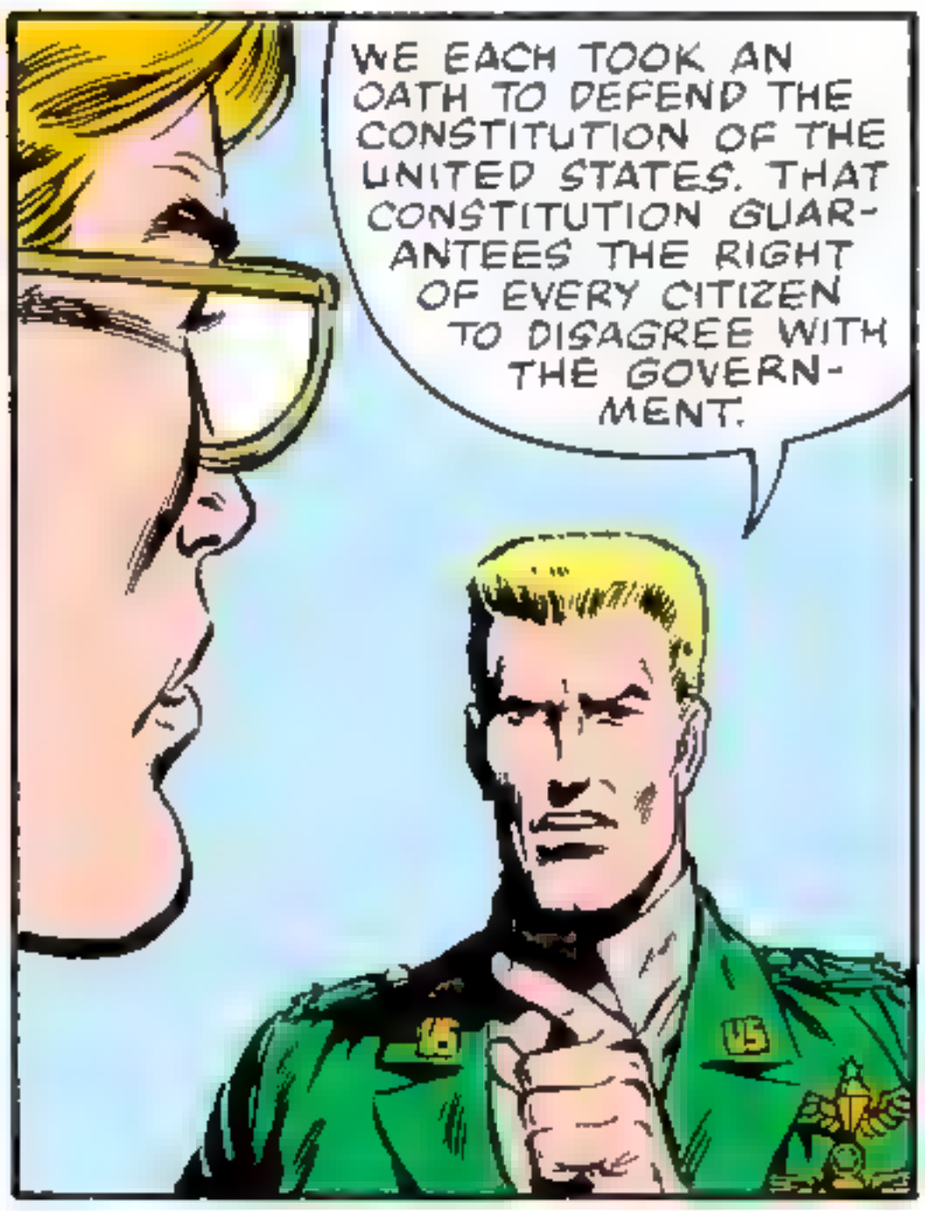
THIS IS THE *BARONESS*. DON'T EVER TURN YOUR BACK ON HER, UNLESS SHE'S DEAD...

... EVEN THEN, I'D SEARCH HER FOR GRENADES.

WE ALL KNOW THIS WOMAN. THE MEDIA PAINTED A PRETTY BLACK PICTURE OF HER... BUT INFLAMMATORY HEADLINES HELP SELL NEWSPAPERS, RIGHT?

HAWK, ARE YOU TRYIN' TO TELL ME SHE AIN'T NO TRAITOR?

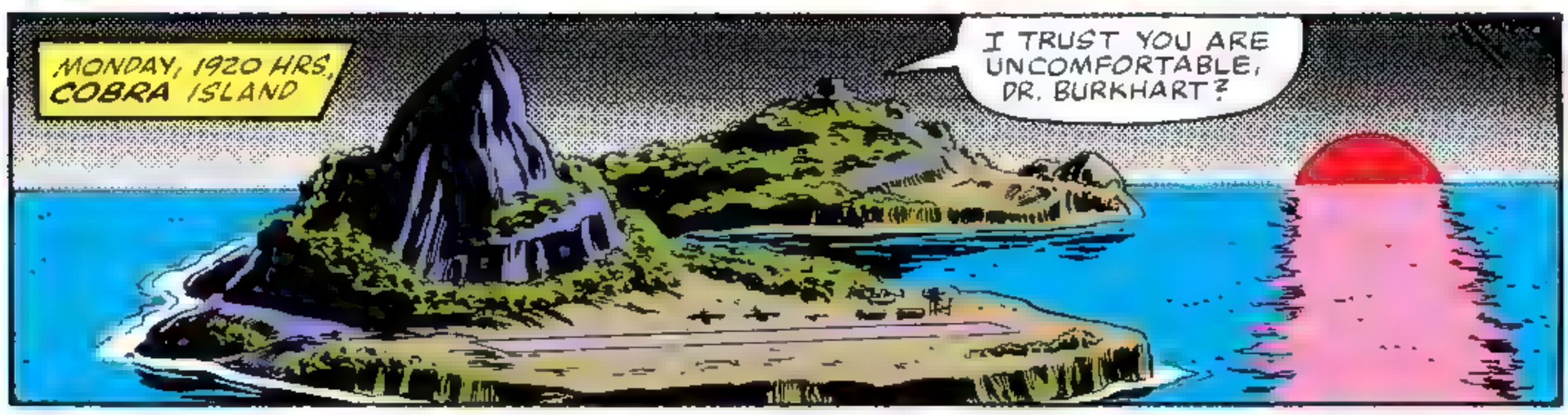
CALM DOWN, SHORT-FUSE!


WE EACH TOOK AN OATH TO DEFEND THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES. THAT CONSTITUTION GUARANTEES THE RIGHT OF EVERY CITIZEN TO DISAGREE WITH THE GOVERNMENT.

SNAKE-EYES IS SIGNALLING ME THAT HE WANTS TO KNOW--
"HOW CAN THE RIGHTS OF AN INDIVIDUAL COMPARE TO THE SAFETY OF THE ENTIRE WORLD? WOULDN'T A B-52 BOMBING RAID SOLVE THIS PROBLEM WITH LESS RISK?"

NO! WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS, REMEMBER? THE ISLAND HAS A CIVILIAN POPULATION--BESIDES IT'S NOT OUR JOB TO JUDGE DR BURKHART.
WHAT IS OUR JOB?

WE'RE SOLDIERS...
...OUR JOB IS TO FOLLOW ORDERS... TO DO THE IMPOSSIBLE--AND MAKE IT LOOK EASY


MONDAY, 1920 HRS, COBRA ISLAND
I TRUST YOU ARE UNCOMFORTABLE, DR. BURKHART?

I ADMIT THE STRAPS ARE EXCRUCIATINGLY TIGHT... BUT THEY WILL PREVENT YOU FROM INJURING YOURSELF--
--WHEN WE BEGIN THE "INFORMATION EXTRACTION" PROCEDURE.

YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE RATHER DISAGREEABLE SIDE-EFFECTS OF SCAPALOMINE AND OTHER SO-CALLED TRUTH SERUMS?

YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO USE YOUR FILTHY DRUGS ON ME. THIS WHOLE ISLAND IS GOING TO BE BOMBED OFF THE MAP AT ANY MOMENT!
REALLY, DR. BURKHART --WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING?

WHO DO YOU THINK? A GOVERNMENT THAT WOULD SPONSOR SOMETHING AS REPREHENSIBLE AS THE DOOMSDAY PROJECT--

--ISN'T GOING TO THINK TWICE ABOUT VAPORIZING A WHOLE ISLAND TO PRESERVE ITS PRECIOUS SECRETS!

DOCTOR, THIS SITUATION IS FAR MORE COMPLEX THAN YOU BELIEVE. THAT WHICH SEEMS MINDLESS IS OFTEN PRECISELY CHOREOGRAPHED. DON'T YOU AGREE, BARONESS?

IT'S ALWAYS BEST TO LET YOUR OPPONENTS THINK THEY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO--

COBRA COMMANDER!

RADAR HAS SPOTTED A SUBMARINE ON THE SURFACE--20 MILES NORTH OF THE ISLAND!

IT WAS THERE JUST LONG ENOUGH TO LAUNCH A SMALL BOAT AND LANDING PARTY!

EXCELLENT!

DISPATCH TWO HEAVY WEAPONS PLATOONS TO COVER THE NORTH BEACH--

--AND ON THEIR WAY, THEY CAN STOP AT THE FISHING VILLAGE--

--TO CARRY OUT THE "CONTINGENCY PLAN".

MY DEAR DR. BURKHART--YOU WILL SOON SEE THE DISTINCT ADVANTAGES OF HAVING NO SCRUPLES WHATSOEVER!

2015 HRS., THE NORTH COAST OF COBRA ISLAND.

DO YOU SEE ANYTHING THROUGH THOSE IMAGE INTENSIFIERS, GRUNT?

YEAH! I SEE ANOTHER PAIR OF INTENSIFIERS STARIN' STRAIGHT BACK AT ME...

...LOOKS LIKE COBRA IS HAVIN' A HEAVY HARDWARE PARTY ON THE BEACH, AND WE'RE THE GUESTS!

TIME FOR STALKER TO PUT A ROCKET IN HIS POCKET AND CRASH THEIR BASH!

AIN'T NO LIE, I LOVE TO FLY!

HURRY UP AND STRAP ON THAT JUMP--JET MOBILE PROPULSION UNIT!

...ANOTHER 50 YARDS AND THEY'LL BE IN RANGE!

WAIT!

TAKE COVER! THEY'VE LAUNCHED SOME SORT OF ROCKET AT US!

SAY HEY! JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP BY AND LIVEN UP YOUR PARTY WITH SOME FIREWORKS!

BA-DOOM

STALKER'S GOT THEM ON THE RUN!

GUN THAT OUTBOARD! WE'RE GOIN' IN!

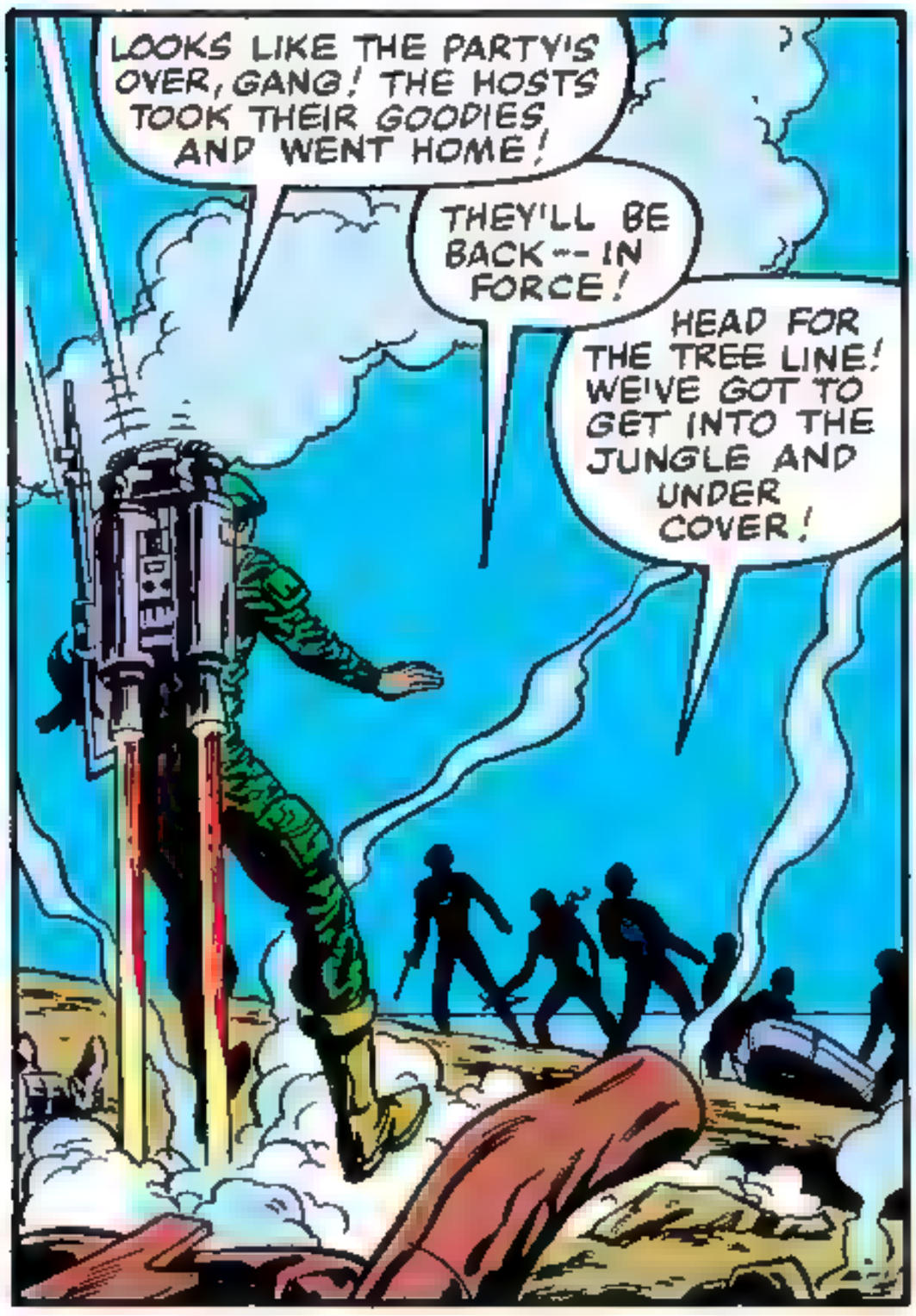
RATATATATAT

BLAM

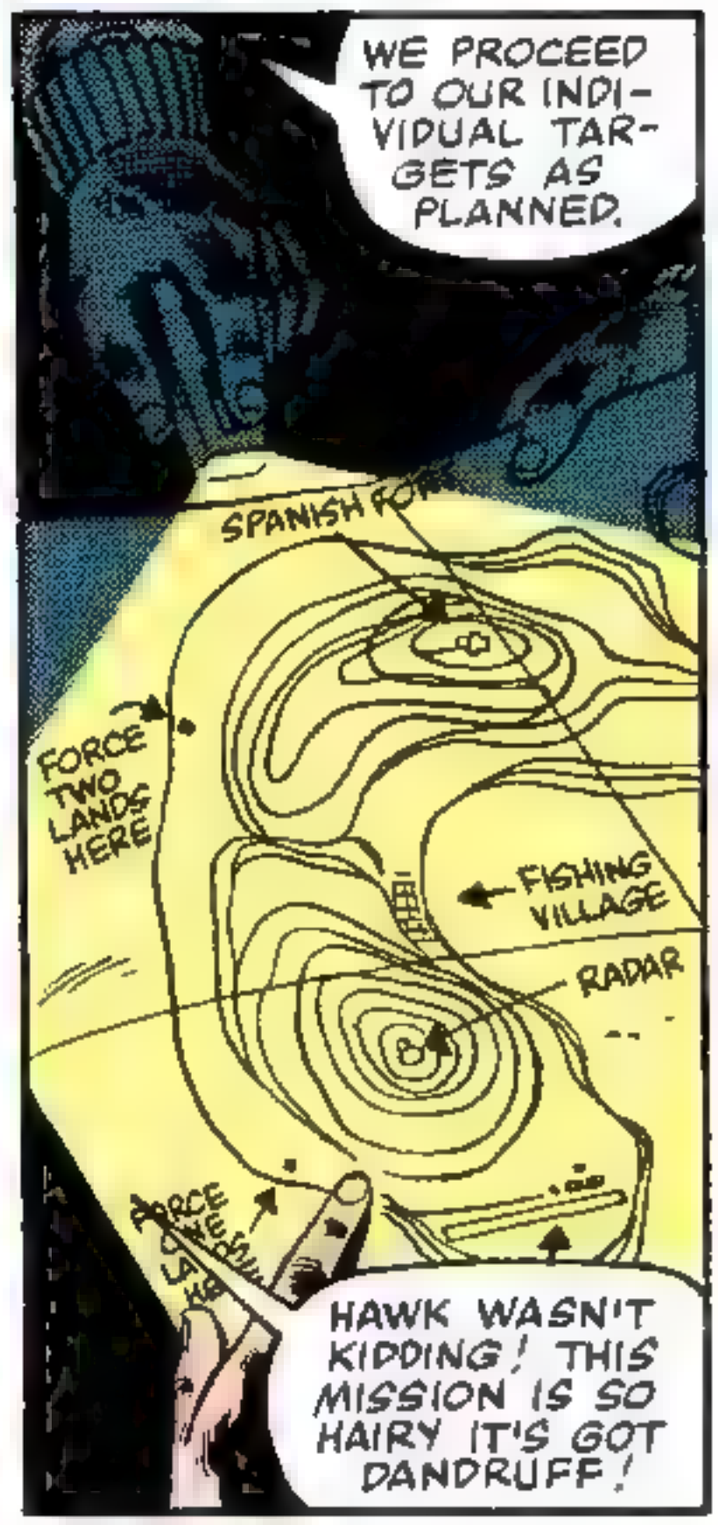
DON'T LEAVE! YOU'LL MISS MY GRAND FINALE--

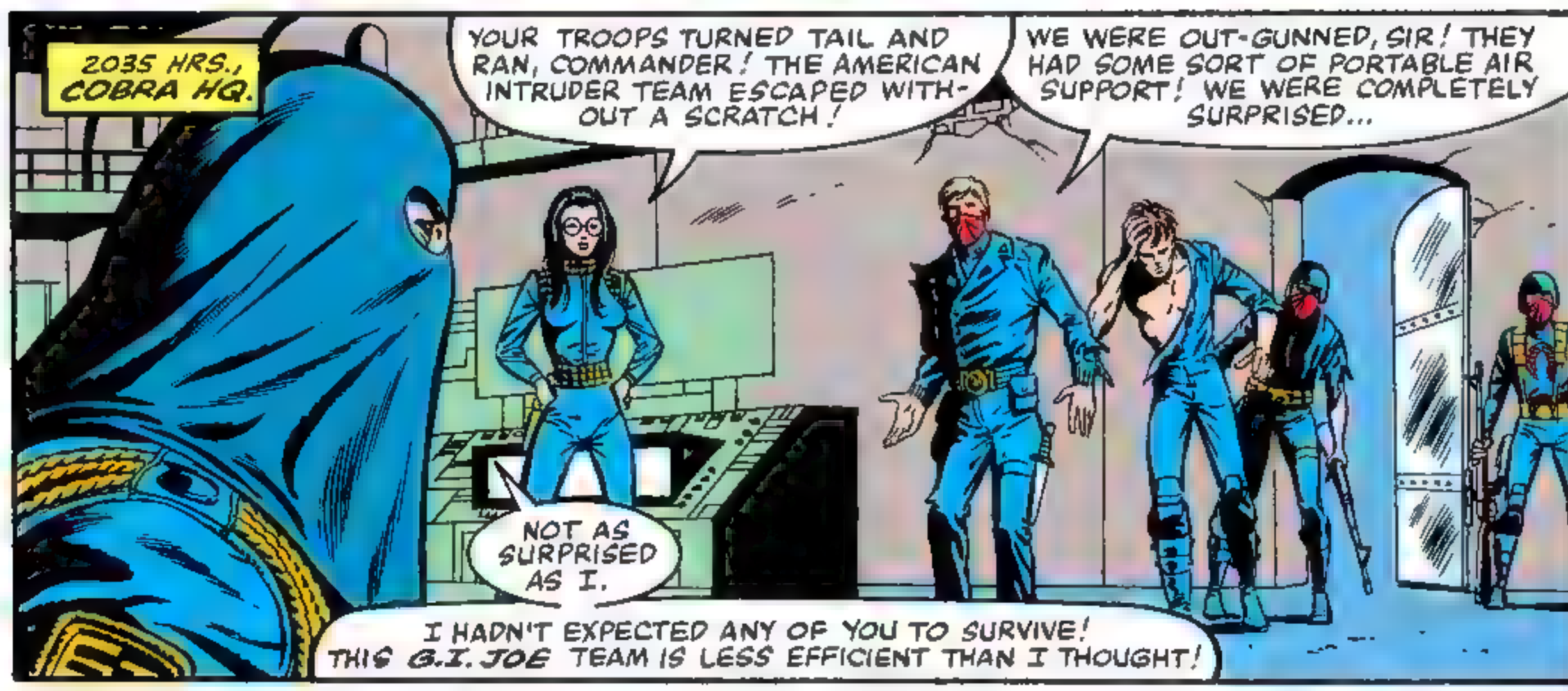
--I WHISTLE "STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER"--WHILE USING THIS LASER BLASTER TO STRAFE THE BEACH IN TIME TO THE KETTLE DRUM PARTS!

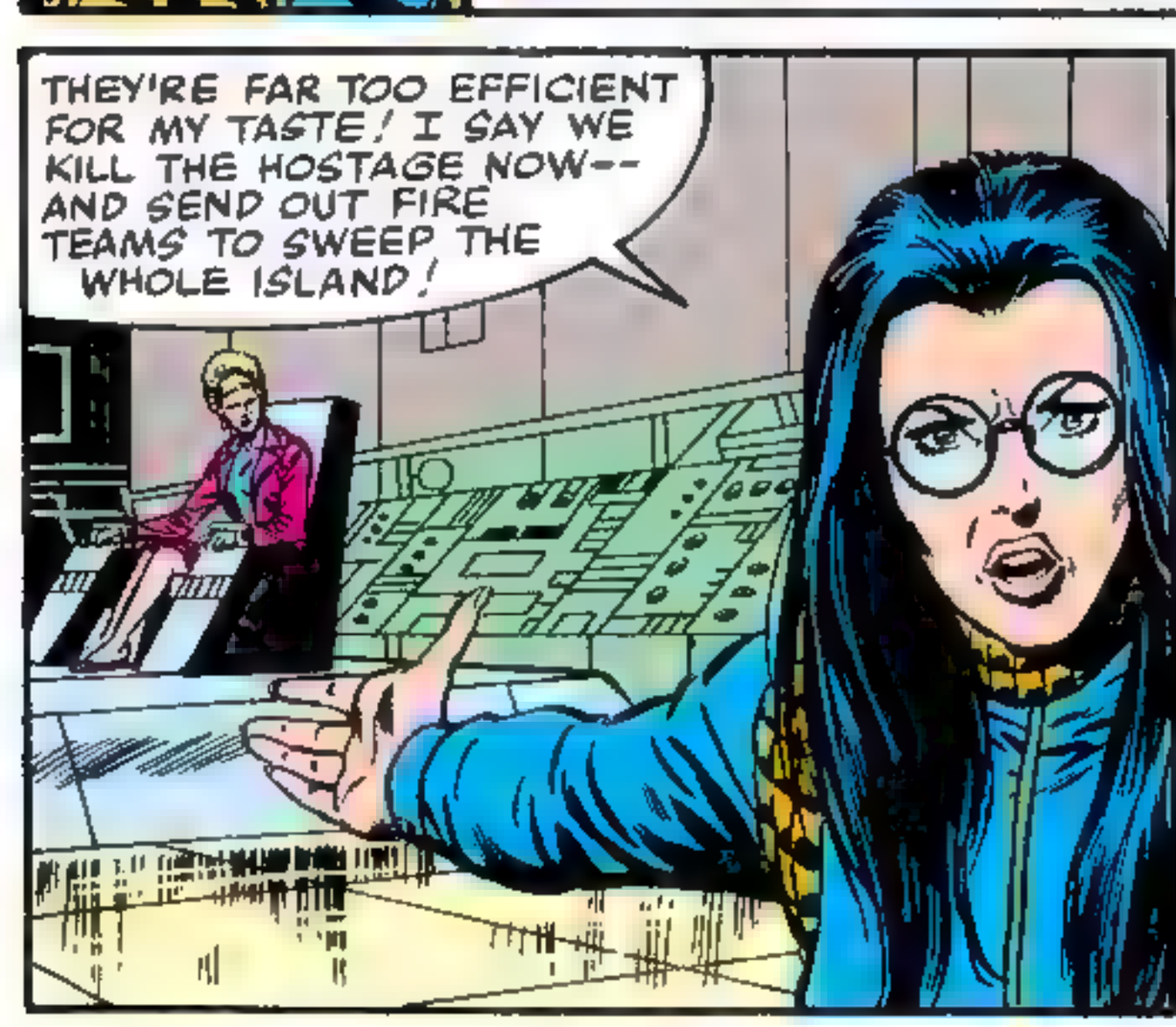
BLAM

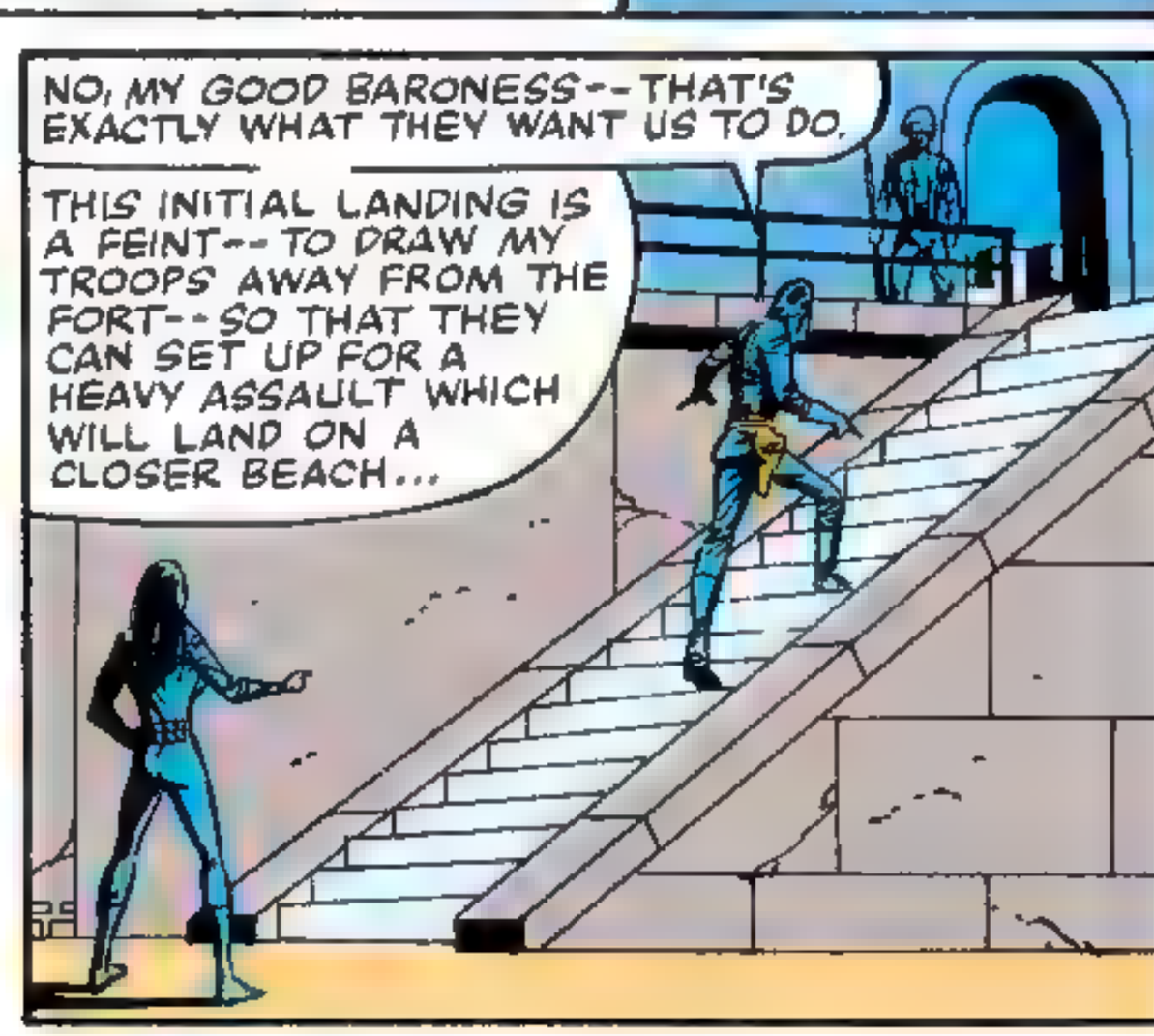

LOOKS LIKE THE PARTY'S OVER, GANG! THE HOSTS TOOK THEIR GOODIES AND WENT HOME!
THEY'LL BE BACK -- IN FORCE!
HEAD FOR THE TREE LINE! WE'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE JUNGLE AND UNDER COVER!

THERE WAS NOTHIN' IN HAWK'S PLANS 'BOUT BEIN' FOUND OUT SO EARLY! DOES THAT CHANGE ANYTHING, FLASH?
NEGATIVE, STALKER!


WE PROCEED TO OUR INDIVIDUAL TARGETS AS PLANNED.
SPANISH FORT
FORCE TWO LANDS HERE
FISHING VILLAGE
RADAR
FORCE TWO
HAWK WASN'T KIDDING! THIS MISSION IS SO HAIRY IT'S GOT DANDRUFF!

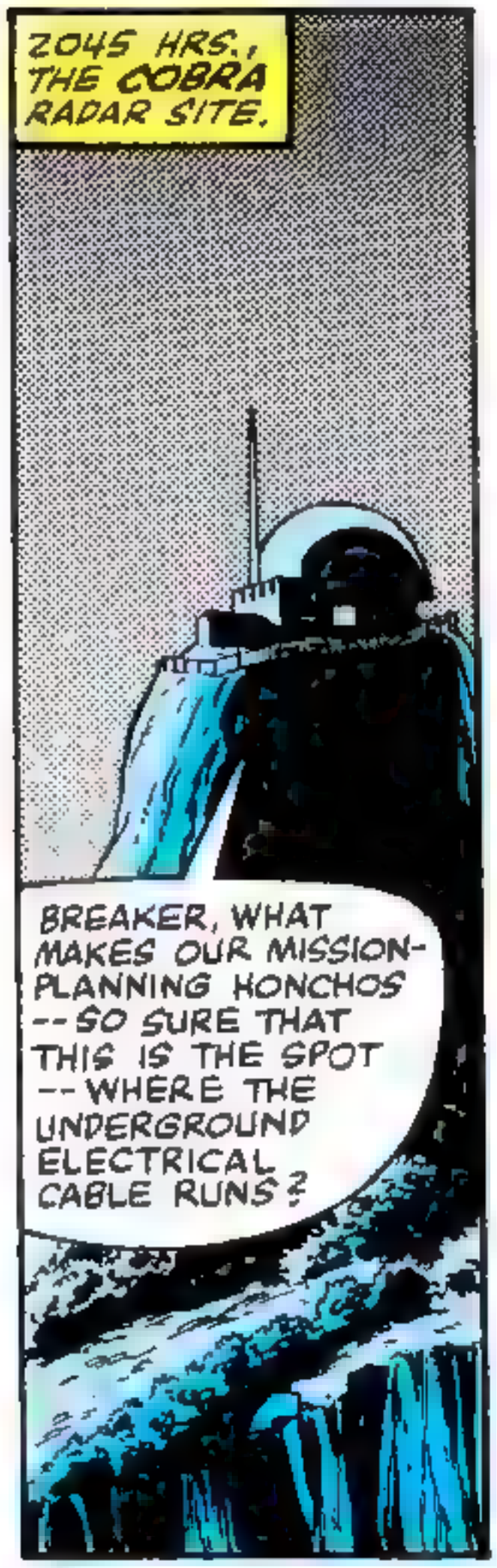

2035 HRS., COBRA HQ.
YOUR TROOPS TURNED TAIL AND RAN, COMMANDER! THE AMERICAN INTRUDER TEAM ESCAPED WITHOUT A SCRATCH!
WE WERE OUT-GUNNED, SIR! THEY HAD SOME SORT OF PORTABLE AIR SUPPORT! WE WERE COMPLETELY SURPRISED...
NOT AS SURPRISED AS I.
I HADN'T EXPECTED ANY OF YOU TO SURVIVE! THIS G.I. JOE TEAM IS LESS EFFICIENT THAN I THOUGHT!

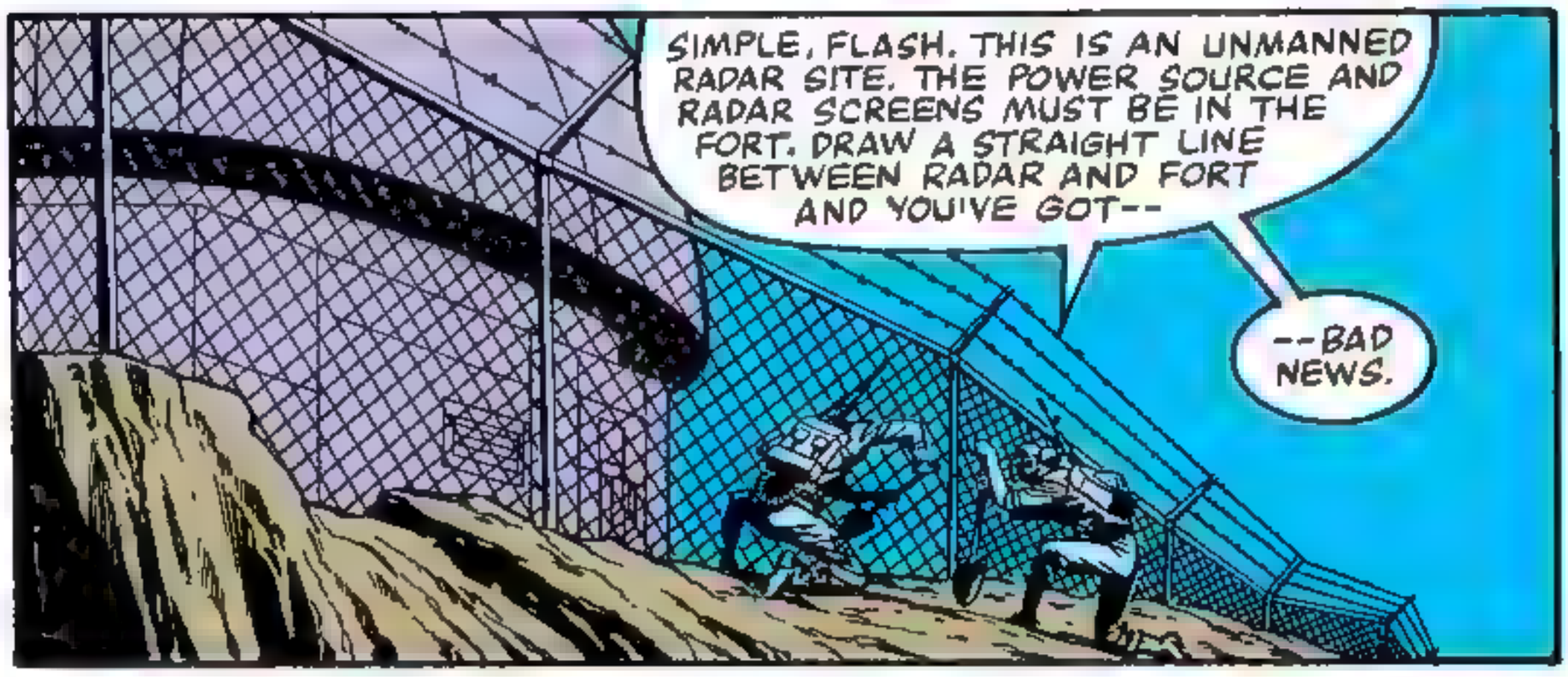

THEY'RE FAR TOO EFFICIENT FOR MY TASTE! I SAY WE KILL THE HOSTAGE NOW-- AND SEND OUT FIRE TEAMS TO SWEEP THE WHOLE ISLAND!

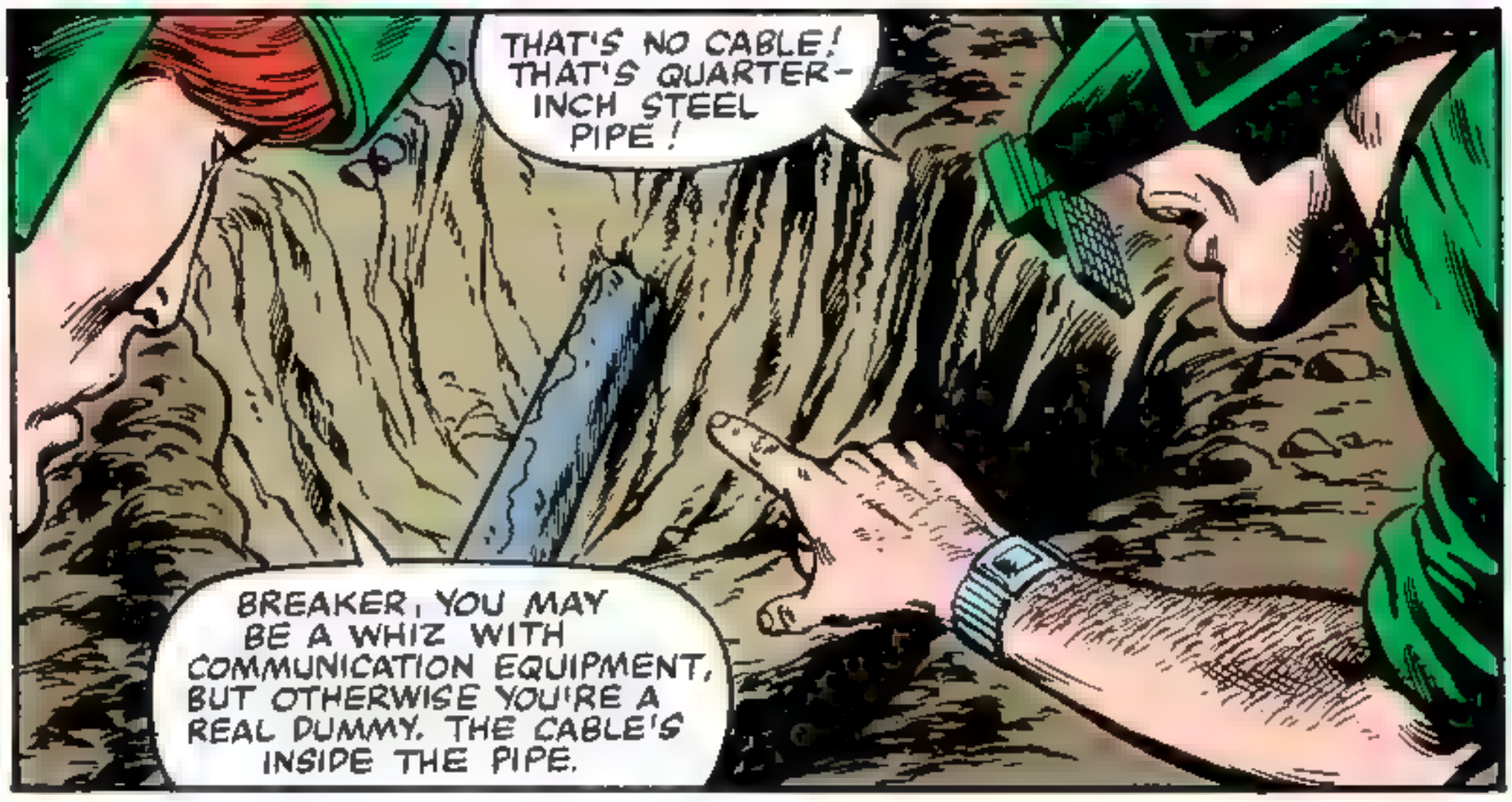

NO, MY GOOD BARONESS -- THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANT US TO DO.
THIS INITIAL LANDING IS A FEINT -- TO DRAW MY TROOPS AWAY FROM THE FORT -- SO THAT THEY CAN SET UP FOR A HEAVY ASSAULT WHICH WILL LAND ON A CLOSER BEACH...

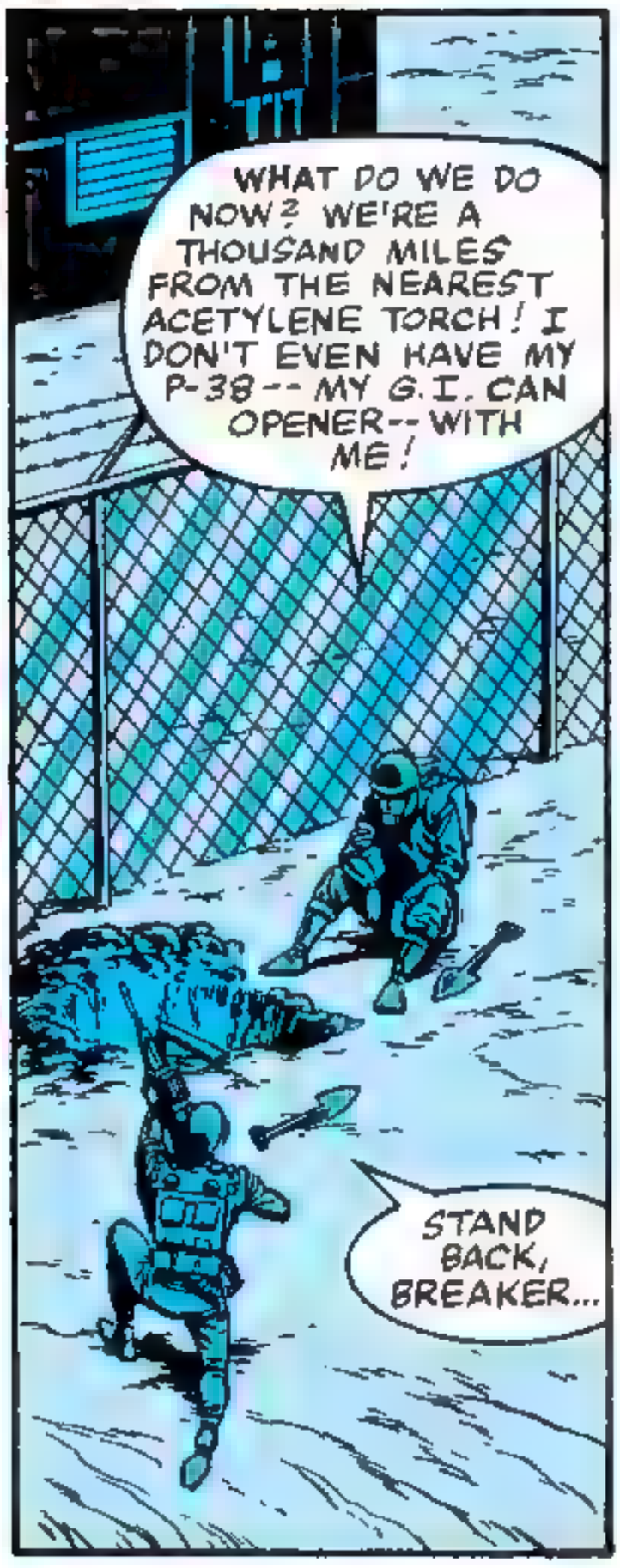
WE HAVE DR. BURKHART. THEREFORE, THEY MUST COME TO US--

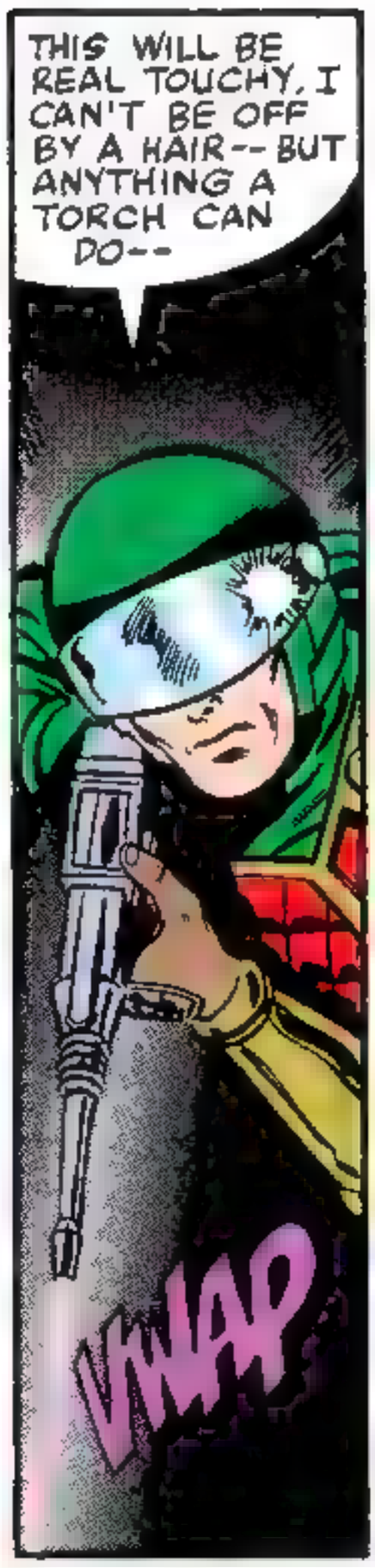
--AND WHEN THEY ARRIVE, THEY WILL FIND THE FORT AT FULL STRENGTH!



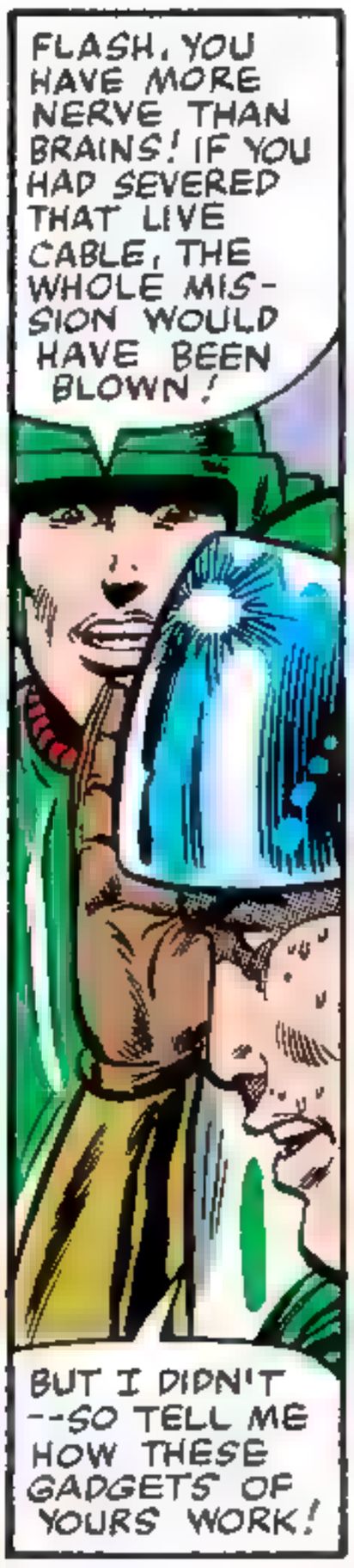





WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE'RE A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE NEAREST ACETYLENE TORCH! I DON'T EVEN HAVE MY P-38 -- MY G.I. CAN OPENER -- WITH ME!
STAND BACK, BREAKER...

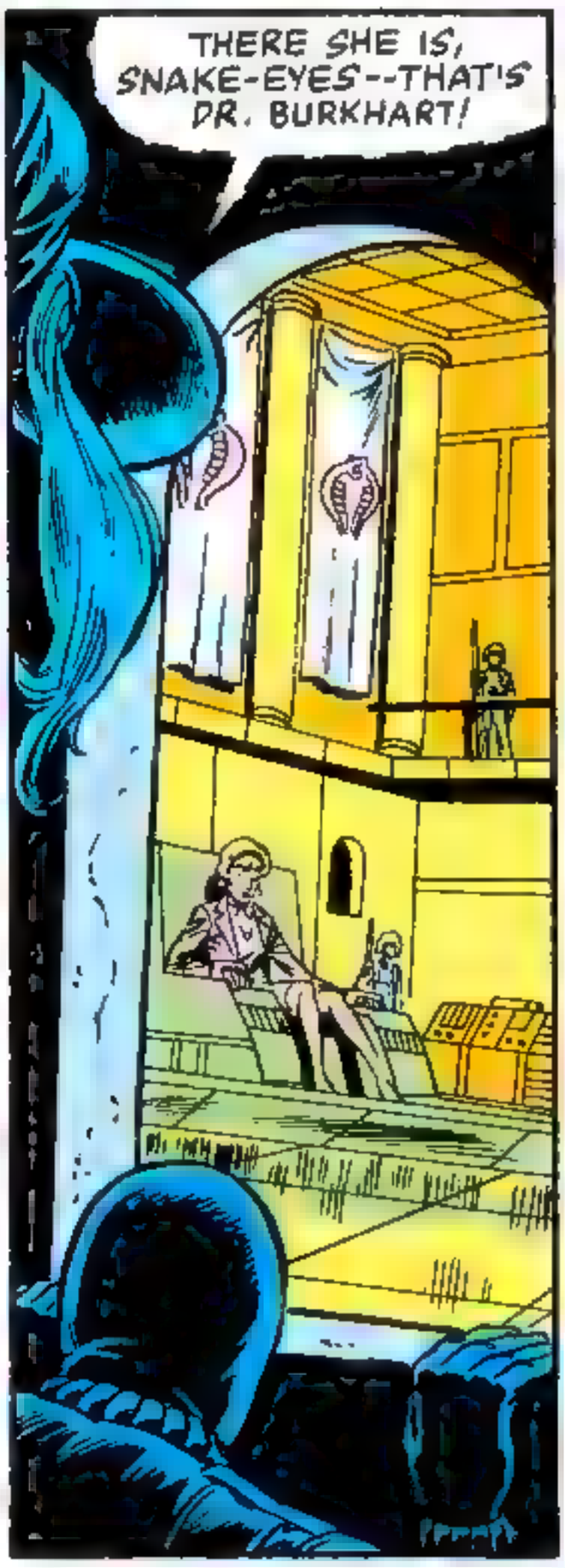

THIS WILL BE REAL TOUCHY. I CAN'T BE OFF BY A HAIR -- BUT ANYTHING A TORCH CAN DO --
VWAP

-- MY LASER RIFLE CAN DO BETTER!

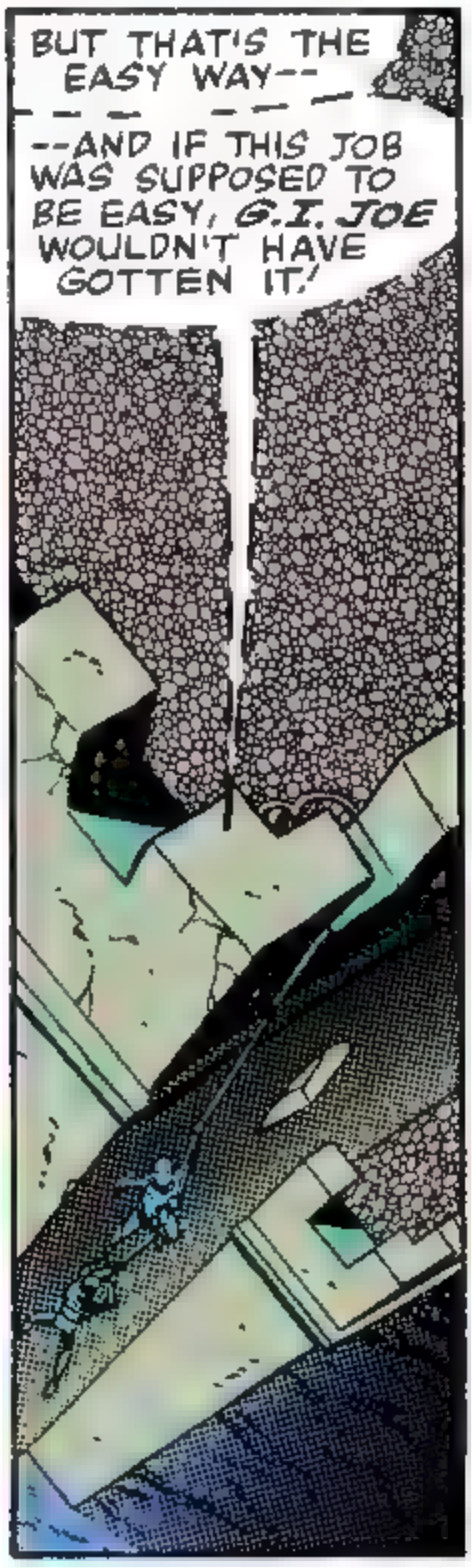

FLASH, YOU HAVE MORE NERVE THAN BRAINS! IF YOU HAD SEVERED THAT LIVE CABLE, THE WHOLE MISSION WOULD HAVE BEEN BLOWN!
BUT I DIDN'T -- SO TELL ME HOW THESE GADGETS OF YOURS WORK!

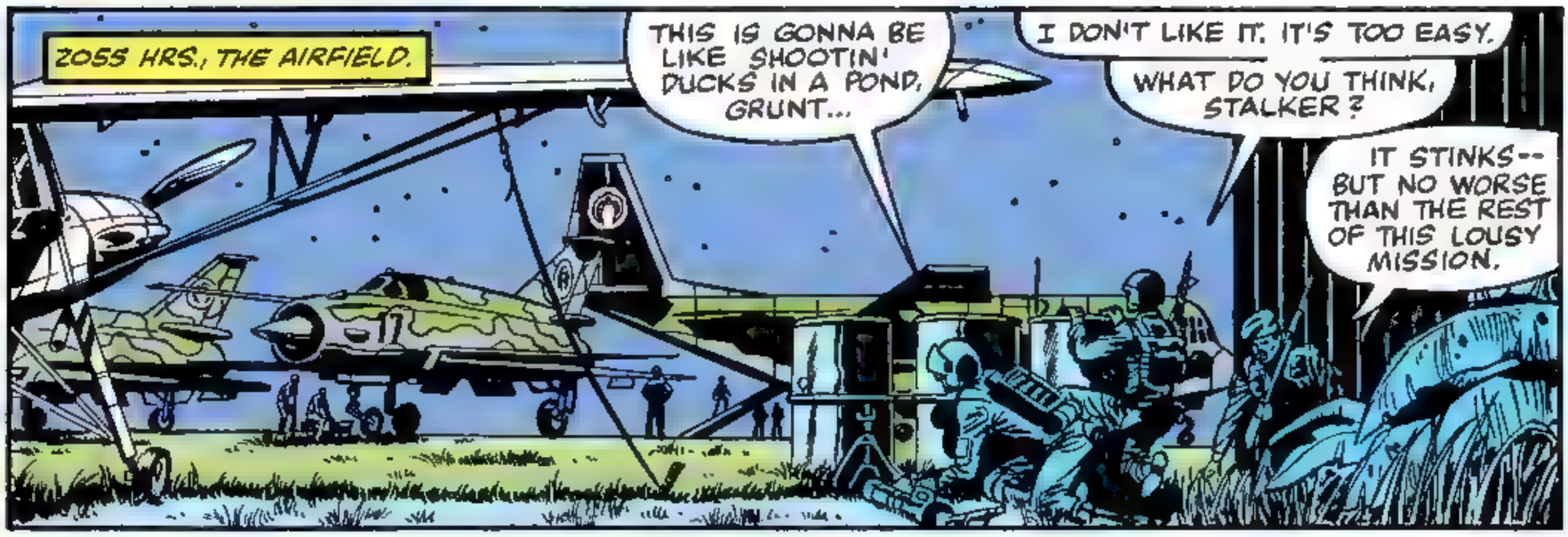
WE TAP INTO THIS LINE AND RECORD A TAPE LOOP OF THEIR "ALL CLEAR" RADAR SIGNAL -- AND THEN WE PLAY IT BACK CONTINUOUSLY.
THE 7TH FLEET COULD SAIL IN AND THE COBRA RADAR SCOPES WOULD SHOW NOTHING BUT EMPTY SEA.
LIKE I SAID, YOU'RE A WHIZ.

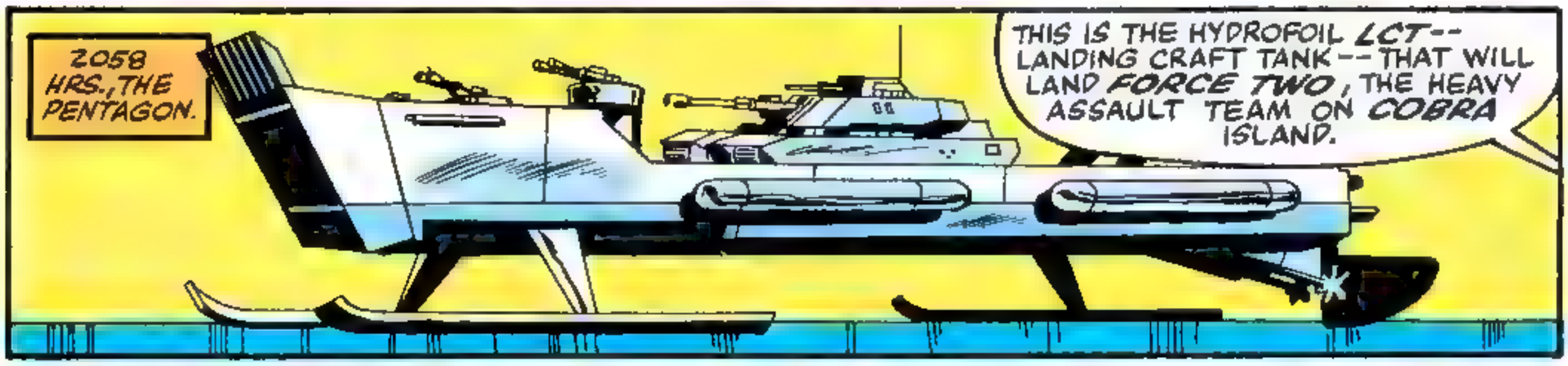
2050 HRS.

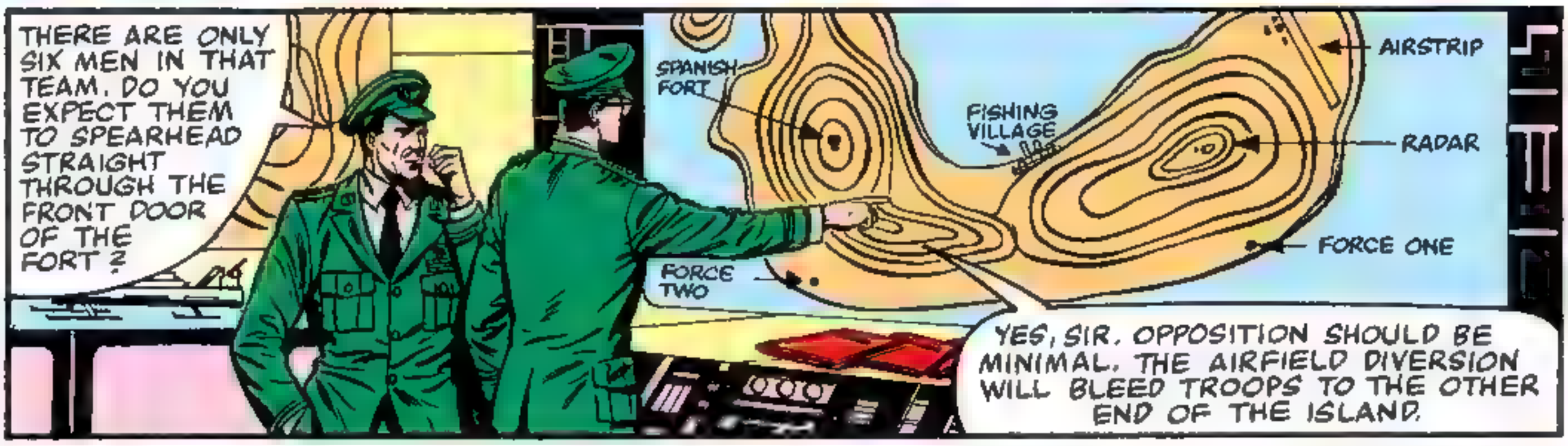

THERE SHE IS, SNAKE-EYES -- THAT'S DR. BURKHART!

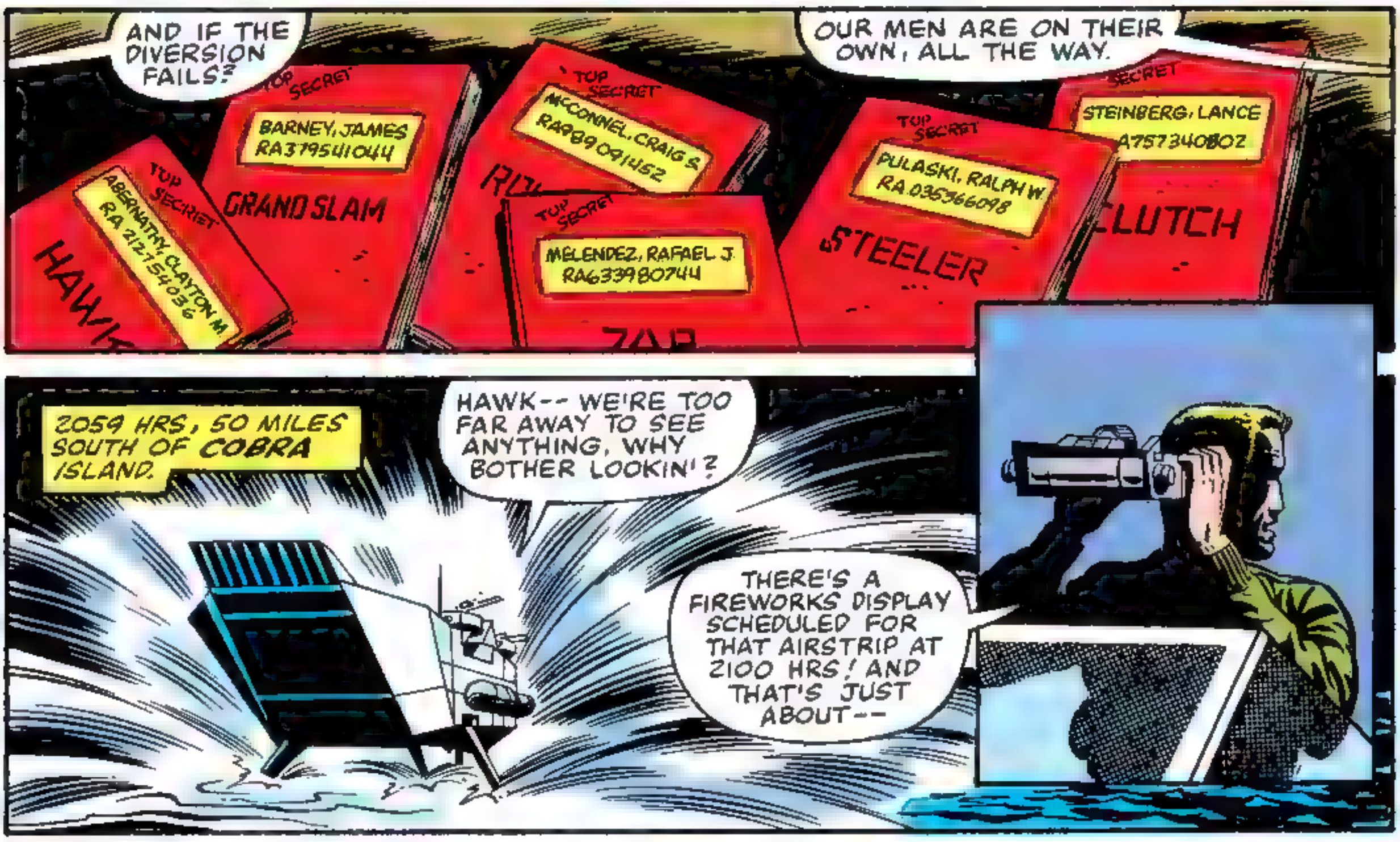
YOU MAY NOT DO MUCH TALKING -- BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
ONE WELL-PLACED SHOT AND WE COULD SCRUB THIS MISSION AND BE HOME FREE...


BUT THAT'S THE EASY WAY --
-- AND IF THIS JOB WAS SUPPOSED TO BE EASY, G.I. JOE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN IT!

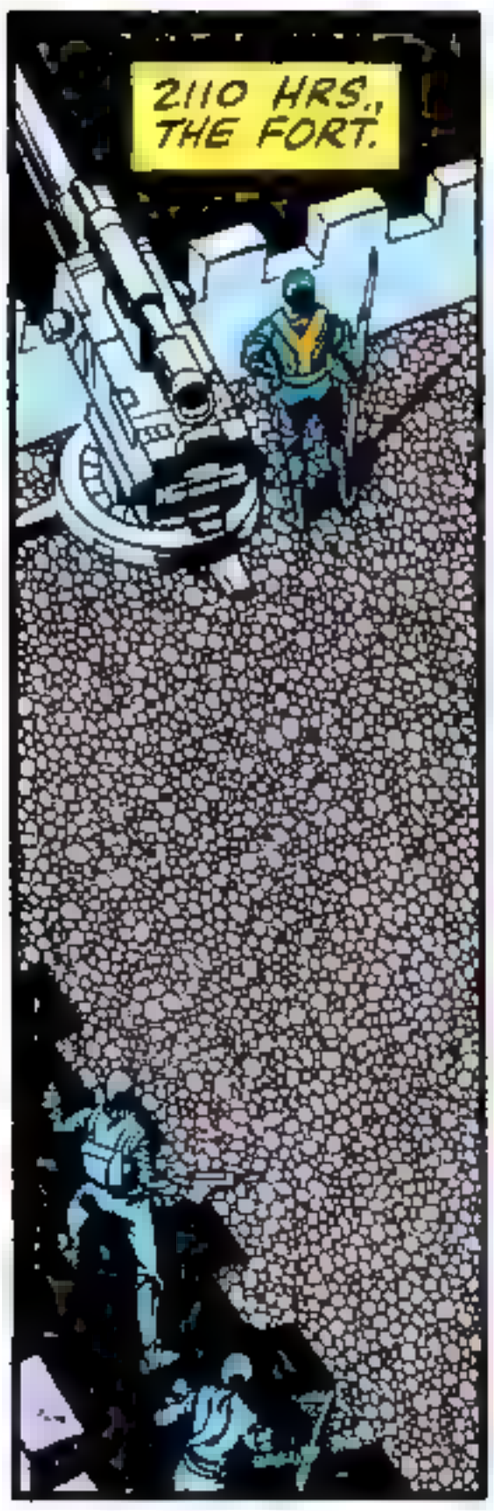

2055 HRS., THE AIRFIELD.
THIS IS GONNA BE LIKE SHOOTIN' DUCKS IN A POND, GRUNT...
I DON'T LIKE IT. IT'S TOO EASY.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, STALKER?
IT STINKS-- BUT NO WORSE THAN THE REST OF THIS LOUSY MISSION.

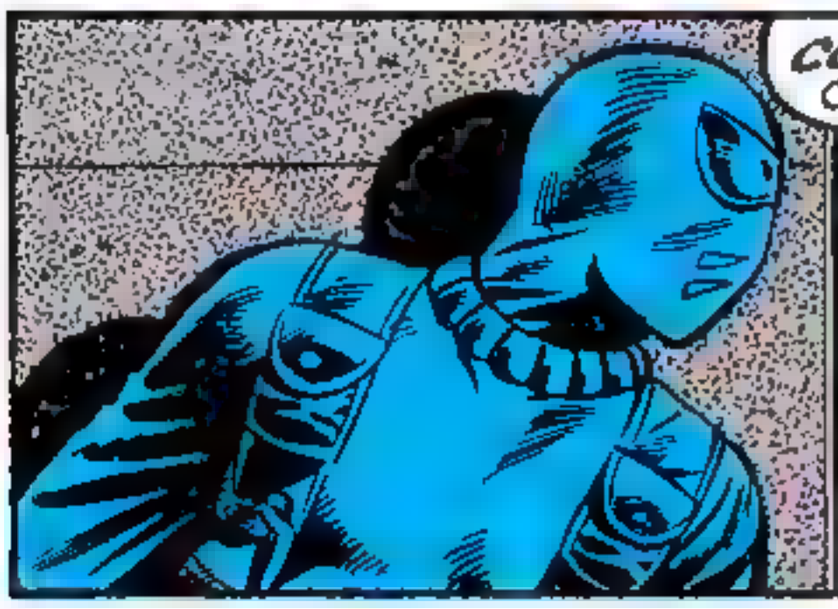

2058 HRS., THE PENTAGON.
THIS IS THE HYDROFOIL LCT-- LANDING CRAFT TANK -- THAT WILL LAND FORCE TWO, THE HEAVY ASSAULT TEAM ON COBRA ISLAND.

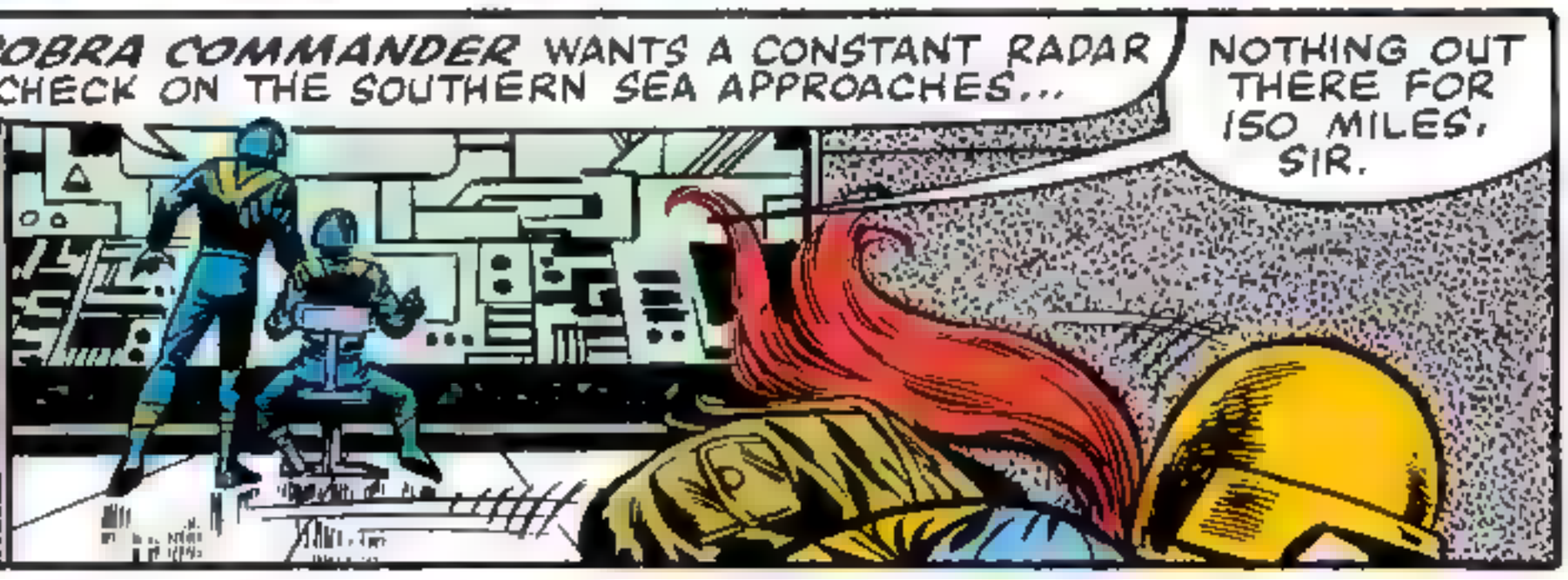

THERE ARE ONLY SIX MEN IN THAT TEAM. DO YOU EXPECT THEM TO SPEARHEAD STRAIGHT THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR OF THE FORT?
SPANISH FORT
FISHING VILLAGE
AIRSTRIP
RADAR
FORCE ONE
FORCE TWO
YES, SIR. OPPOSITION SHOULD BE MINIMAL. THE AIRFIELD DIVERSION WILL BLEED TROOPS TO THE OTHER END OF THE ISLAND.


AND IF THE DIVERSION FAILS?
OUR MEN ARE ON THEIR OWN, ALL THE WAY.
TOP SECRET
BARNEY, JAMES
RA379541044
GRAND SLAM
TOP SECRET
ABERNATHY, CLAYTON M
RA 212154036
HAWK
TOP SECRET
MCCONNEL, CRAIG S.
RA989091452
TOP SECRET
MELENDEZ, RAFAEL J.
RA633980744
TOP SECRET
PULASKI, RALPH W.
RA 035366098
STEELER
SECRET
STEINBERG, LANCE
A757340802
CLUTCH
2059 HRS, 50 MILES SOUTH OF COBRA ISLAND.
HAWK-- WE'RE TOO FAR AWAY TO SEE ANYTHING. WHY BOTHER LOOKIN'?
THERE'S A FIREWORKS DISPLAY SCHEDULED FOR THAT AIRSTRIP AT 2100 HRS! AND THAT'S JUST ABOUT--

NOW!!
DROP IT ON 'EM, SHORT-FUSE!
2100 HRS., THE AIRSTRIP.
AERO 40 WT 80 SA
EXXON 80 WT. 100 SAE
WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEeee
WHUMP!
BA-DOOOM!
BWAM
BA-DAM
STALKER, LAY DOWN SOME COVER FIRE AS WE MAKE TRACKS!
YOU GOT IT, GRUNT!
I STILL THINK THIS WAS TOO EASY! THEY DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT!
I AIN'T GONNA COMPLAIN ABOUT IT!
2101 HRS.
AIRSTRIP BUNKER TEAM REPORTING! EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!
THE INTRUDERS DESTROYED THE DUMMY PLANES BY MORTAR ATTACK!
ONE LIGHT AIRCRAFT LEFT INTACT. OVER.

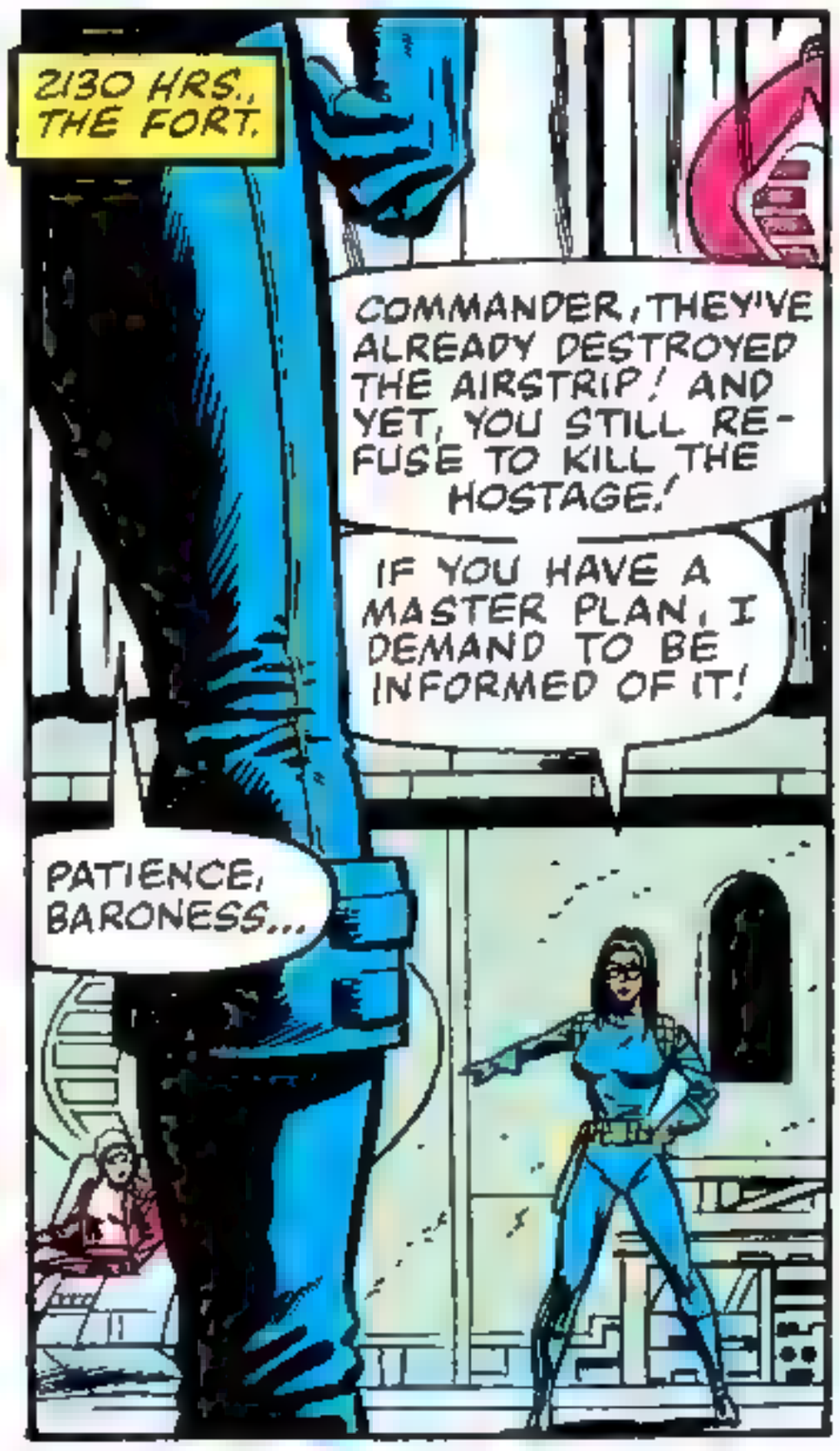

2110 HRS., THE FORT.




COBRA COMMANDER WANTS A CONSTANT RADAR CHECK ON THE SOUTHERN SEA APPROACHES...
NOTHING OUT THERE FOR 150 MILES, SIR.

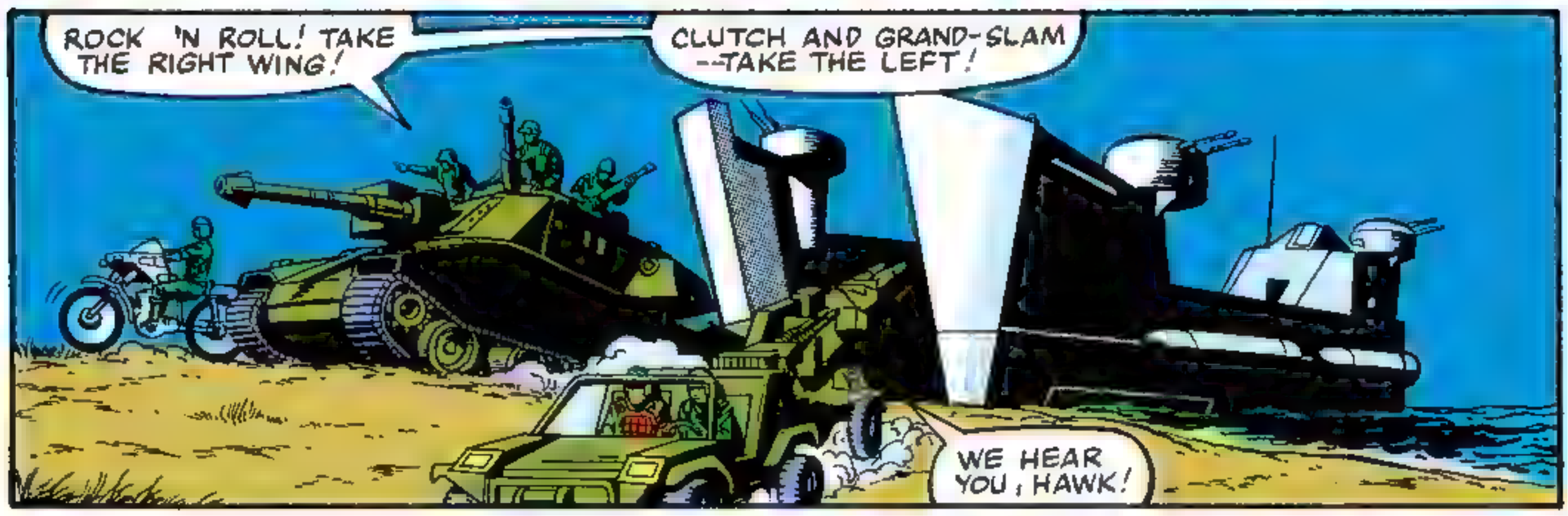
2120 HRS., NEAR THE FISHING VILLAGE
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
STALKER, GRUNT AND SHORT-FUSE...

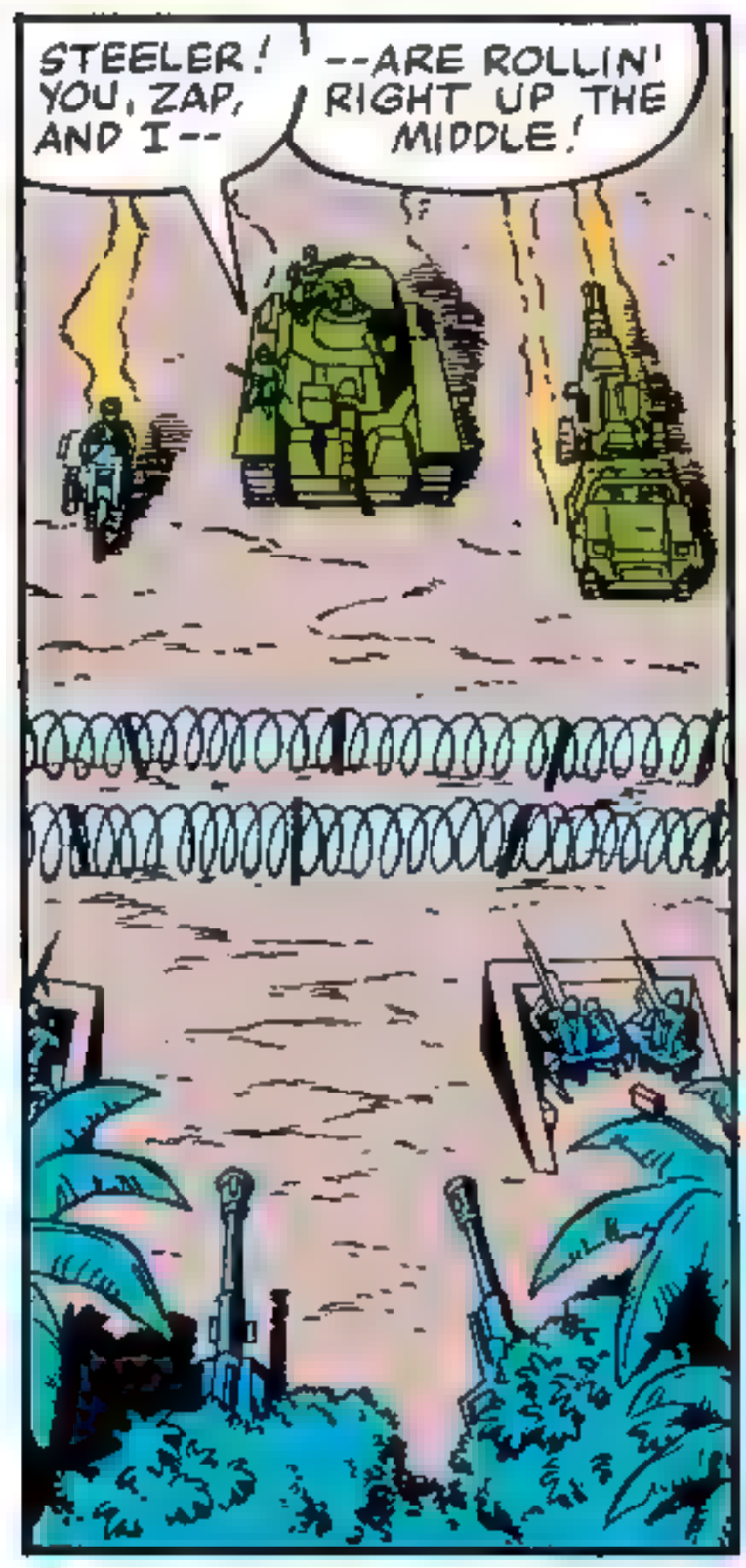
... THE AIRSTRIP'S BEEN NEUTRALIZED!
DITTO, THE RADAR!
WE STILL HAVE AN AMBUSH TO SET UP! LET'S GO!


2130 HRS., THE FORT.
COMMANDER, THEY'VE ALREADY DESTROYED THE AIRSTRIP! AND YET, YOU STILL REFUSE TO KILL THE HOSTAGE!
IF YOU HAVE A MASTER PLAN, I DEMAND TO BE INFORMED OF IT!
PATIENCE, BARONESS...

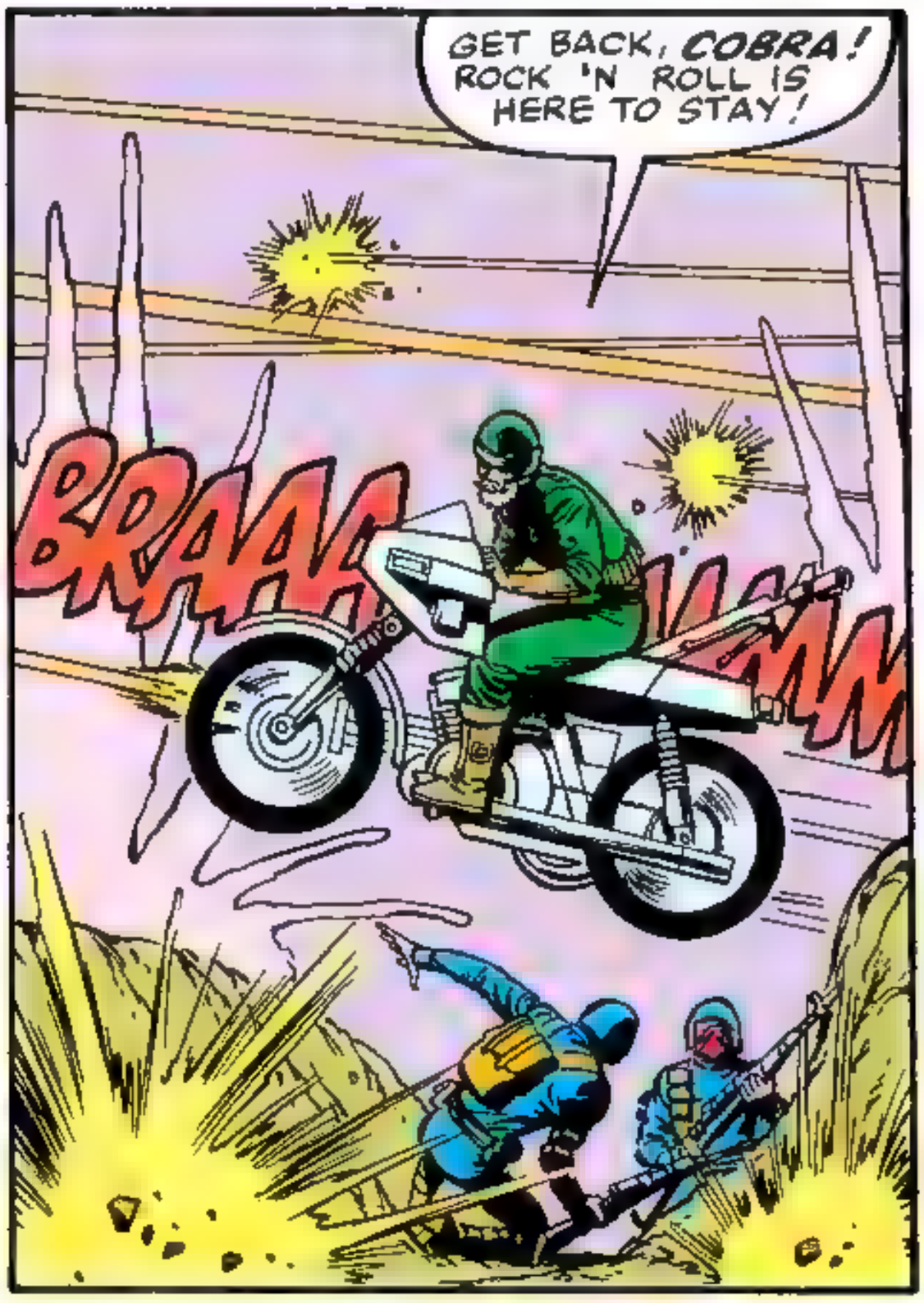
BUT COBRA'S CREDIBILITY IS WORTHLESS UNLESS WE CARRY OUT OUR THREAT TO KILL HER NOW!
GO AHEAD AND GET IT OVER WITH! I'M NOT GOING TO HELP YOU ANYWAY!

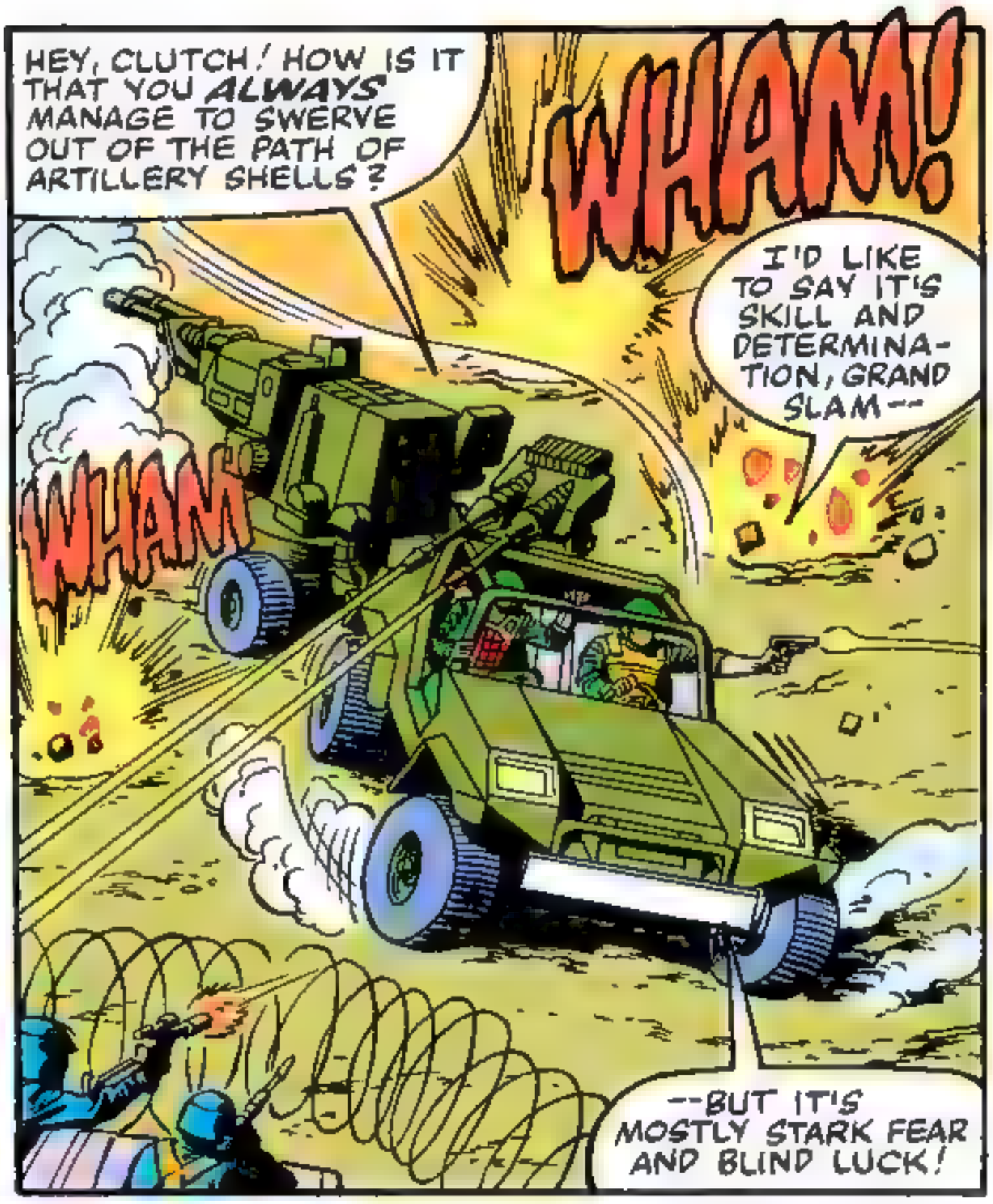
ALL IN GOOD TIME, DR. BURKHART. ONE MUST DEFER PLEASURES IF ONE WISHES TO SAVOR THEM--
COMMANDER! THE G.I. JOE HEAVY ASSAULT TEAM HAS LANDED!
SPLENDID!


ROCK 'N ROLL! TAKE THE RIGHT WING!
CLUTCH AND GRAND-SLAM --TAKE THE LEFT!
WE HEAR YOU, HAWK!

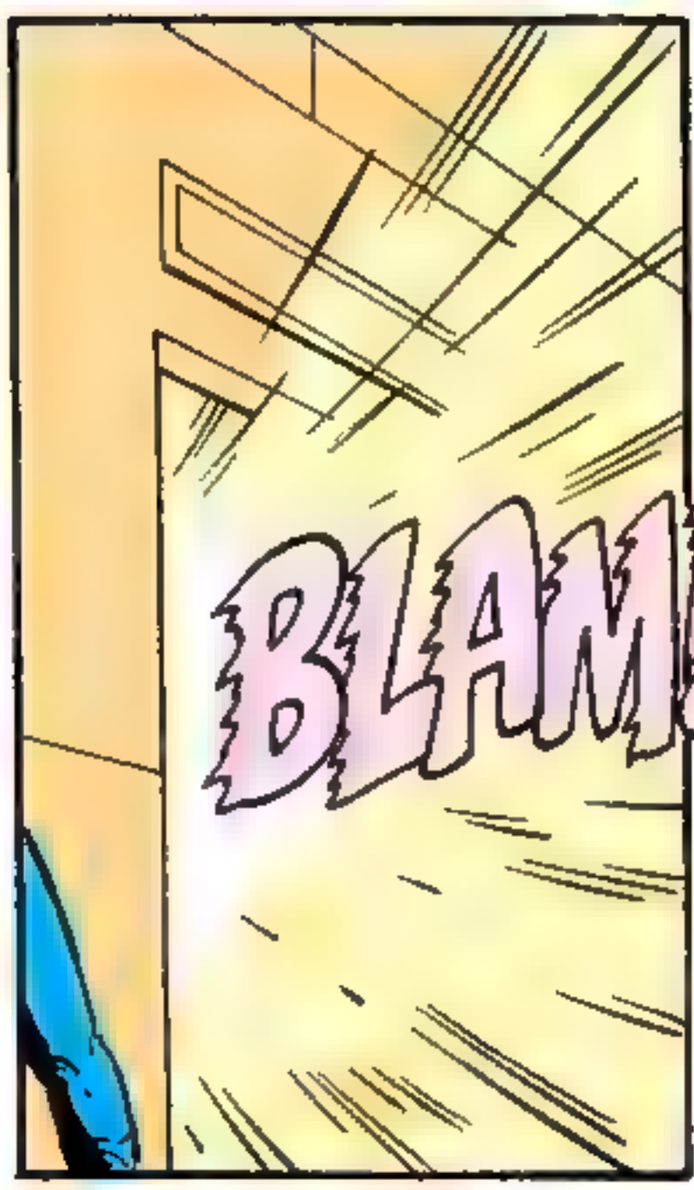

STEELER! YOU, ZAP, AND I--
--ARE ROLLIN' RIGHT UP THE MIDDLE!

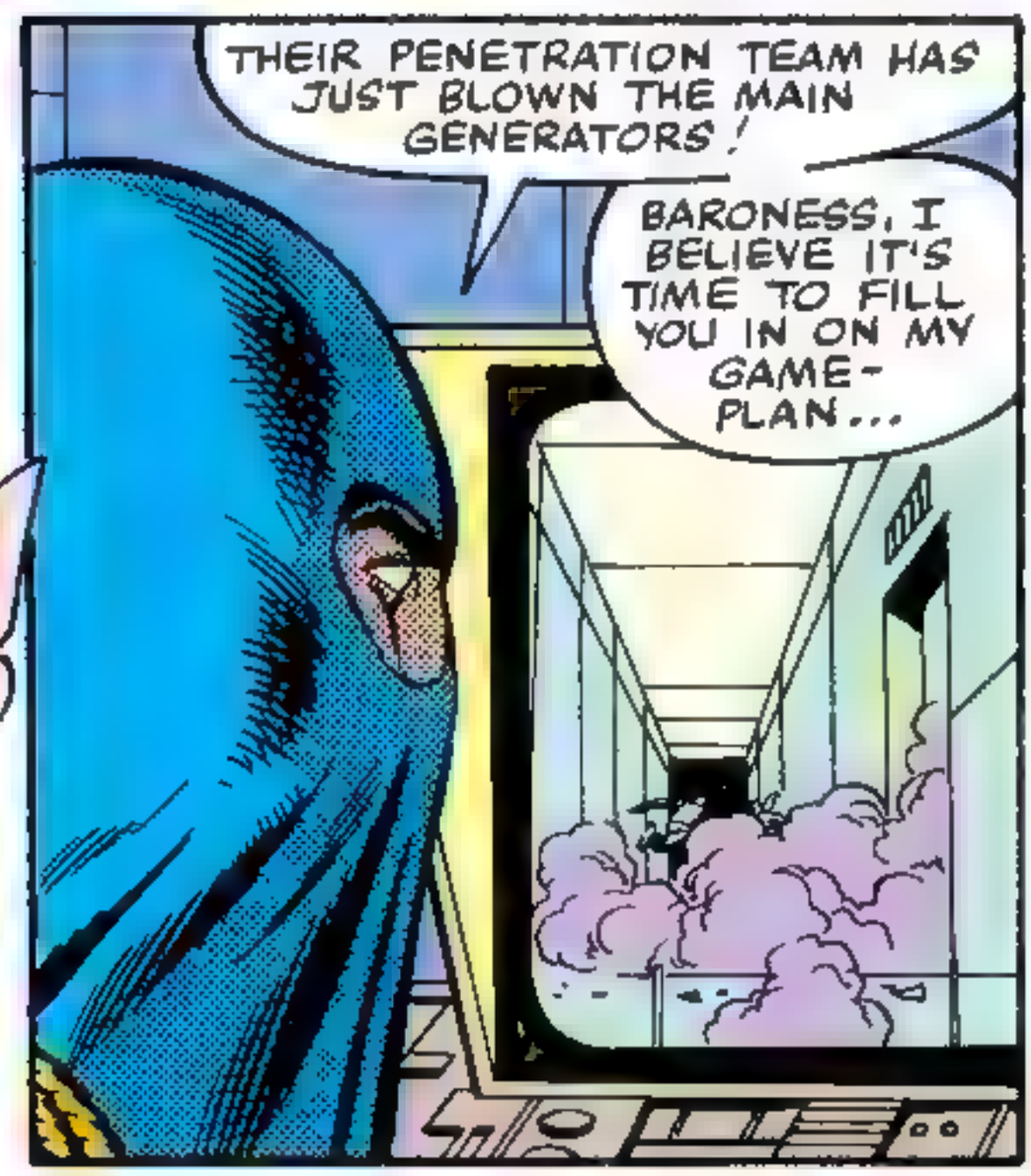
WHOOSH
BRAAAAP
WHAAAM
FALL BACK! NOTHING CAN STOP THEM!
THEY'RE SMASHING THROUGH THE WIRE AND BREAKING INSIDE THE PERIMETER!!

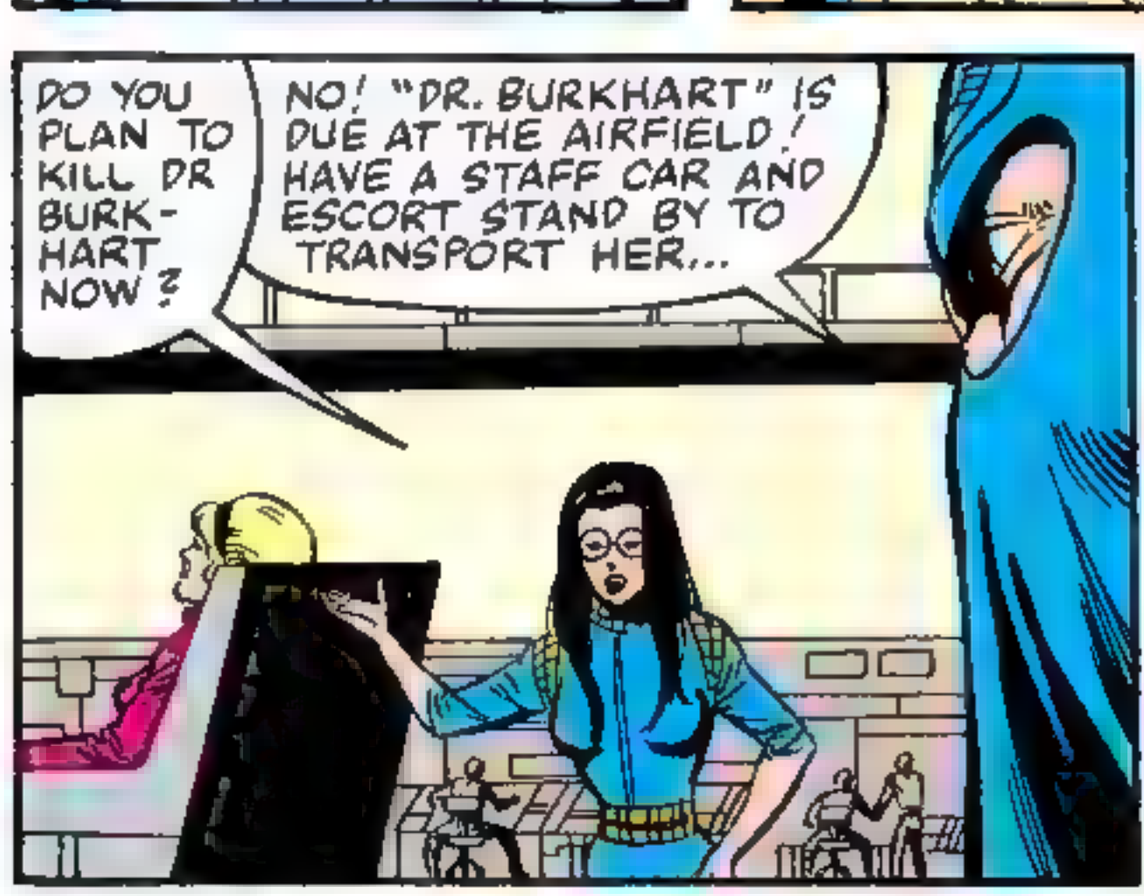

GET BACK, COBRA! ROCK 'N ROLL IS HERE TO STAY!
BRAAA
WAAA

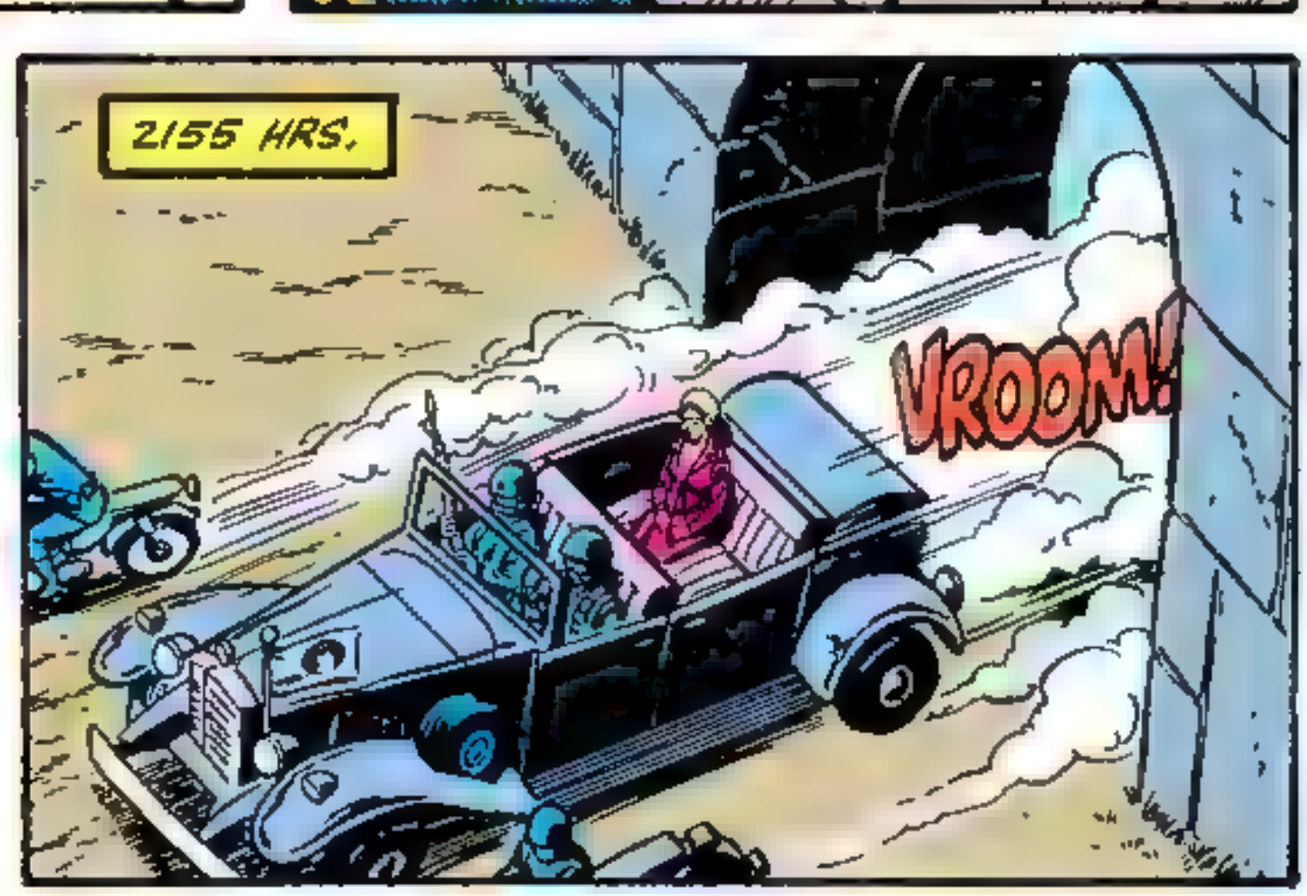

HEY, CLUTCH! HOW IS IT THAT YOU ALWAYS MANAGE TO SWERVE OUT OF THE PATH OF ARTILLERY SHELLS?
WHAM!
I'D LIKE TO SAY IT'S SKILL AND DETERMINATION, GRAND SLAM--
WHAM
--BUT IT'S MOSTLY STARK FEAR AND BLIND LUCK!

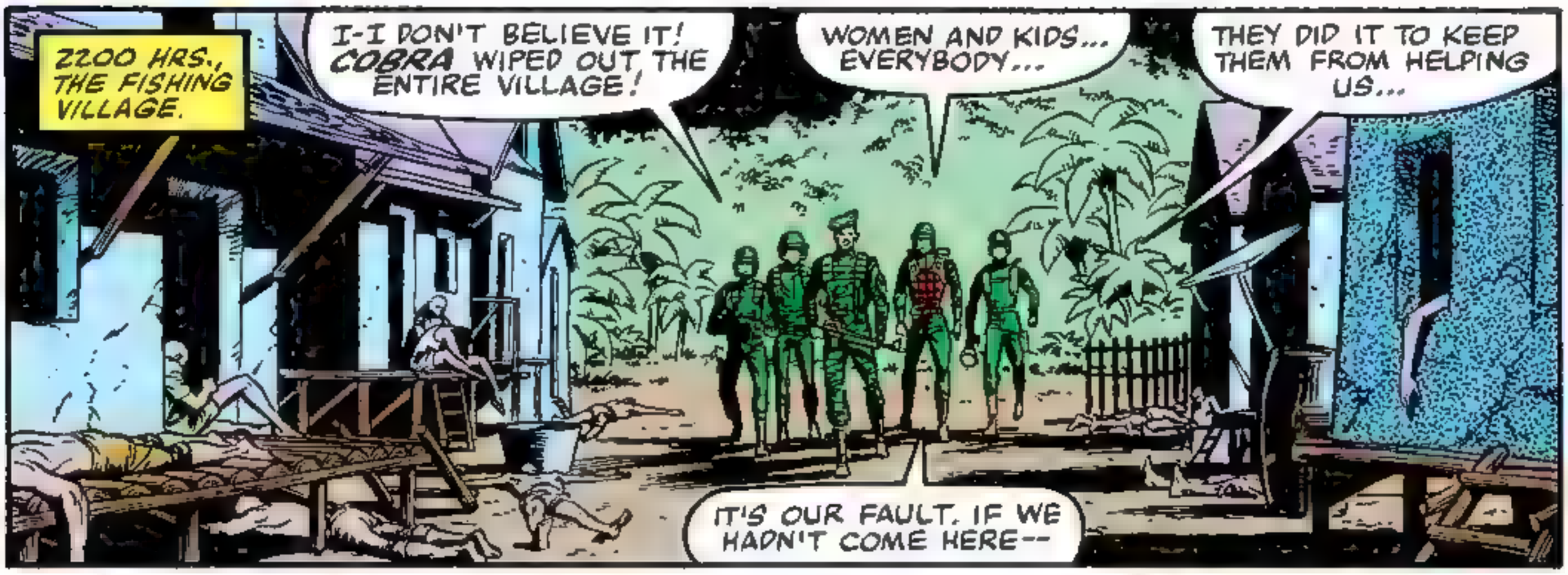
2140 HRS., INSIDE THE SPANISH FORT.
GENERATOR ROOM
PING!
PING!

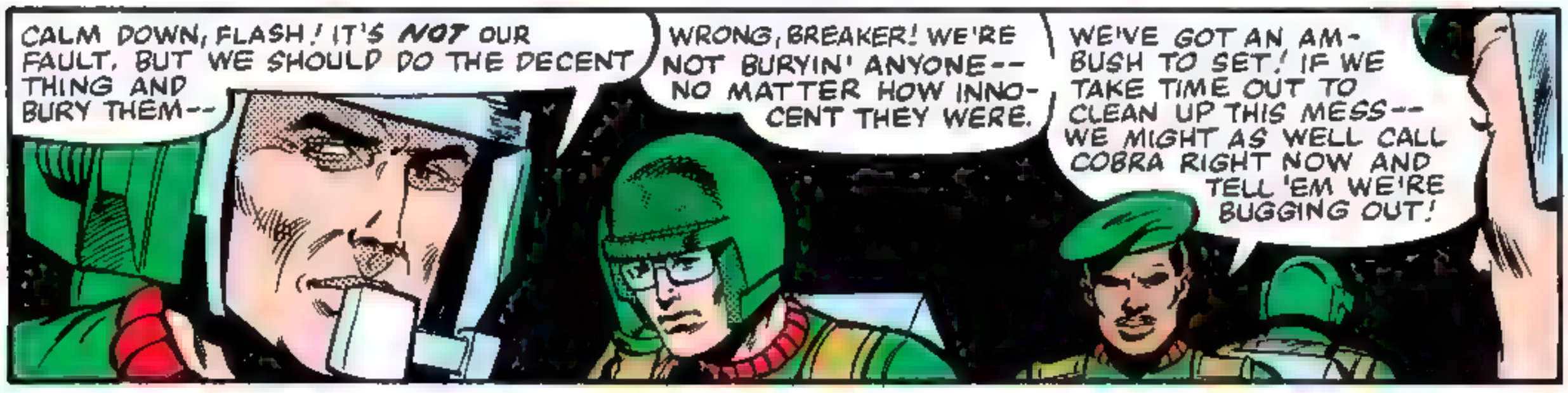

BLAM!

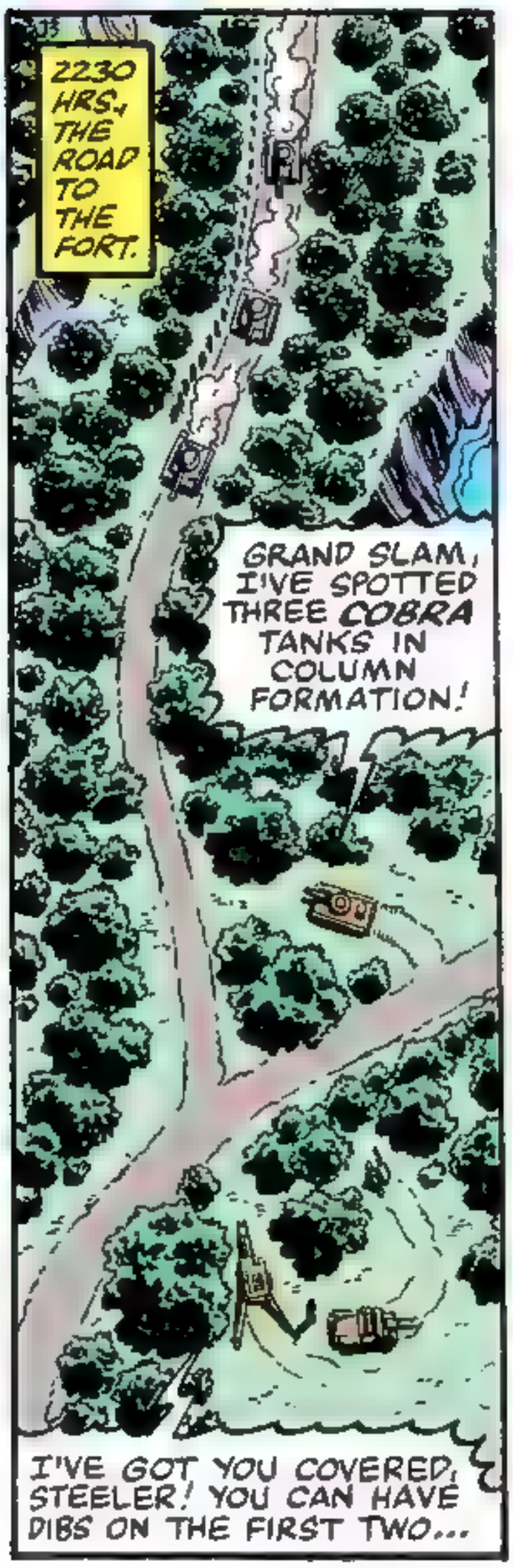

THEIR PENETRATION TEAM HAS JUST BLOWN THE MAIN GENERATORS!
BARONESS, I BELIEVE IT'S TIME TO FILL YOU IN ON MY GAME-PLAN...

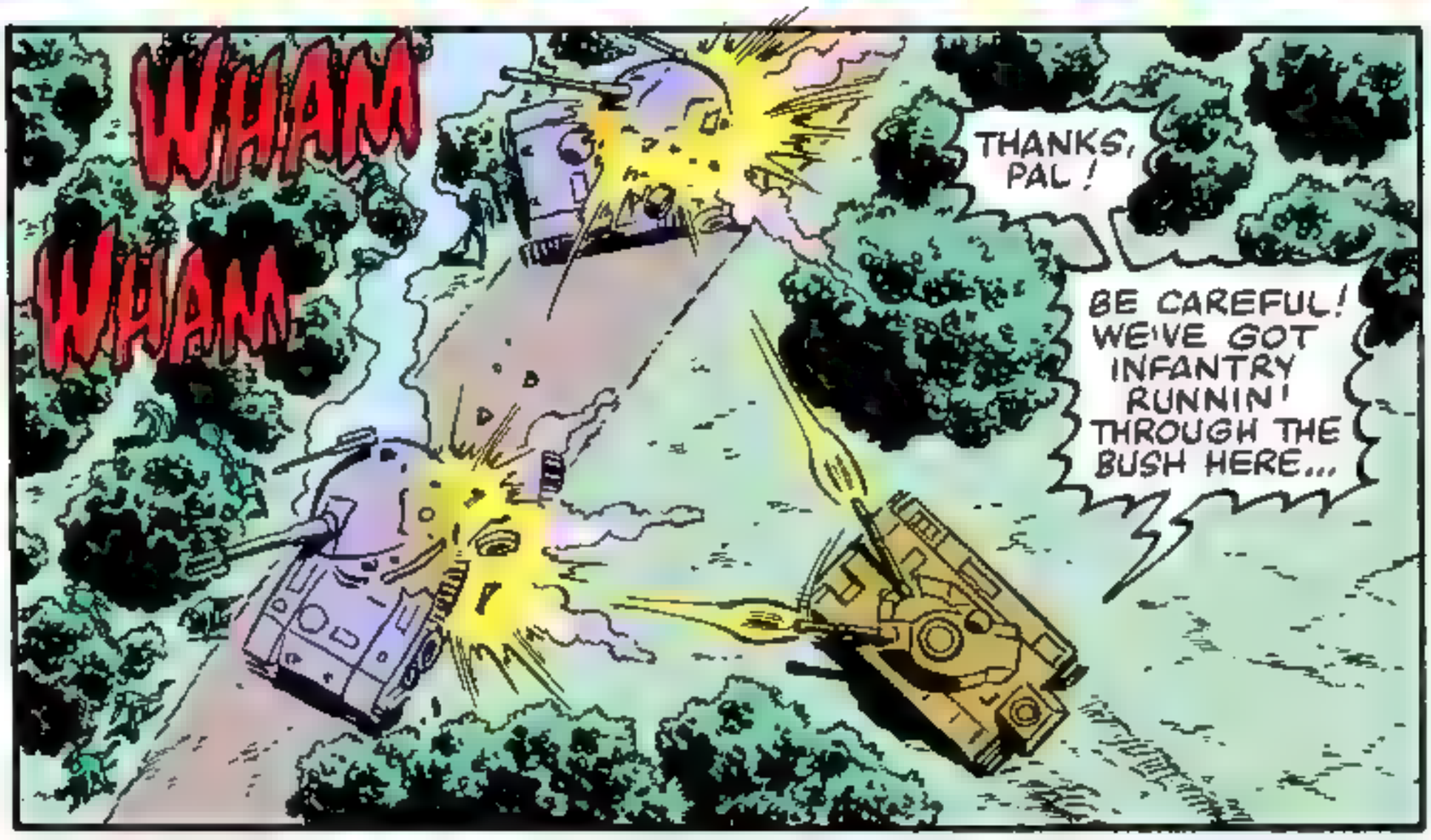

DO YOU PLAN TO KILL DR BURKHART NOW?
NO! "DR. BURKHART" IS DUE AT THE AIRFIELD! HAVE A STAFF CAR AND ESCORT STAND BY TO TRANSPORT HER...

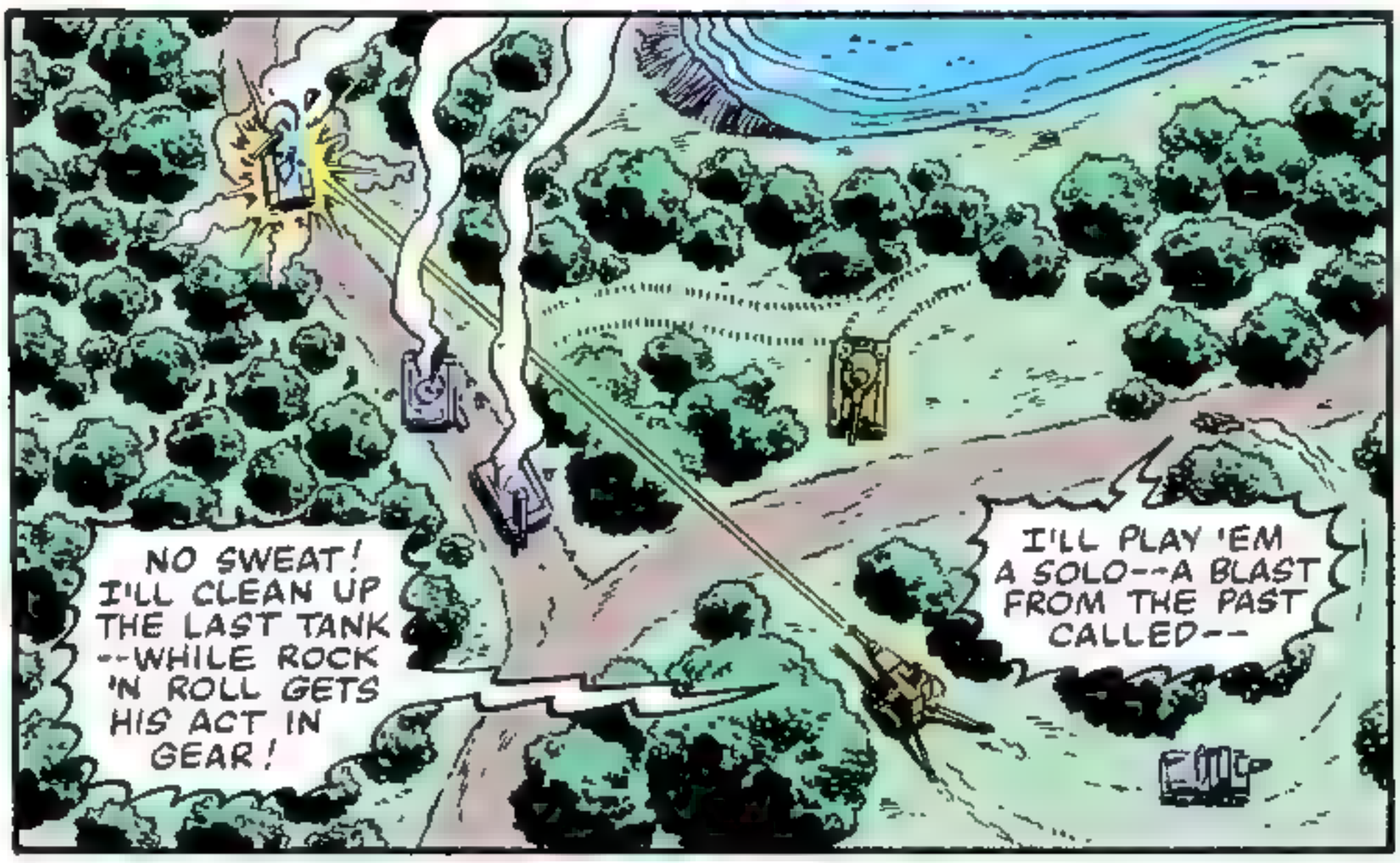

2155 HRS.
VROOM!

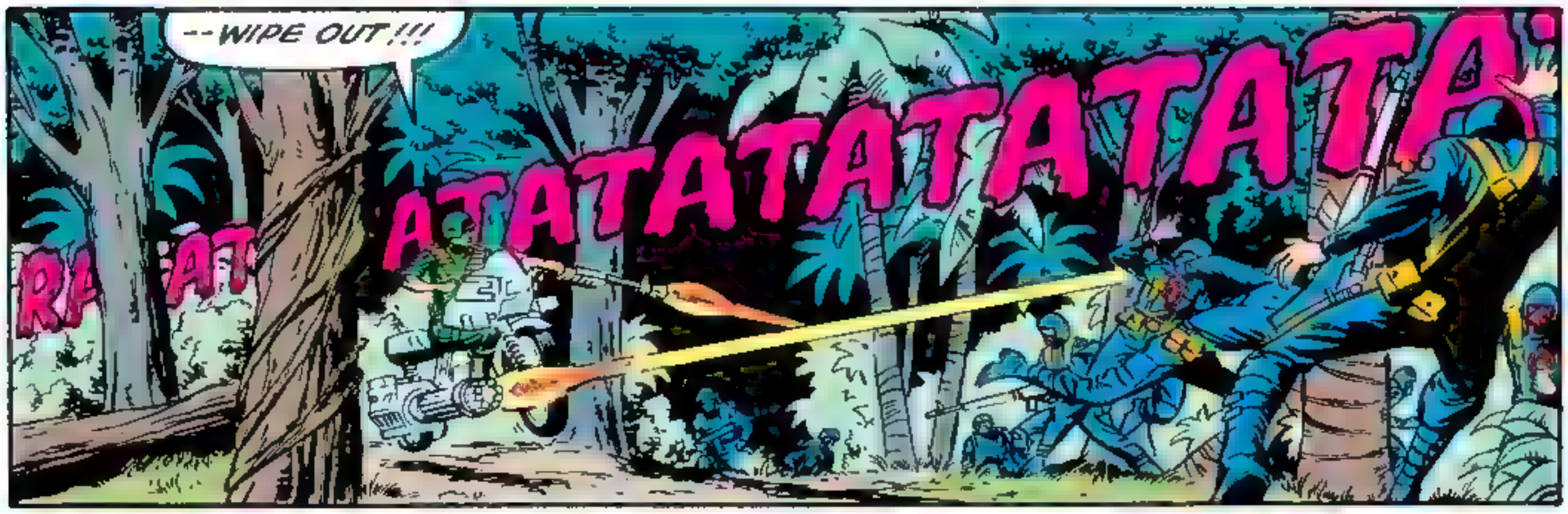

2200 HRS., THE FISHING VILLAGE.
I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT! COBRA WIPED OUT THE ENTIRE VILLAGE!
WOMEN AND KIDS... EVERYBODY...
THEY DID IT TO KEEP THEM FROM HELPING US...
IT'S OUR FAULT. IF WE HADN'T COME HERE--

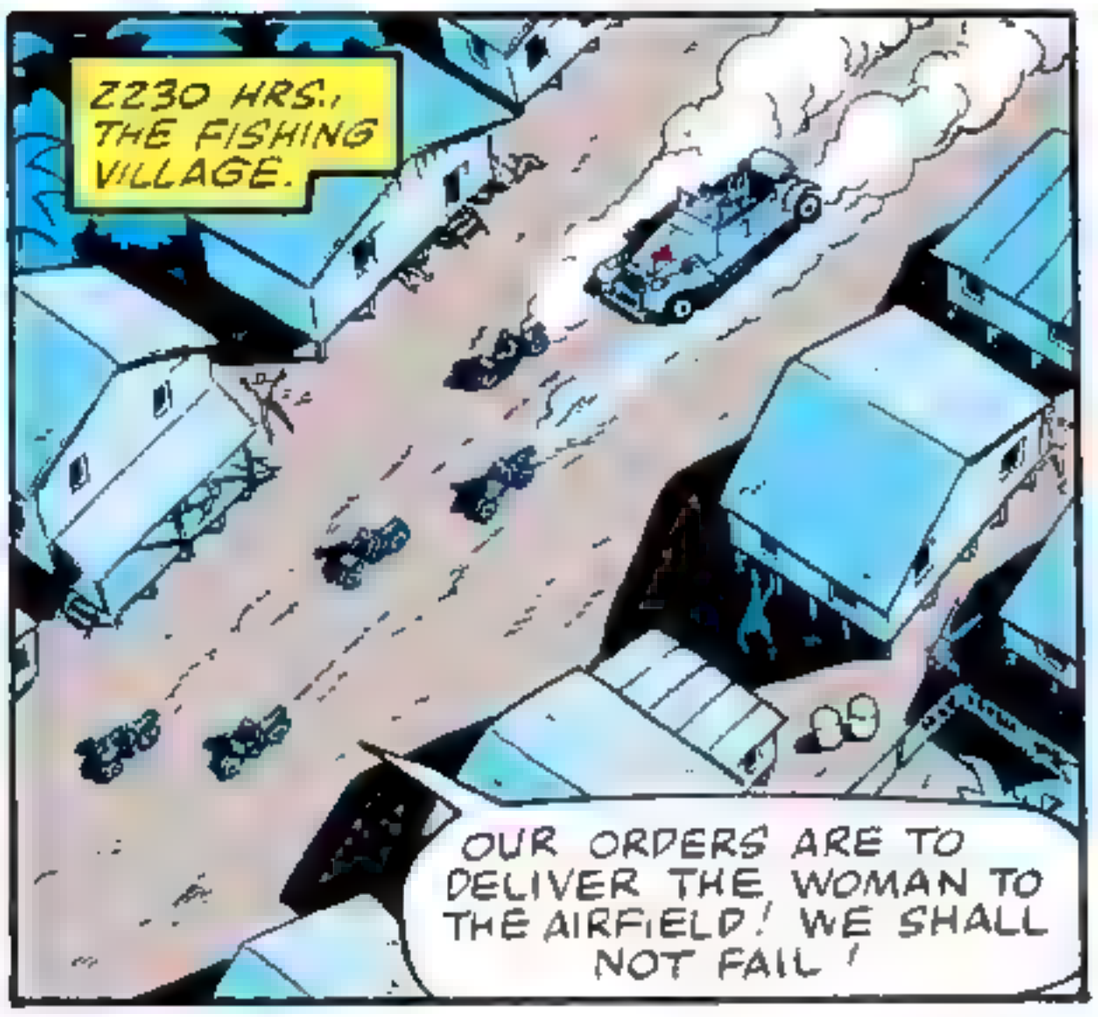

CALM DOWN, FLASH! IT'S NOT OUR FAULT, BUT WE SHOULD DO THE DECENT THING AND BURY THEM--
WRONG, BREAKER! WE'RE NOT BURYIN' ANYONE-- NO MATTER HOW INNOCENT THEY WERE.
WE'VE GOT AN AMBUSH TO SET! IF WE TAKE TIME OUT TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS-- WE MIGHT AS WELL CALL COBRA RIGHT NOW AND TELL 'EM WE'RE BUGGING OUT!

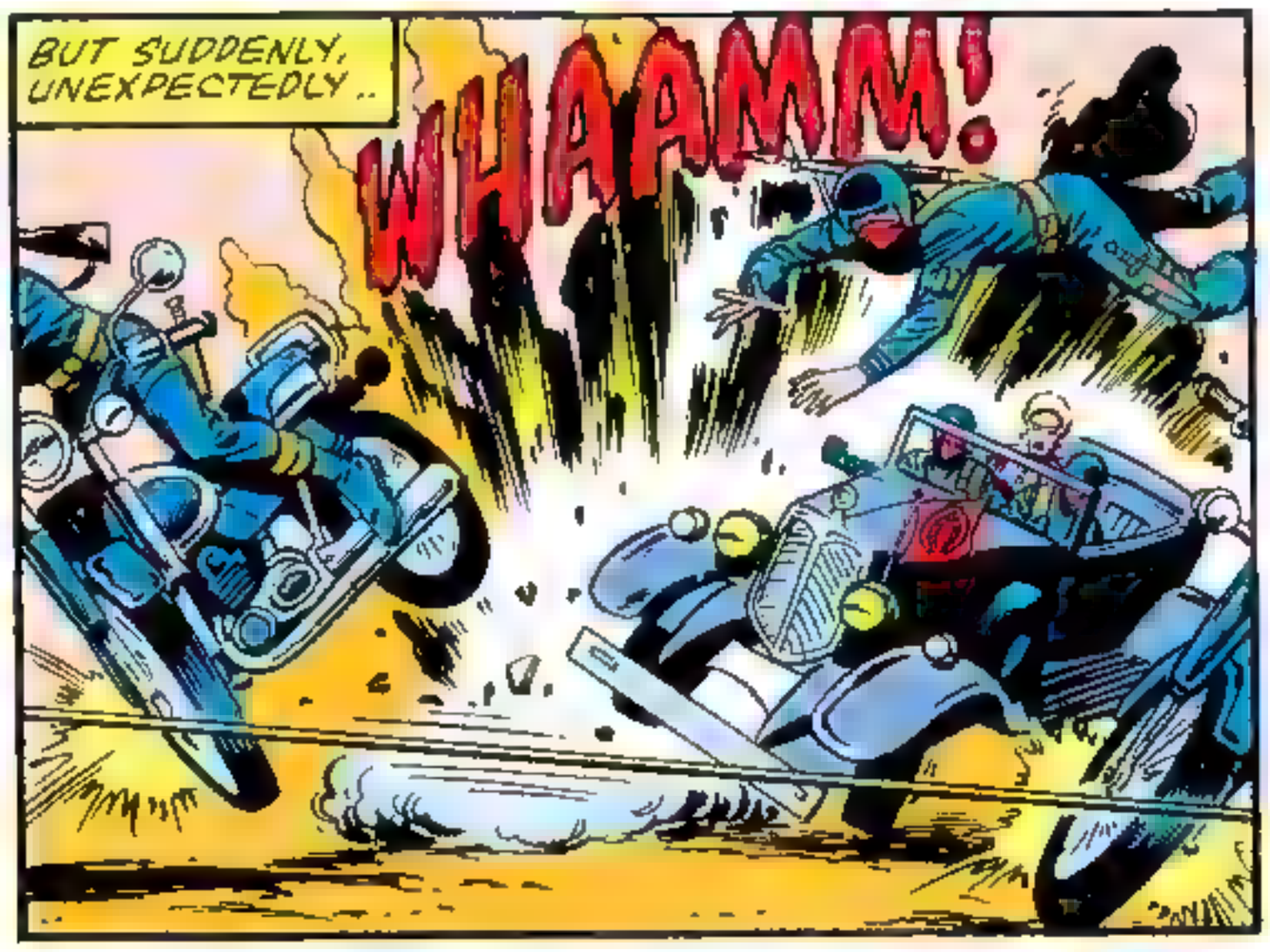

2230 HRS., THE ROAD TO THE FORT.
GRAND SLAM, I'VE SPOTTED THREE COBRA TANKS IN COLUMN FORMATION!
I'VE GOT YOU COVERED, STEELER! YOU CAN HAVE DIBS ON THE FIRST TWO...

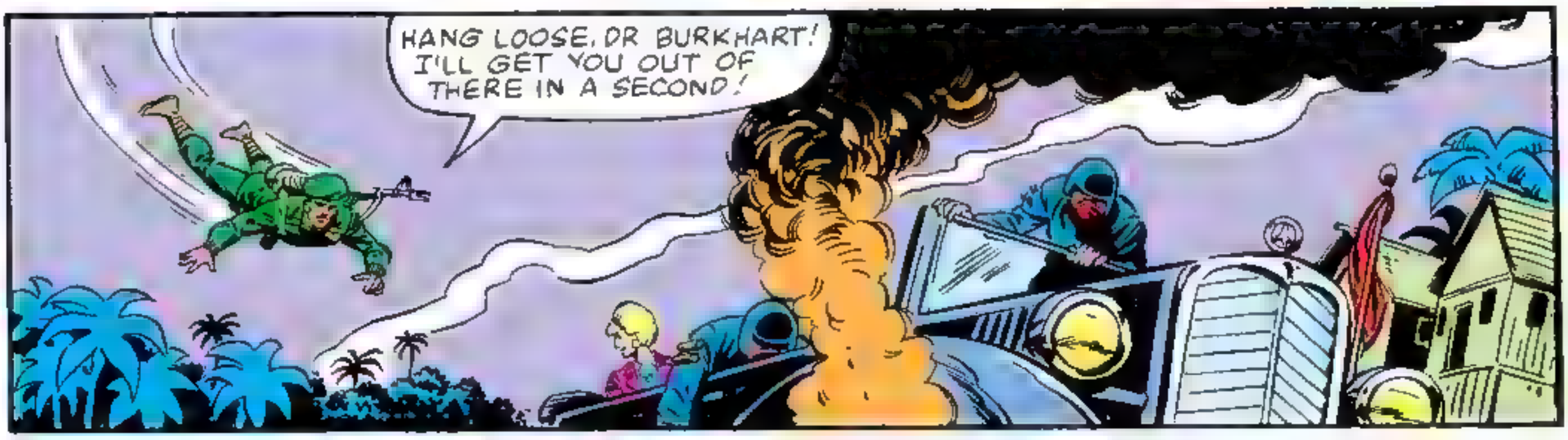

WHAM
WHAM
THANKS, PAL!
BE CAREFUL! WE'VE GOT INFANTRY RUNNIN' THROUGH THE BUSH HERE...

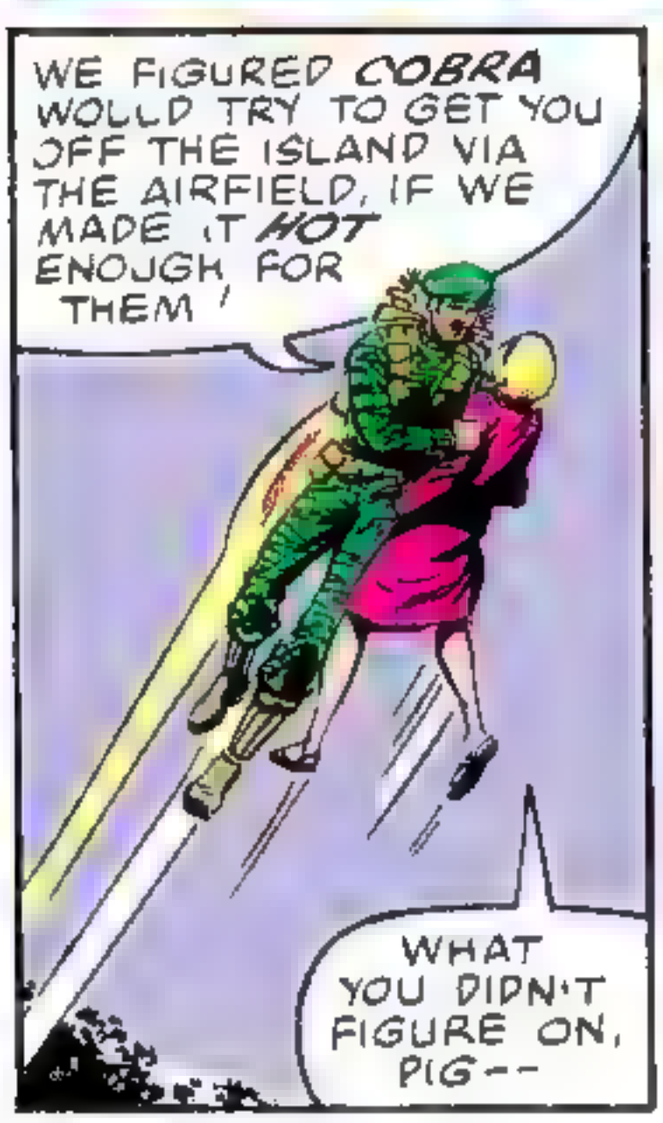

NO SWEAT! I'LL CLEAN UP THE LAST TANK --WHILE ROCK 'N ROLL GETS HIS ACT IN GEAR!
I'LL PLAY 'EM A SOLO--A BLAST FROM THE PAST CALLED--


--WIPE OUT!!!
RA
AT
ATATATATATATA

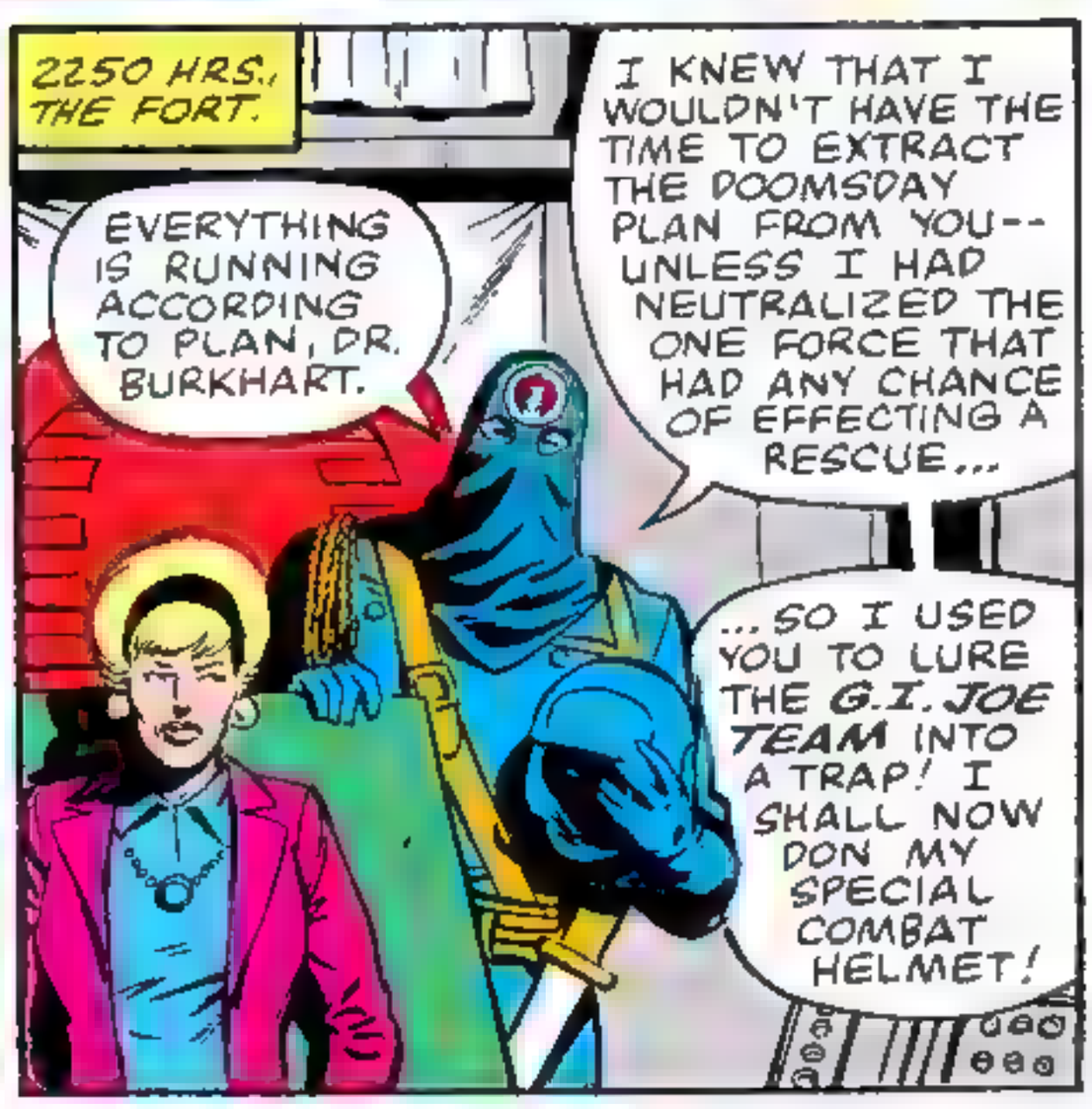

2230 HRS., THE FISHING VILLAGE.
OUR ORDERS ARE TO DELIVER THE WOMAN TO THE AIRFIELD! WE SHALL NOT FAIL!

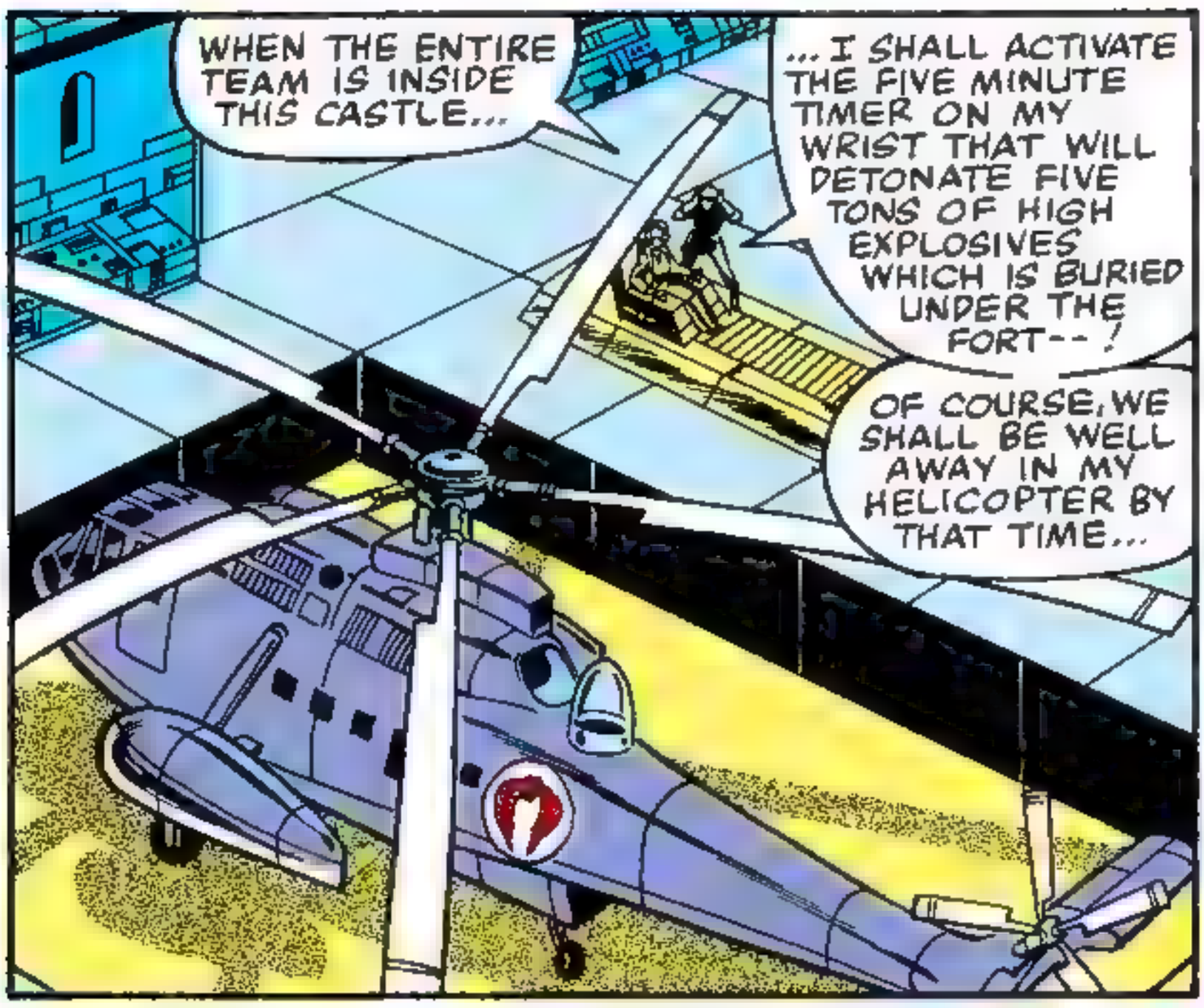

BUT SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY..
WHAAMM!

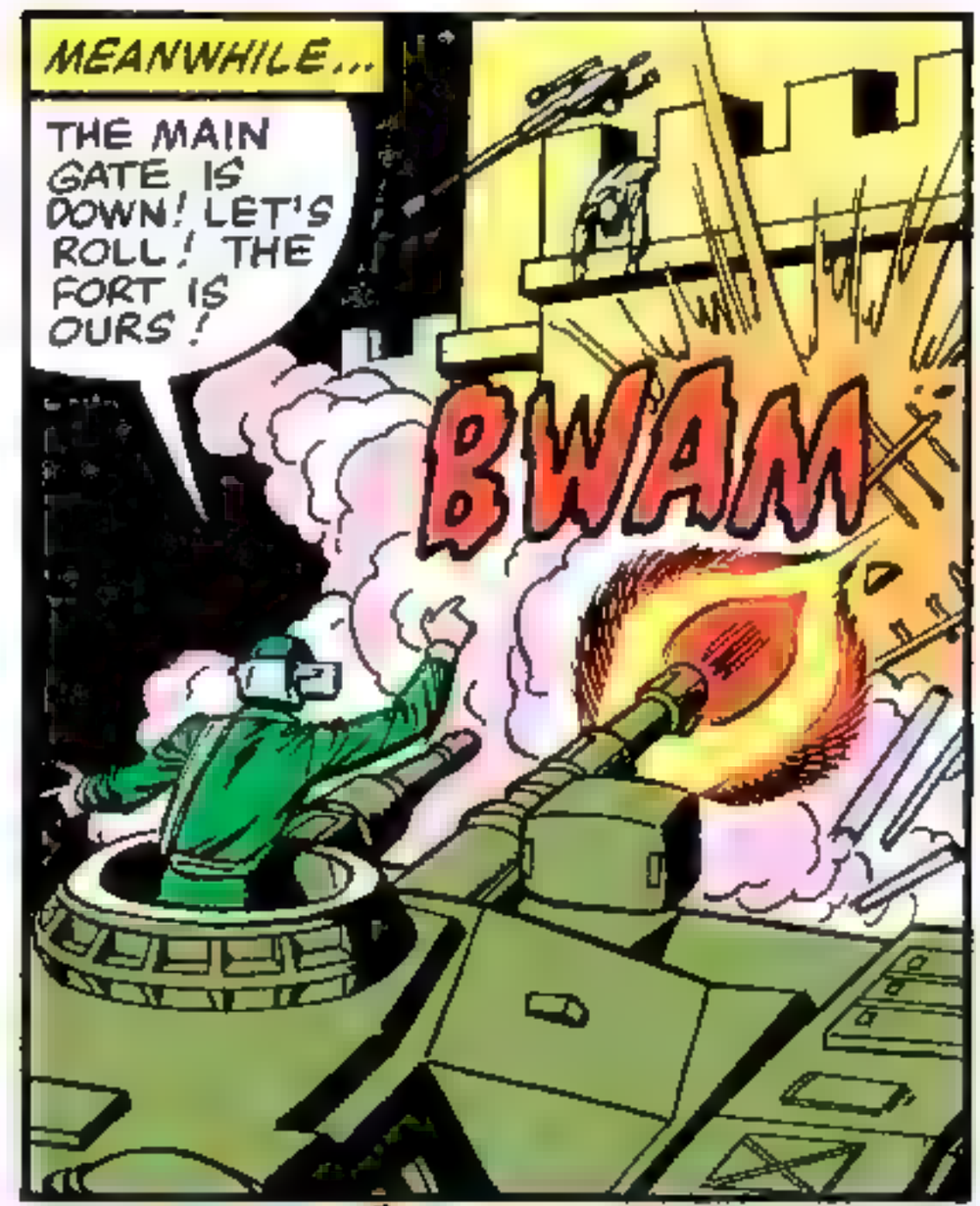

HANG LOOSE, DR BURKHART! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE IN A SECOND!


WE FIGURED COBRA WOULD TRY TO GET YOU OFF THE ISLAND VIA THE AIRFIELD, IF WE MADE IT HOT ENOUGH FOR THEM!
WHAT YOU DIDN'T FIGURE ON, PIG--

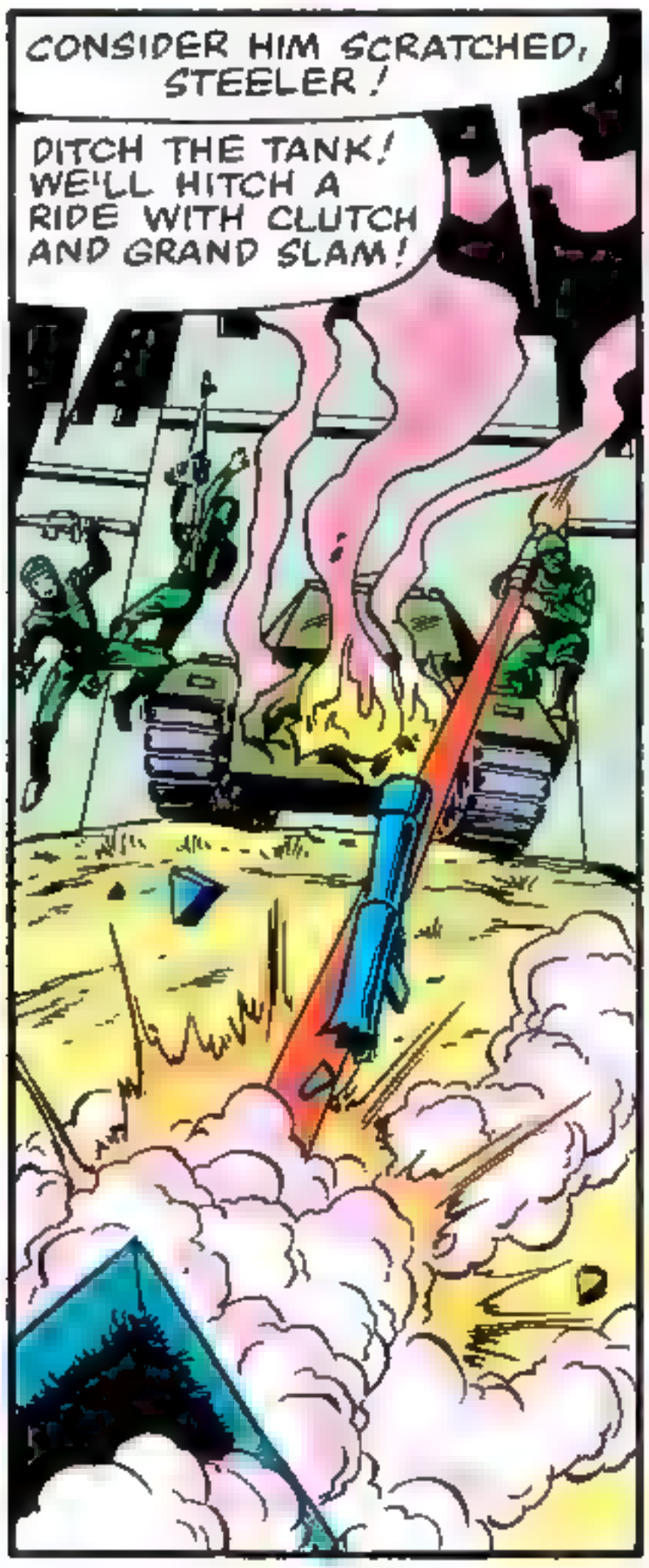
--WAS THE FACT THAT YOU WERE DOOMED FROM THE BEGINNING!
THE BARONESS!

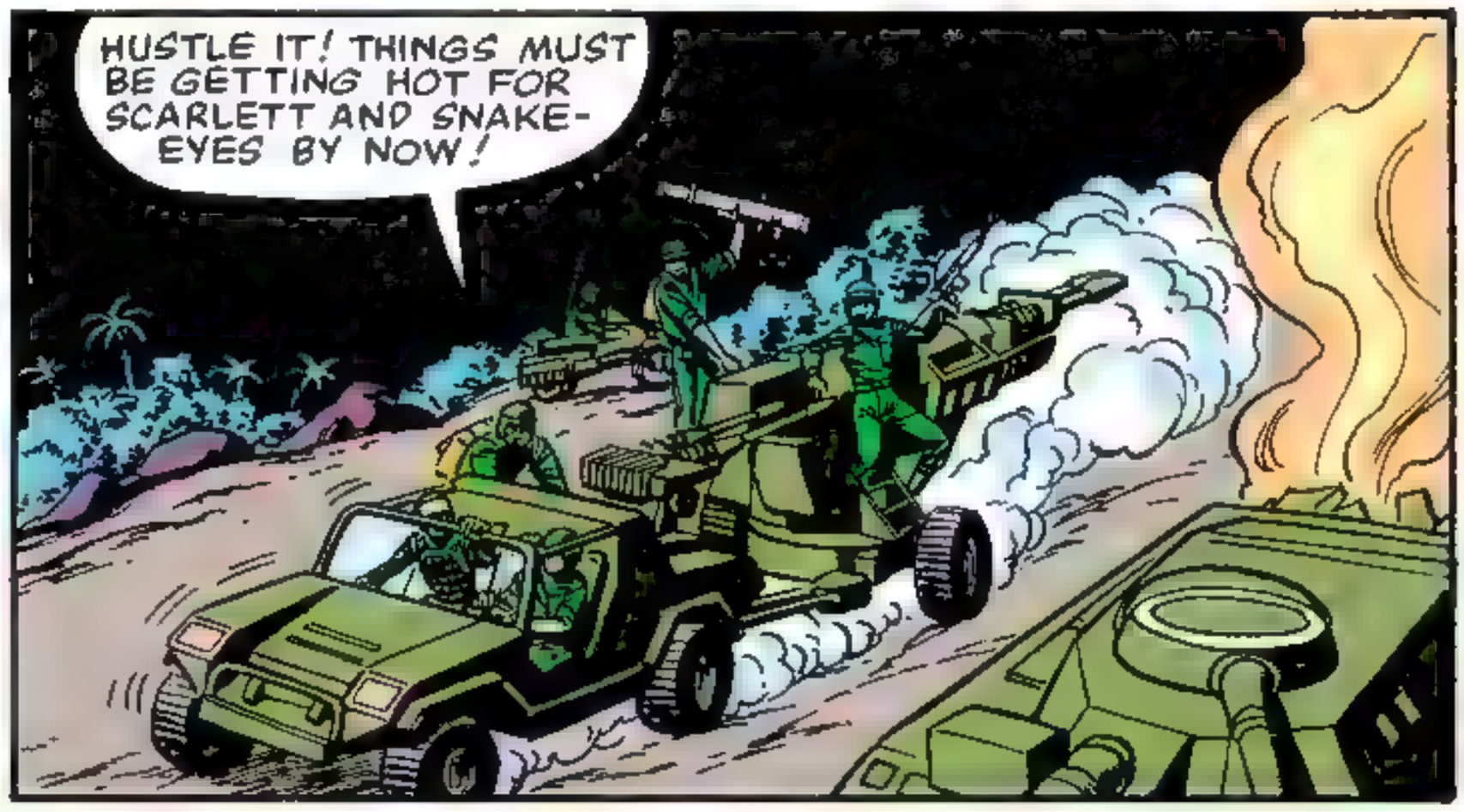

2250 HRS., THE FORT.
EVERYTHING IS RUNNING ACCORDING TO PLAN, DR. BURKHART.
I KNEW THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE THE TIME TO EXTRACT THE DOOMSDAY PLAN FROM YOU-- UNLESS I HAD NEUTRALIZED THE ONE FORCE THAT HAD ANY CHANCE OF EFFECTING A RESCUE...
...SO I USED YOU TO LURE THE G.I. JOE TEAM INTO A TRAP! I SHALL NOW DON MY SPECIAL COMBAT HELMET!

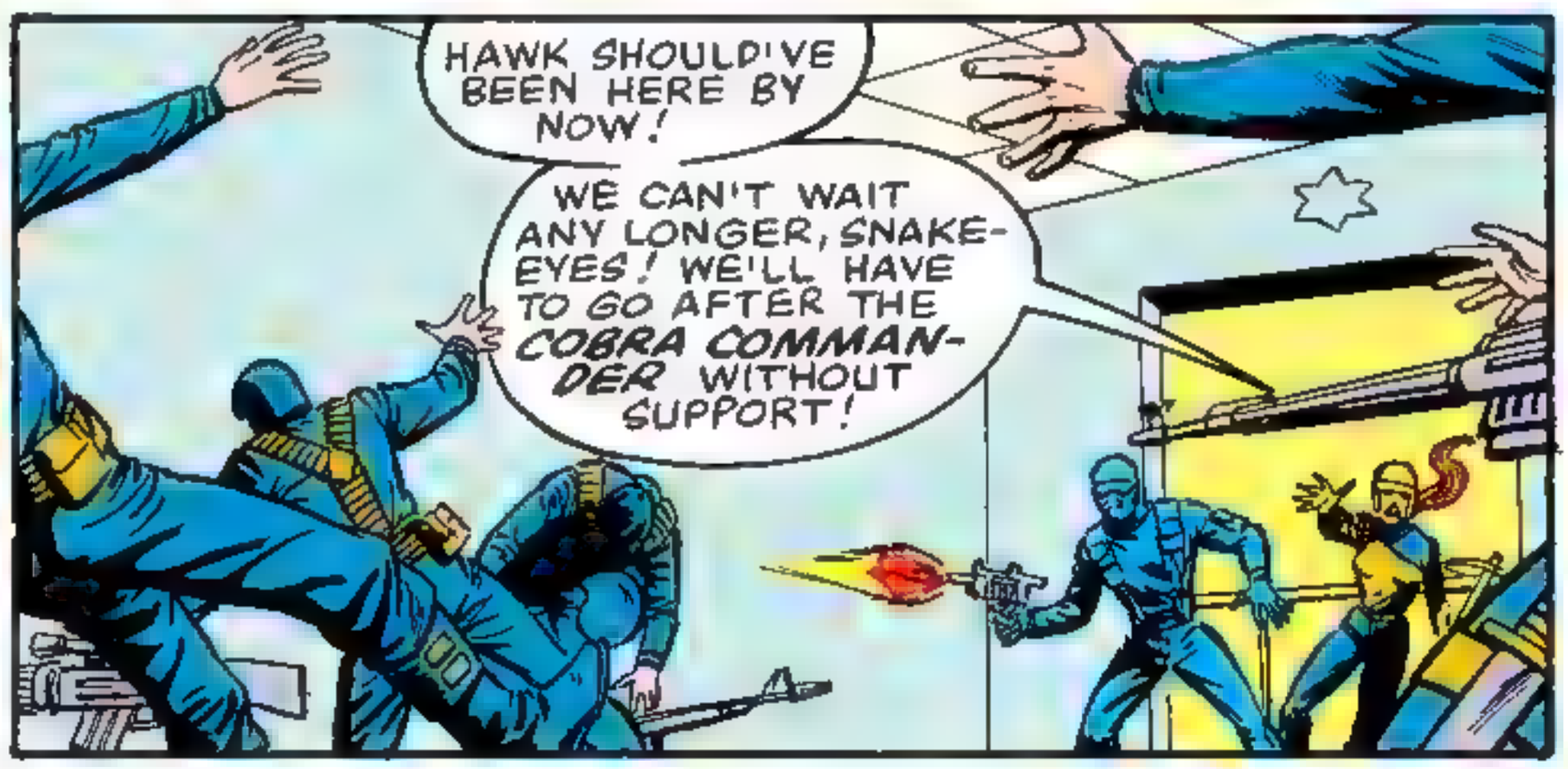

WHEN THE ENTIRE TEAM IS INSIDE THIS CASTLE...
...I SHALL ACTIVATE THE FIVE MINUTE TIMER ON MY WRIST THAT WILL DETONATE FIVE TONS OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES WHICH IS BURIED UNDER THE FORT--!
OF COURSE, WE SHALL BE WELL AWAY IN MY HELICOPTER BY THAT TIME...

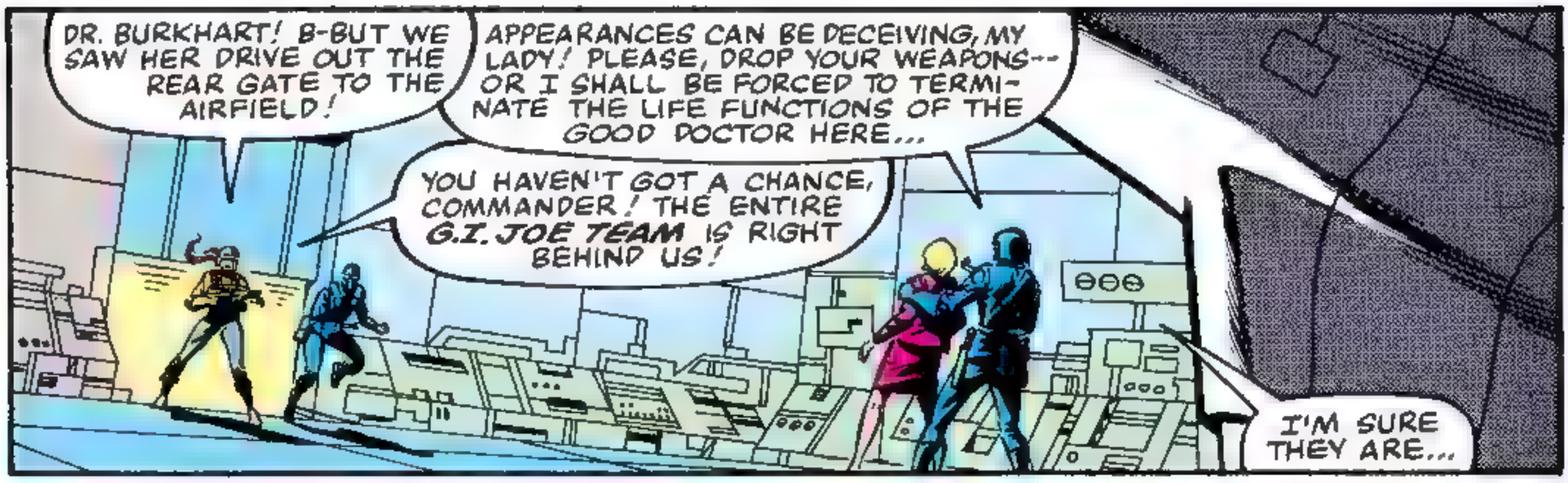

MEANWHILE...
THE MAIN GATE IS DOWN! LET'S ROLL! THE FORT IS OURS!
BWAM

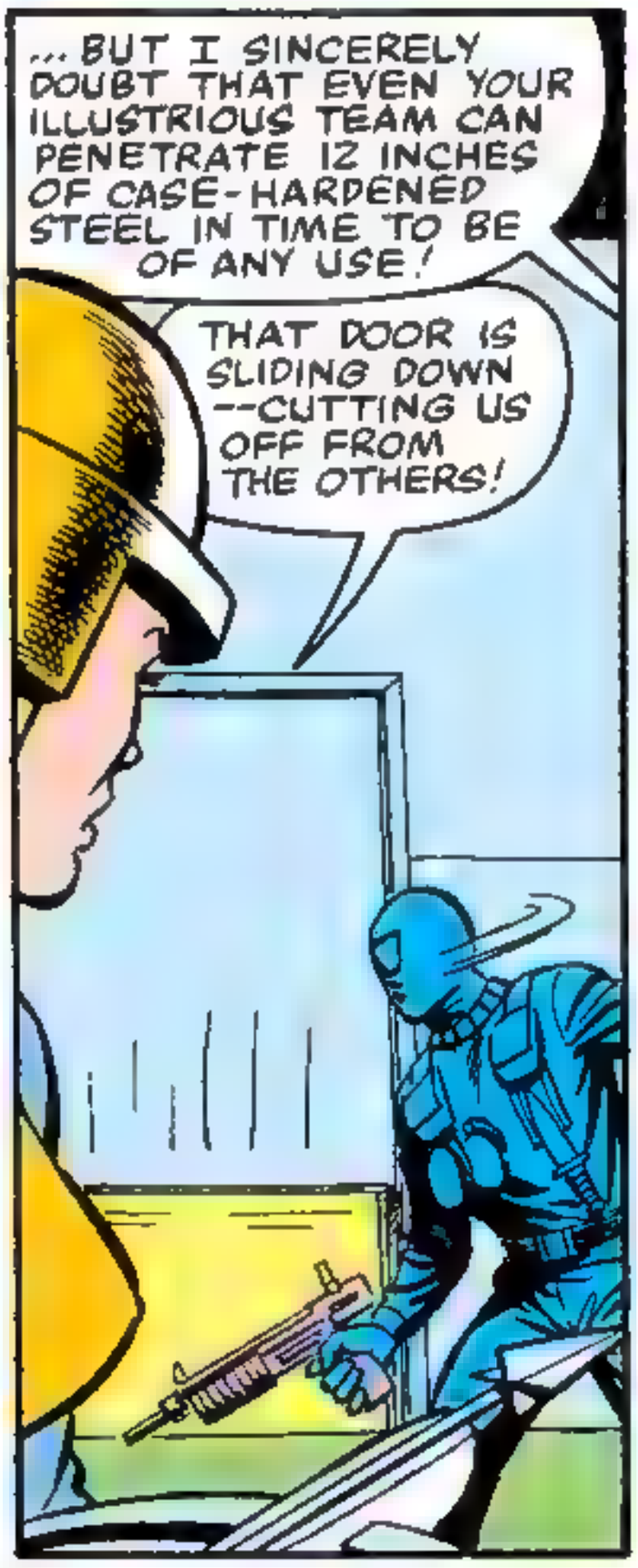
B-DAM!
FOOOOSH!
ROCKET LAUNCHER AT SIX-O-CLOCK! GET 'IM, ZAP!

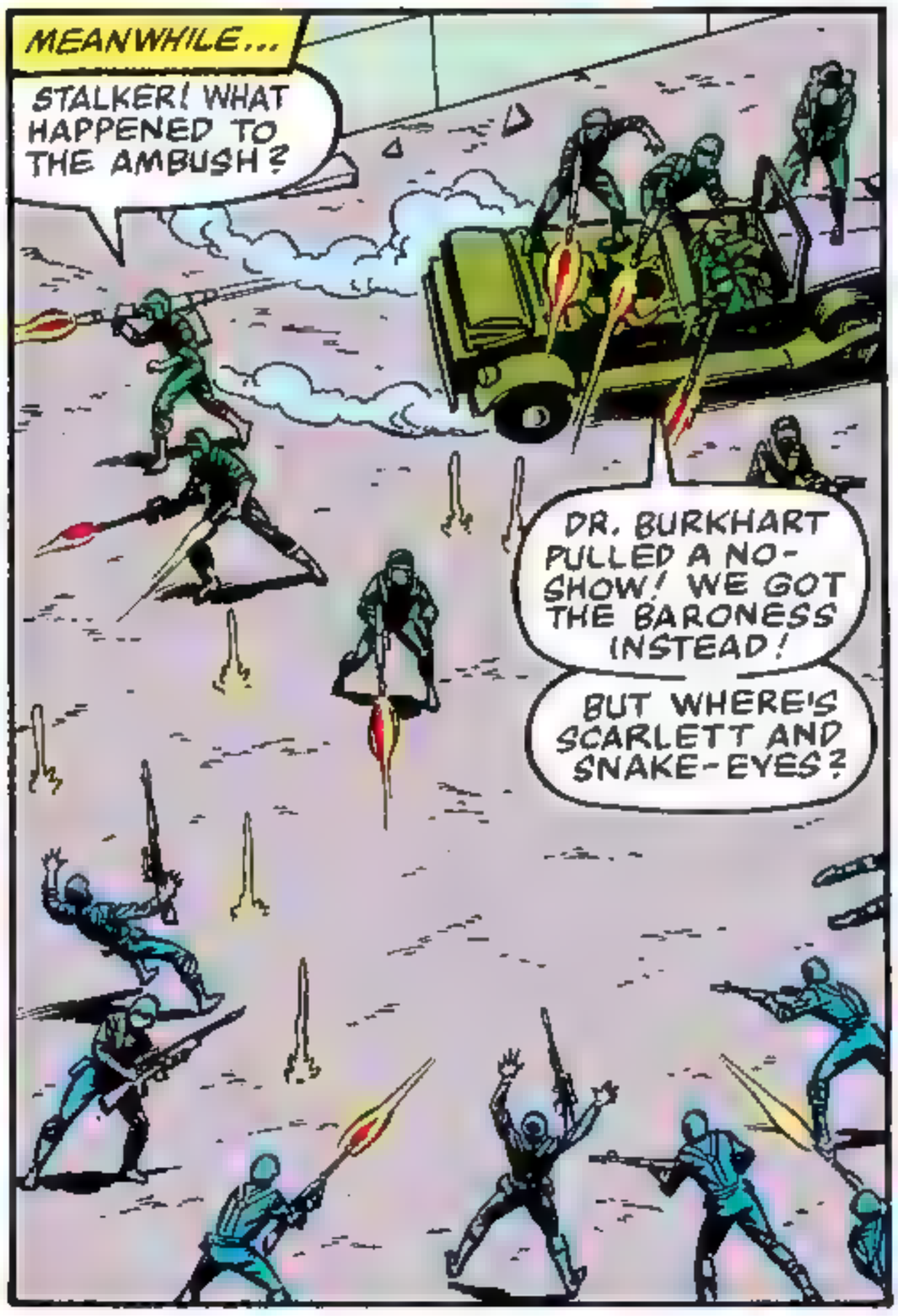

CONSIDER HIM SCRATCHED, STEELER!
DITCH THE TANK! WE'LL HITCH A RIDE WITH CLUTCH AND GRAND SLAM!


HUSTLE IT! THINGS MUST BE GETTING HOT FOR SCARLETT AND SNAKE-EYES BY NOW!

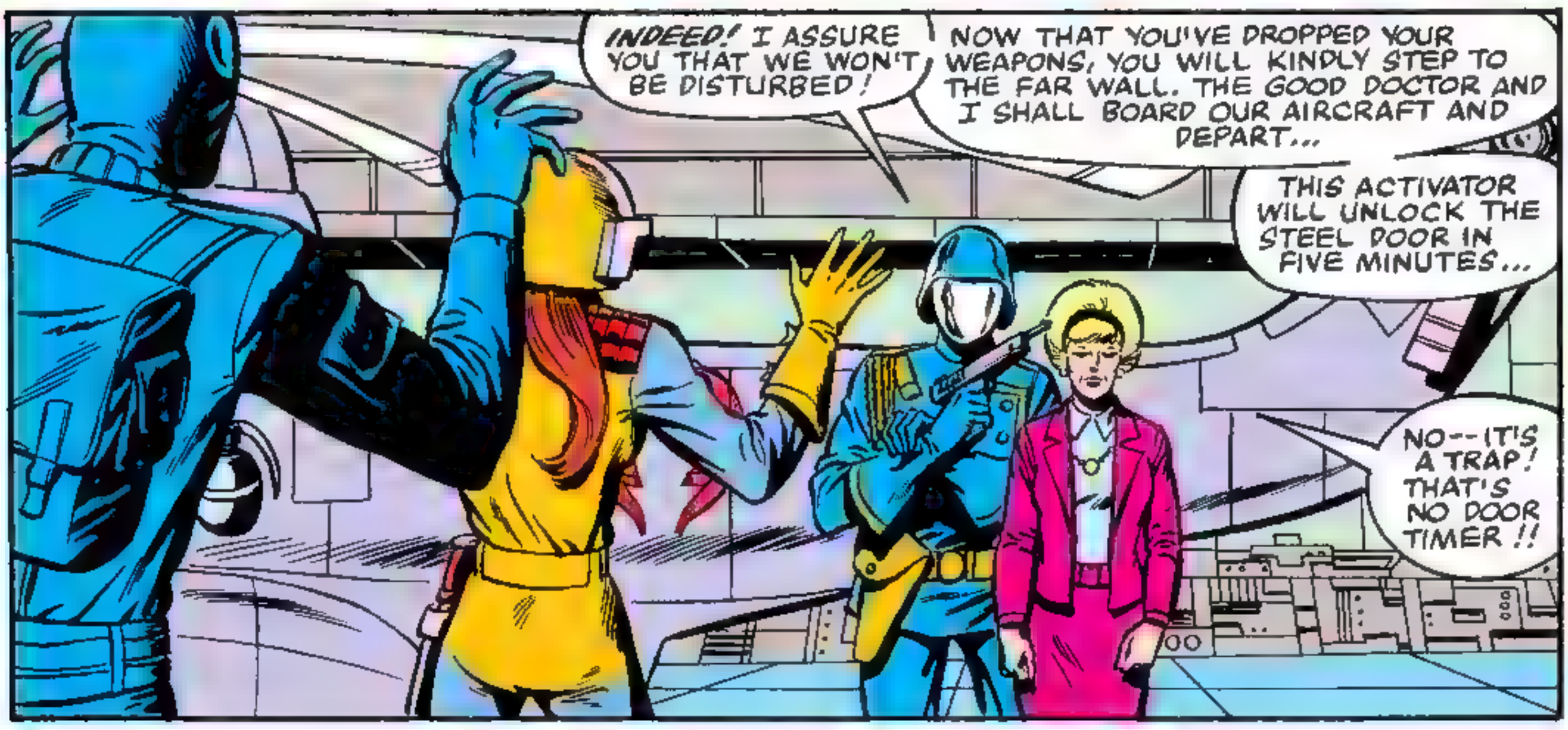

HAWK SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW!
WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER, SNAKE-EYES! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER THE COBRA COMMANDER WITHOUT SUPPORT!


DR. BURKHART! B-BUT WE SAW HER DRIVE OUT THE REAR GATE TO THE AIRFIELD!
APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEIVING, MY LADY! PLEASE, DROP YOUR WEAPONS-- OR I SHALL BE FORCED TO TERMINATE THE LIFE FUNCTIONS OF THE GOOD DOCTOR HERE...
YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE, COMMANDER! THE ENTIRE G.I. JOE TEAM IS RIGHT BEHIND US!
I'M SURE THEY ARE...

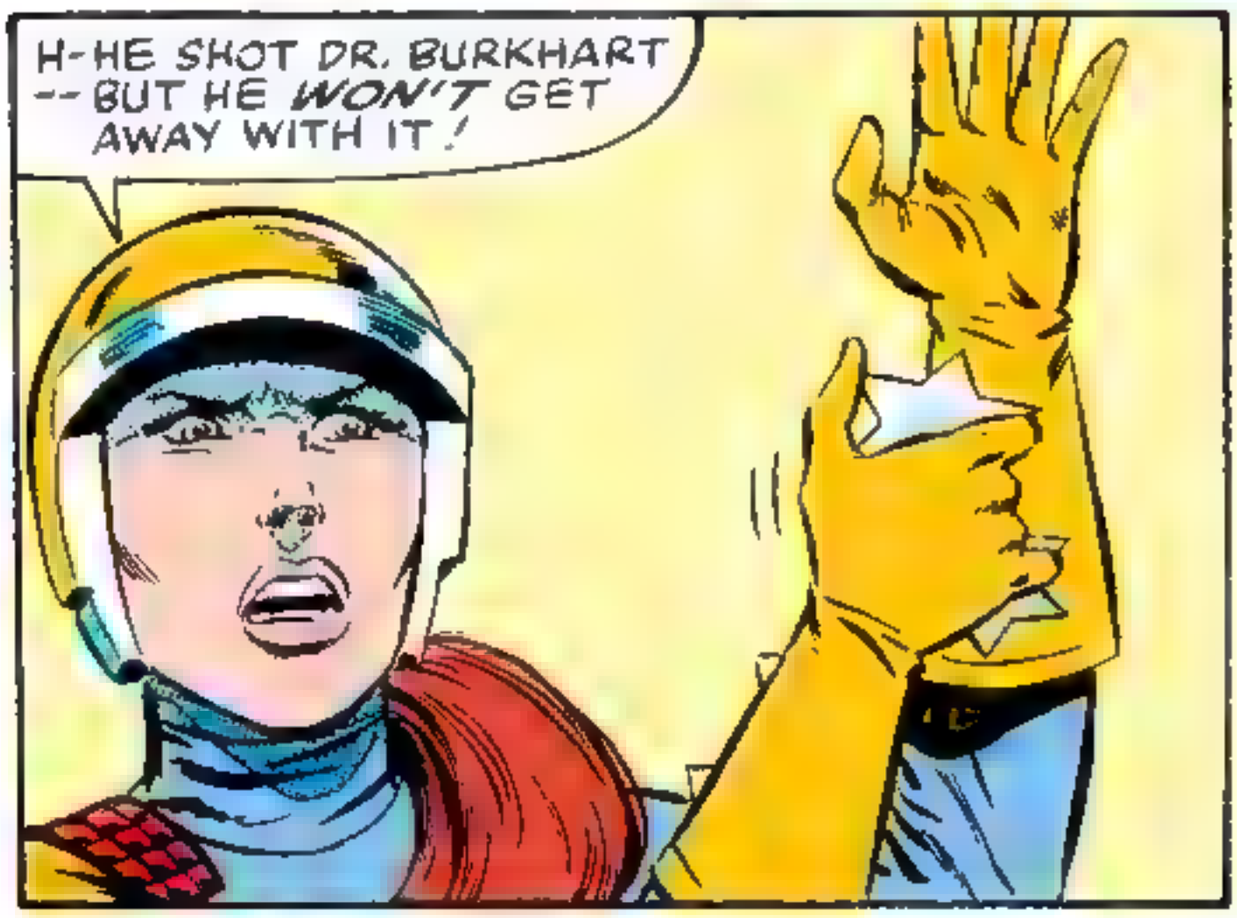

...BUT I SINCERELY DOUBT THAT EVEN YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS TEAM CAN PENETRATE 12 INCHES OF CASE-HARDENED STEEL IN TIME TO BE OF ANY USE!
THAT DOOR IS SLIDING DOWN --CUTTING US OFF FROM THE OTHERS!

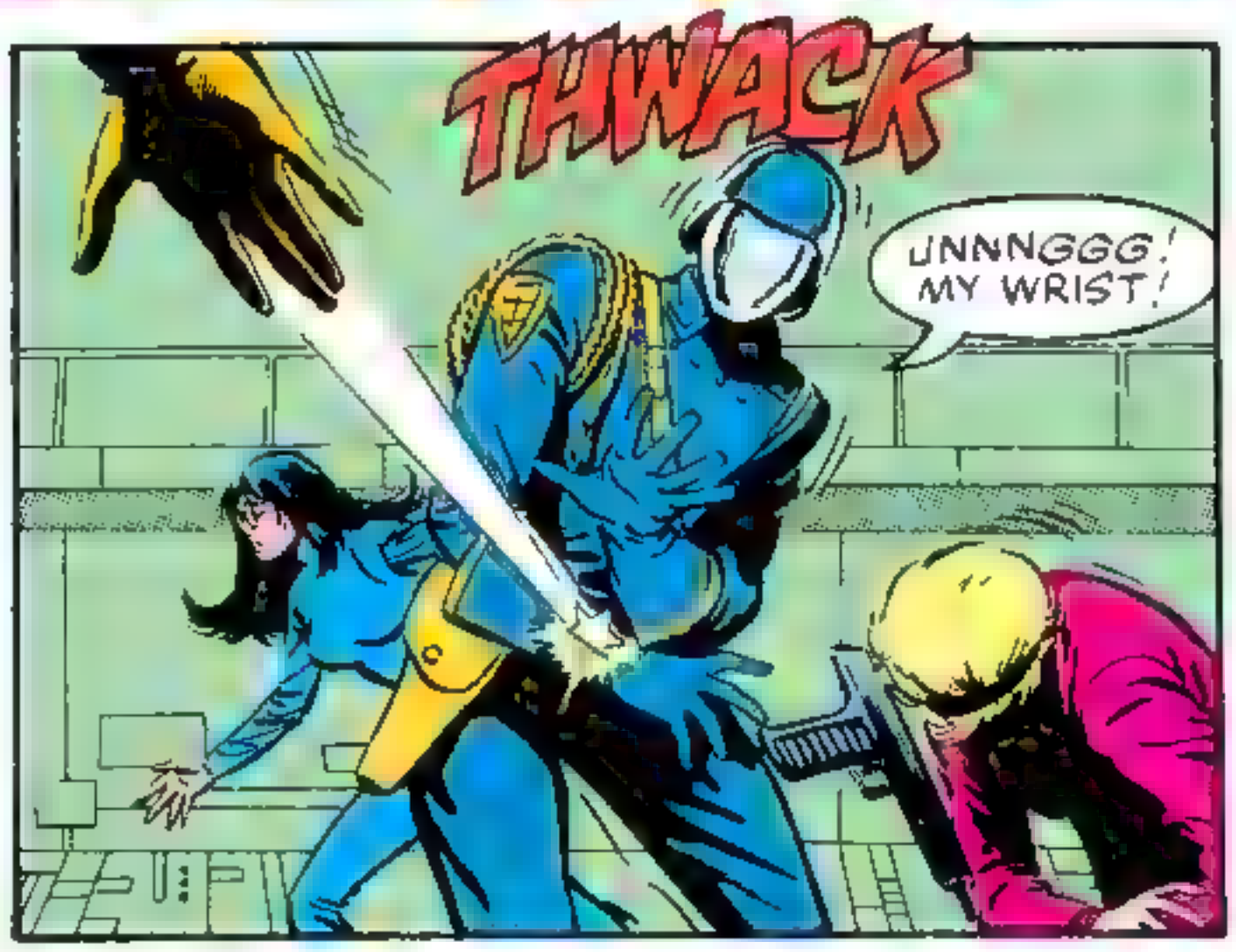

MEANWHILE...
STALKER! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE AMBUSH?
DR. BURKHART PULLED A NO-SHOW! WE GOT THE BARONESS INSTEAD!
BUT WHERE'S SCARLETT AND SNAKE-EYES?

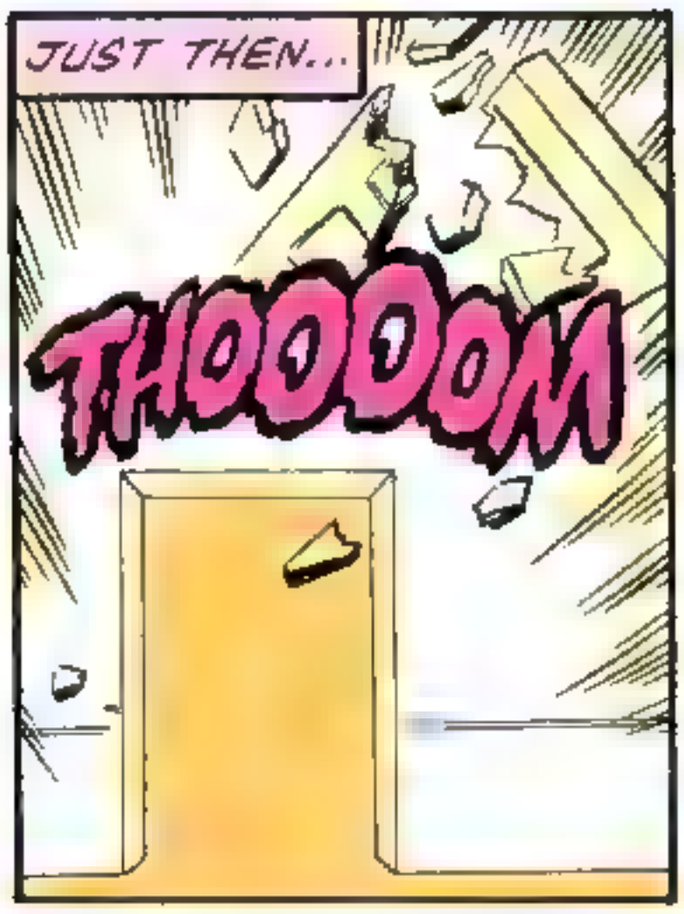
HAWK, I CASED THE WHOLE FORT-- THERE'S NO SIGN OF BURKHART, SCARLETT OR SNAKE-EYES... BUT THERE'S A LOCKED STEEL DOOR UP THERE THAT SATCHEL CHARGES WON'T SCRATCH!

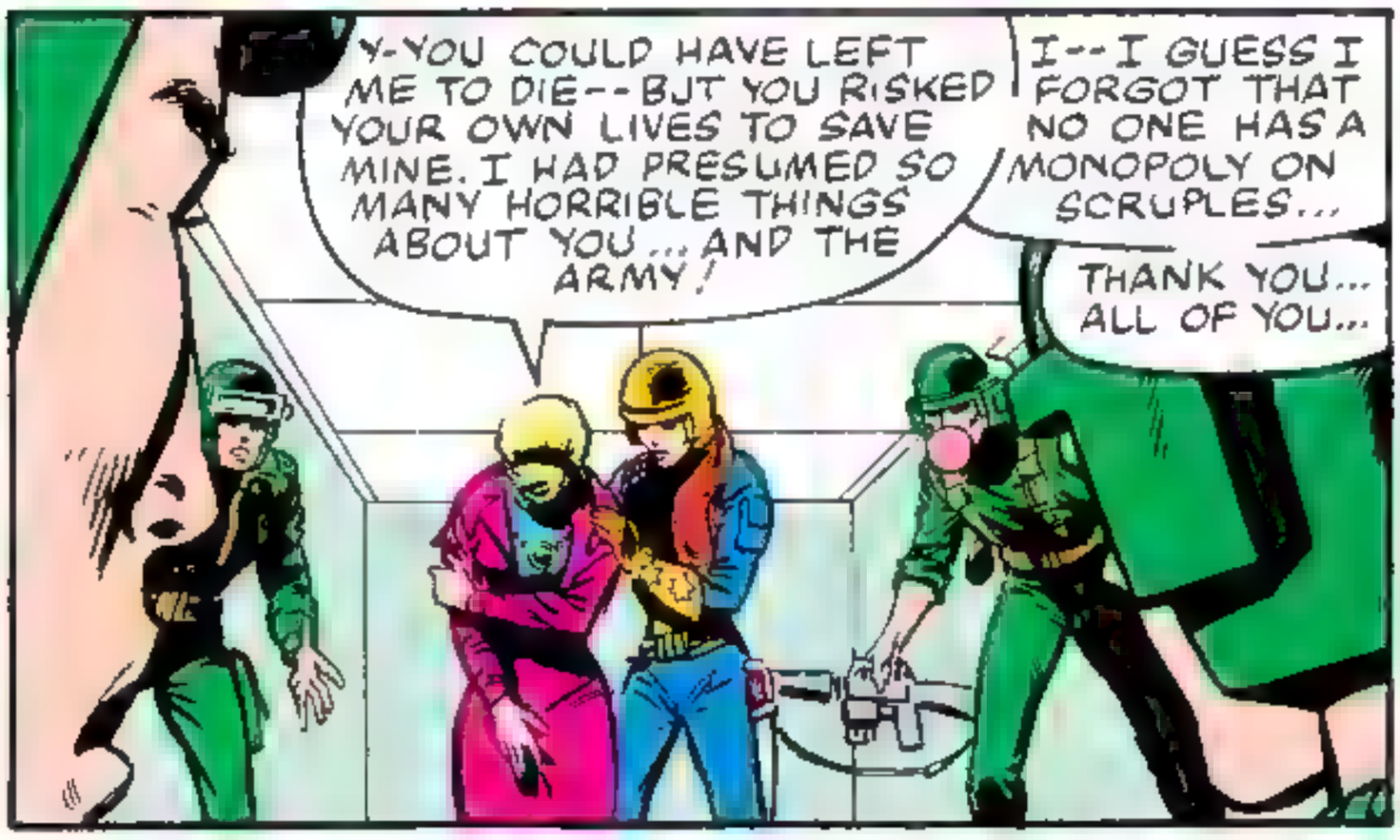

INDEED! I ASSURE YOU THAT WE WON'T BE DISTURBED!
NOW THAT YOU'VE DROPPED YOUR WEAPONS, YOU WILL KINDLY STEP TO THE FAR WALL. THE GOOD DOCTOR AND I SHALL BOARD OUR AIRCRAFT AND DEPART...
THIS ACTIVATOR WILL UNLOCK THE STEEL DOOR IN FIVE MINUTES...
NO--IT'S A TRAP! THAT'S NO DOOR TIMER!!

STOP IT, YOU FOOL! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
THEY COULD HAVE SAVED THEMSELVES IF NOT FOR ME! I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR DEATHS! I WON'T LET YOU-- KILL TH-- ARRGHH!
BLAM!

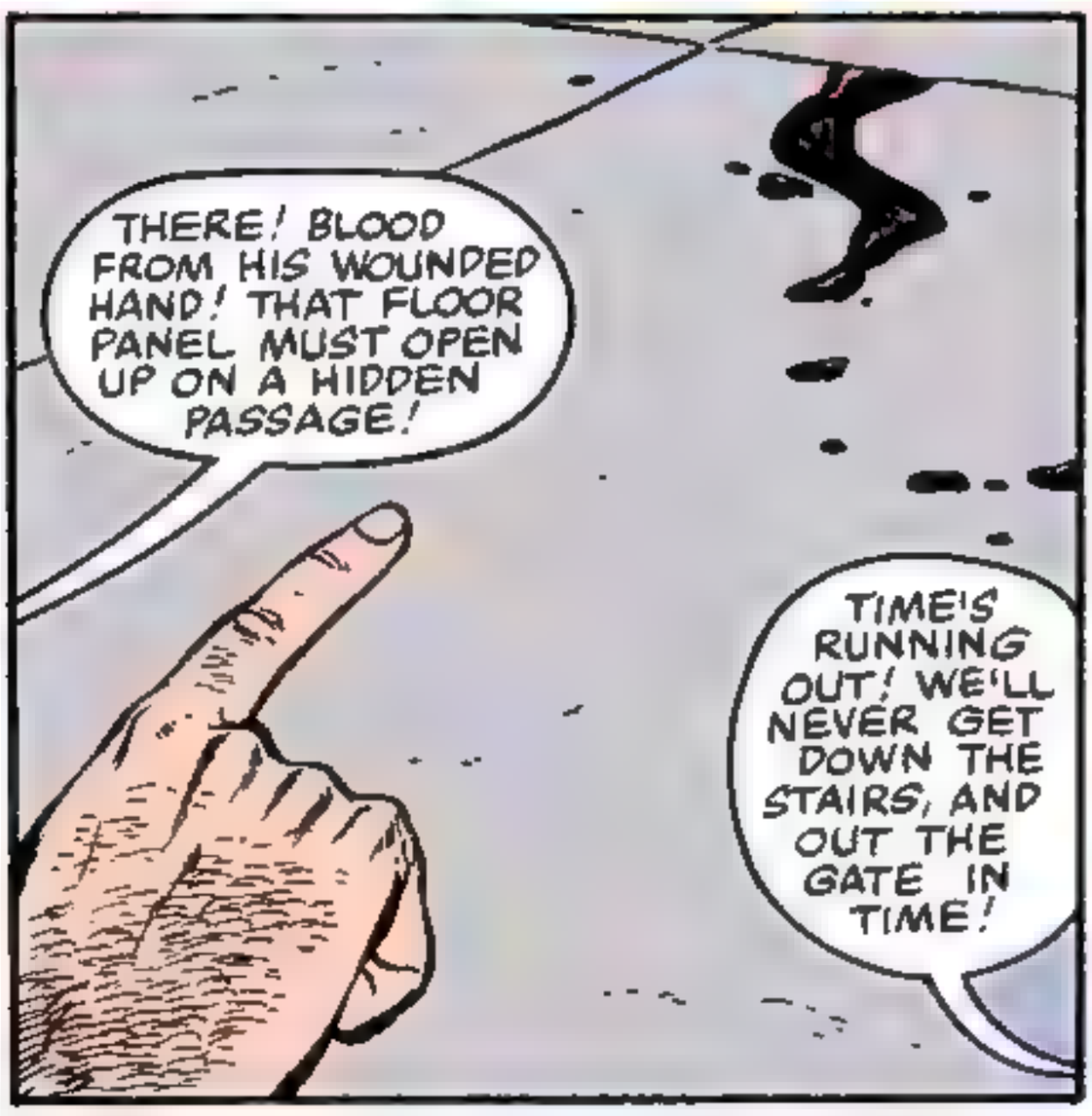




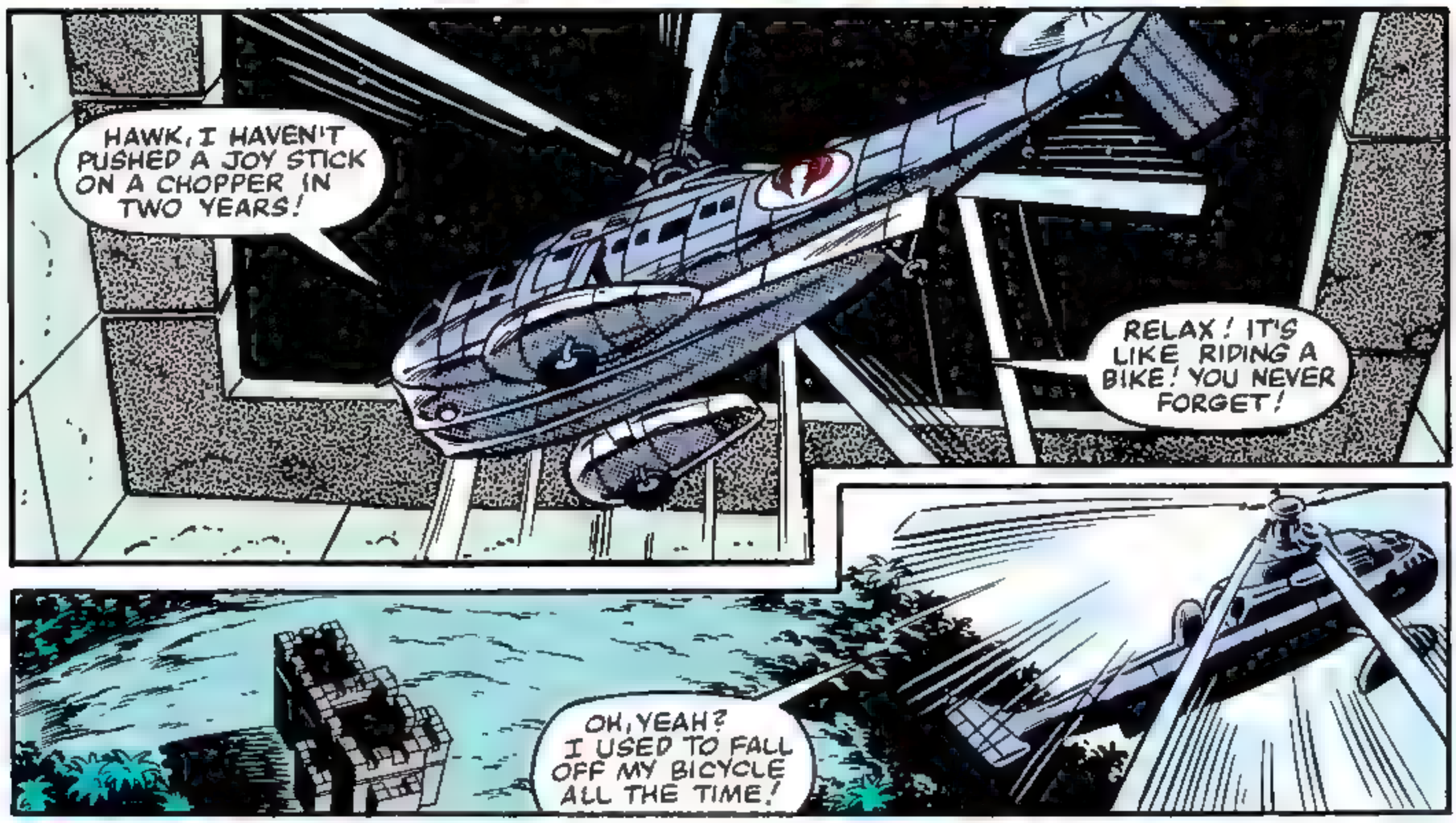




OH, MY GOD!
THE TIMER! THIS WHOLE FORT IS GOING UP IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL HAVE OLD COBRA HIMSELF DEFUSE IT--
HEY! WHERE IS HE? I PUT HIM NEXT TO THE BARONESS JUST A SECOND AGO!


THERE! BLOOD FROM HIS WOUNDED HAND! THAT FLOOR PANEL MUST OPEN UP ON A HIDDEN PASSAGE!
TIME'S RUNNING OUT! WE'LL NEVER GET DOWN THE STAIRS, AND OUT THE GATE IN TIME!

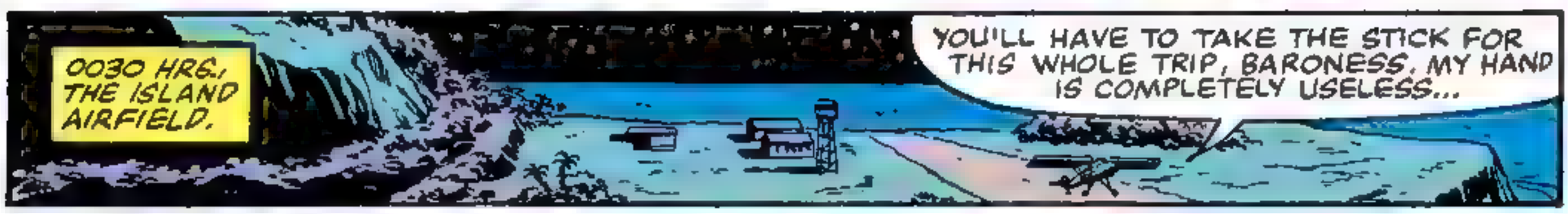
QUICK, EVERYBODY INTO THE CHOPPER!
ZAP, YOU'RE DRIVING!


HAWK, I HAVEN'T PUSHED A JOY STICK ON A CHOPPER IN TWO YEARS!
RELAX! IT'S LIKE RIDING A BIKE! YOU NEVER FORGET!
OH, YEAH? I USED TO FALL OFF MY BICYCLE ALL THE TIME!

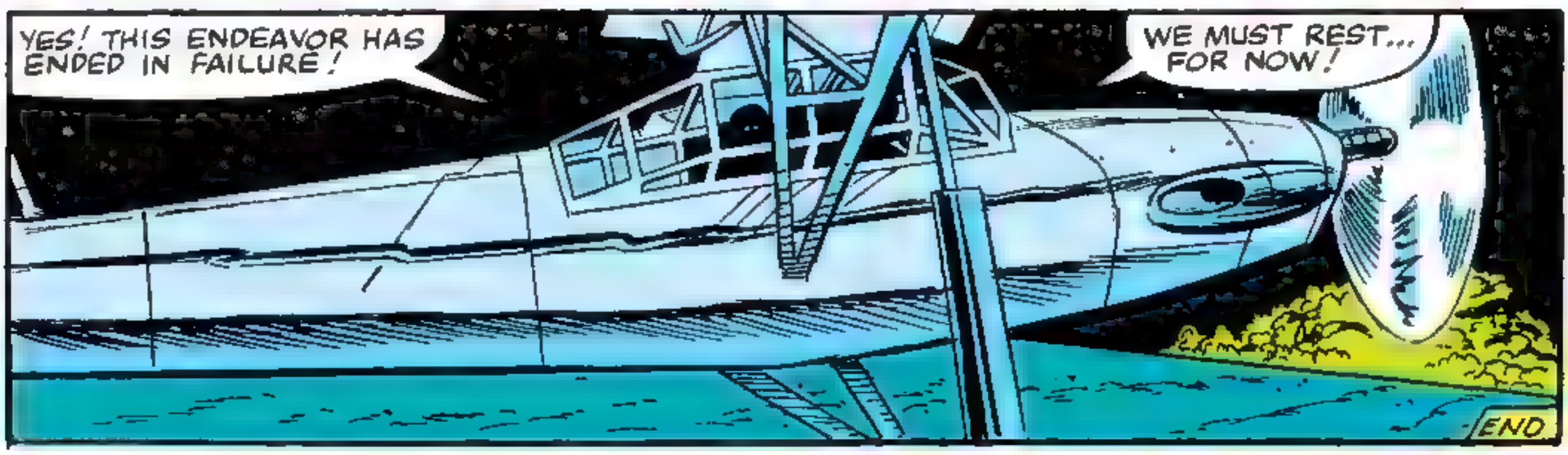
KABLAMM

MY TANK...
MY JEEP...
MY MOTOR-CYCLE...
DON'T SWEAT IT, GUYS! GENERAL AUSTIN'LL BE GLAD TO BUY YOU ALL A NEW SET OF WHEELS WHEN WE SHOW UP WITH DR. BURKHART.

I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU ALL AGAIN... I STILL FEEL THAT ALL OF MY POLITICAL ACTIONS WERE JUSTIFIED -- BUT AT LEAST I NOW KNOW THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE PENTAGON... THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO CARE!


0030 HRS., THE ISLAND AIRFIELD.
YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE STICK FOR THIS WHOLE TRIP, BARONESS. MY HAND IS COMPLETELY USELESS...

SHALL I PLOT A COURSE FOR OUR TRUE HEAD-QUARTERS, COMMANDER?


YES! THIS ENDEAVOR HAS ENDED IN FAILURE!
WE MUST REST... FOR NOW!
END

60¢ CC 2 AUG 02064

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!™

TRIMPE/ABEL

AN AMERICAN RESEARCH STATION ANNIHILATED! A RUSSIAN BASE DESTROYED! THE *G.I. JOE TEAM* MUST PROBE...

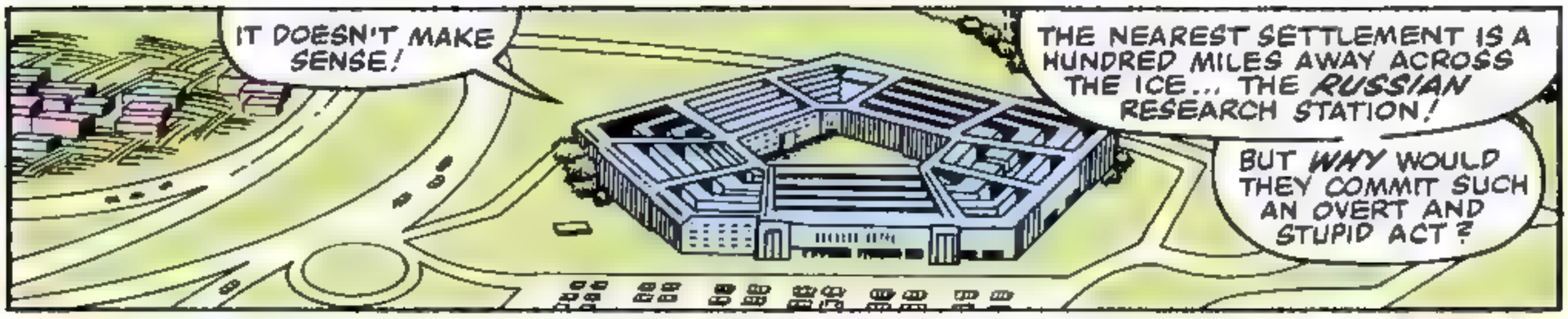
THE PANIC AT THE NORTH POLE!

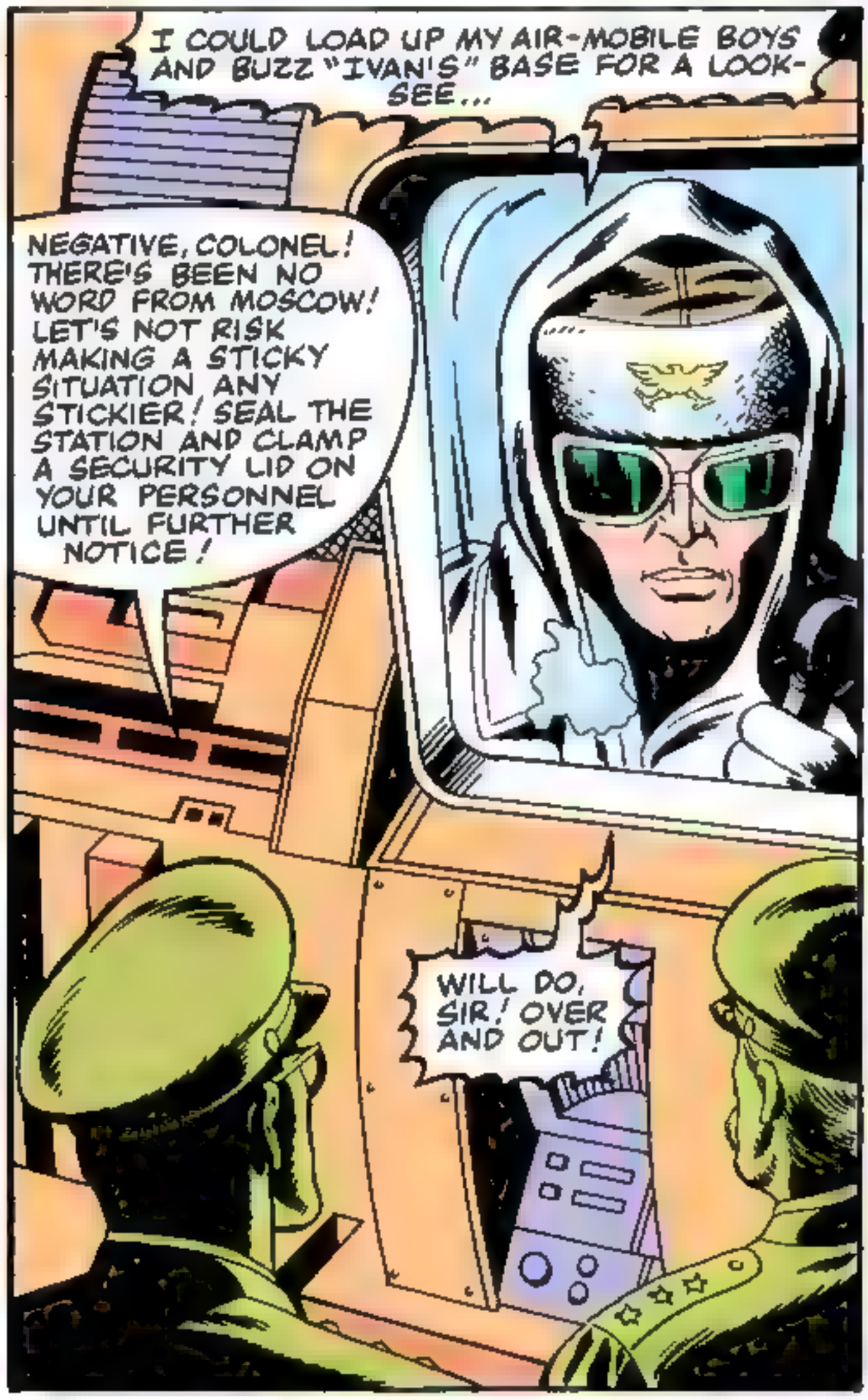
Quartered in top-secret armored underground bunkers, deep beneath the army chaplains assistant school at Fort Wadsworth, N. J., is the most fearsome rapid deployment team of all! America's elite counter-terrorist strike force. . .

Stan Lee PRESENTS: G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

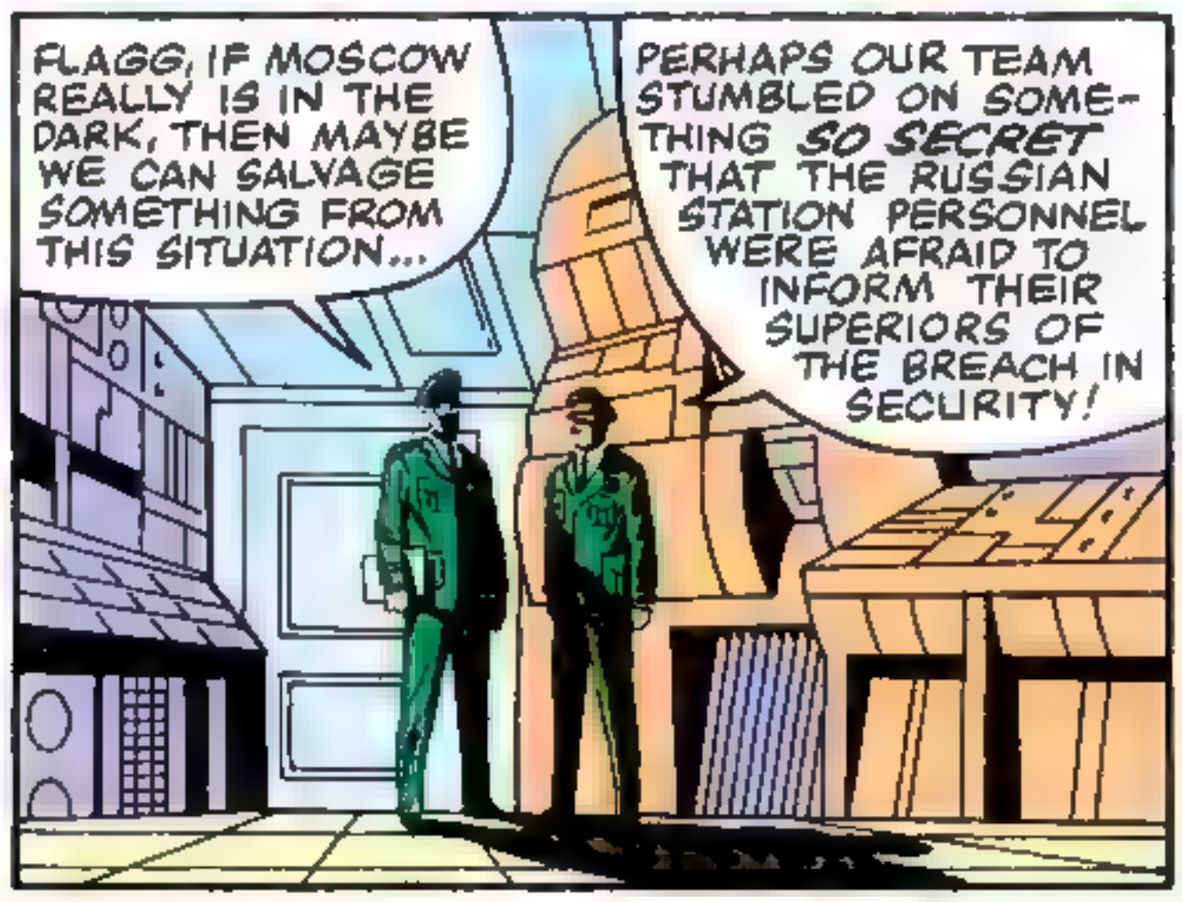
PANIC at the NORTH POLE!

SCRIPTER: LARRY HAMA
PENCILER: DON PERLIN
INKER: JACK ABEL
LETTERER: JIM NOVAK
COLORIST: BOB SHAREN
EDITOR: TOM DEFALCO


IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT IS A HUNDRED MILES AWAY ACROSS THE ICE... THE *RUSSIAN* RESEARCH STATION!
BUT *WHY* WOULD THEY COMMIT SUCH AN OVERT AND STUPID ACT?


I COULD LOAD UP MY AIR-MOBILE BOYS AND BUZZ "IVAN'S" BASE FOR A LOOK-SEE...
NEGATIVE, COLONEL! THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM MOSCOW! LET'S NOT RISK MAKING A STICKY SITUATION ANY STICKIER! SEAL THE STATION AND CLAMP A SECURITY LID ON YOUR PERSONNEL UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!
WILL DO, SIR! OVER AND OUT!

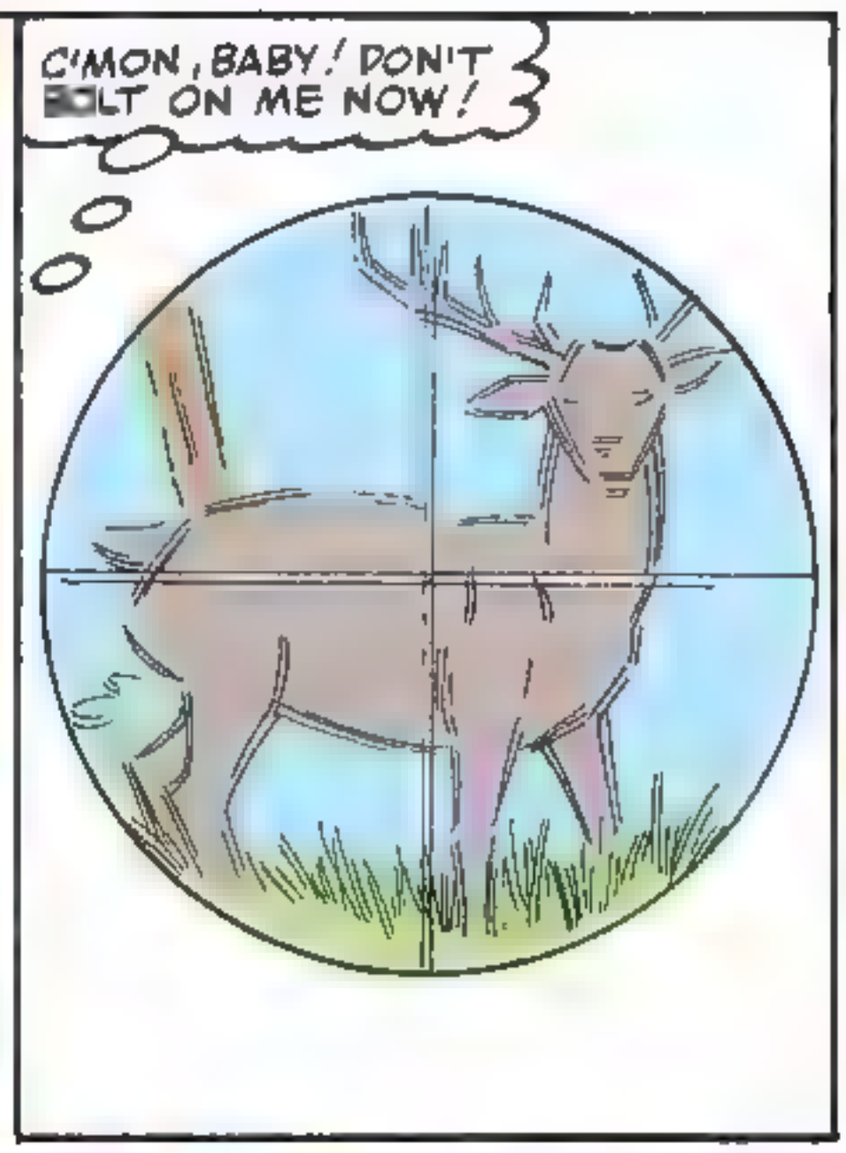
GENERAL AUSTIN, COULD IT BE THAT THE MOSCOW BRASS DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED? MEN HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO GO BONKERS IN THE ARCTIC FROM THE ISOLATION!

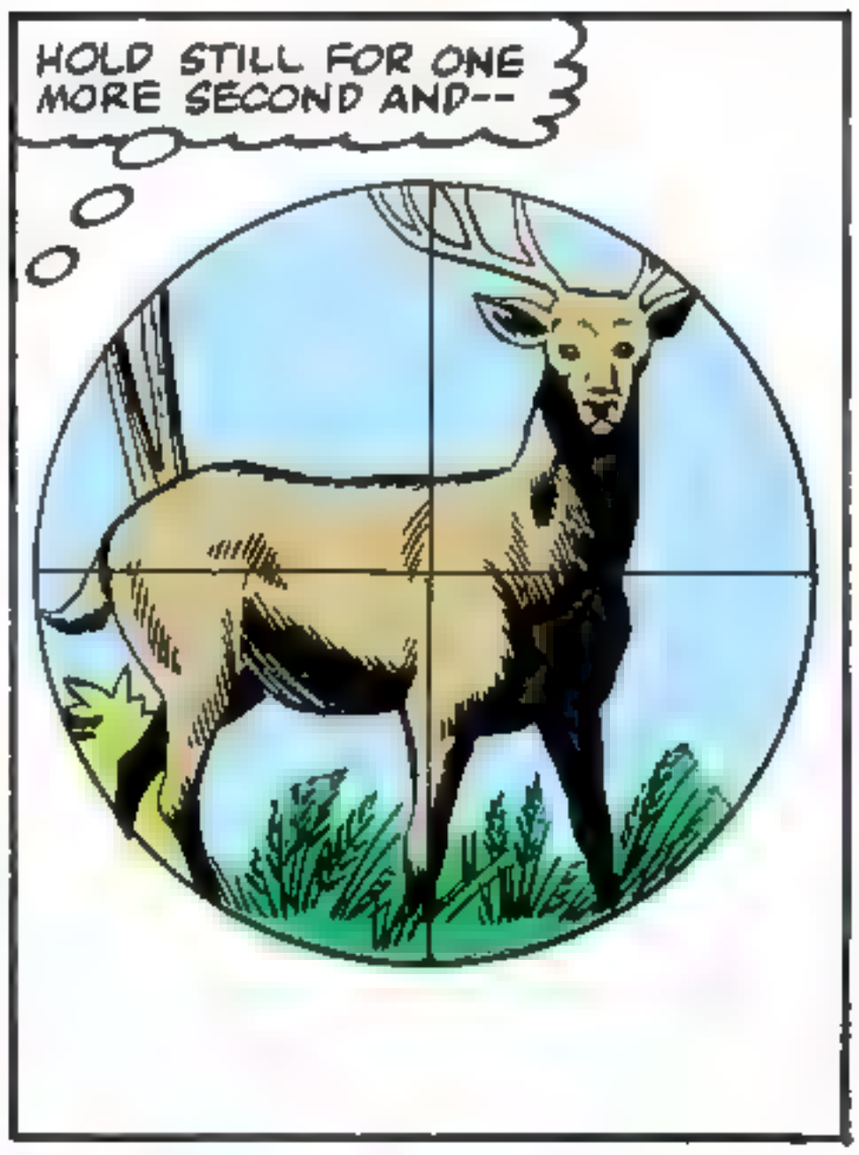

FLAGG, IF MOSCOW REALLY IS IN THE DARK, THEN MAYBE WE CAN SALVAGE SOMETHING FROM THIS SITUATION...
PERHAPS OUR TEAM STUMBLED ON SOMETHING *SO SECRET* THAT THE RUSSIAN STATION PERSONNEL WERE AFRAID TO INFORM THEIR SUPERIORS OF THE BREACH IN SECURITY!

WE'D BETTER COVER OURSELVES AND CHECK IT OUT! SEND IN THE *G.I. JOE TEAM*...
INDEED, I HAVE ALREADY TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF PULLING THE DOSSIERS ON THE FOUR TEAM MEMBERS BEST QUALIFIED FOR THIS MISSION!

I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.
IT'S A SHAME. THEY'RE ALL ON LEAVE AFTER THEIR LAST ASSIGNMENT...

SOMEWHERE IN WISCONSIN...
WHAT A SET-UP! THIS IS PERFECT! PERFECT!

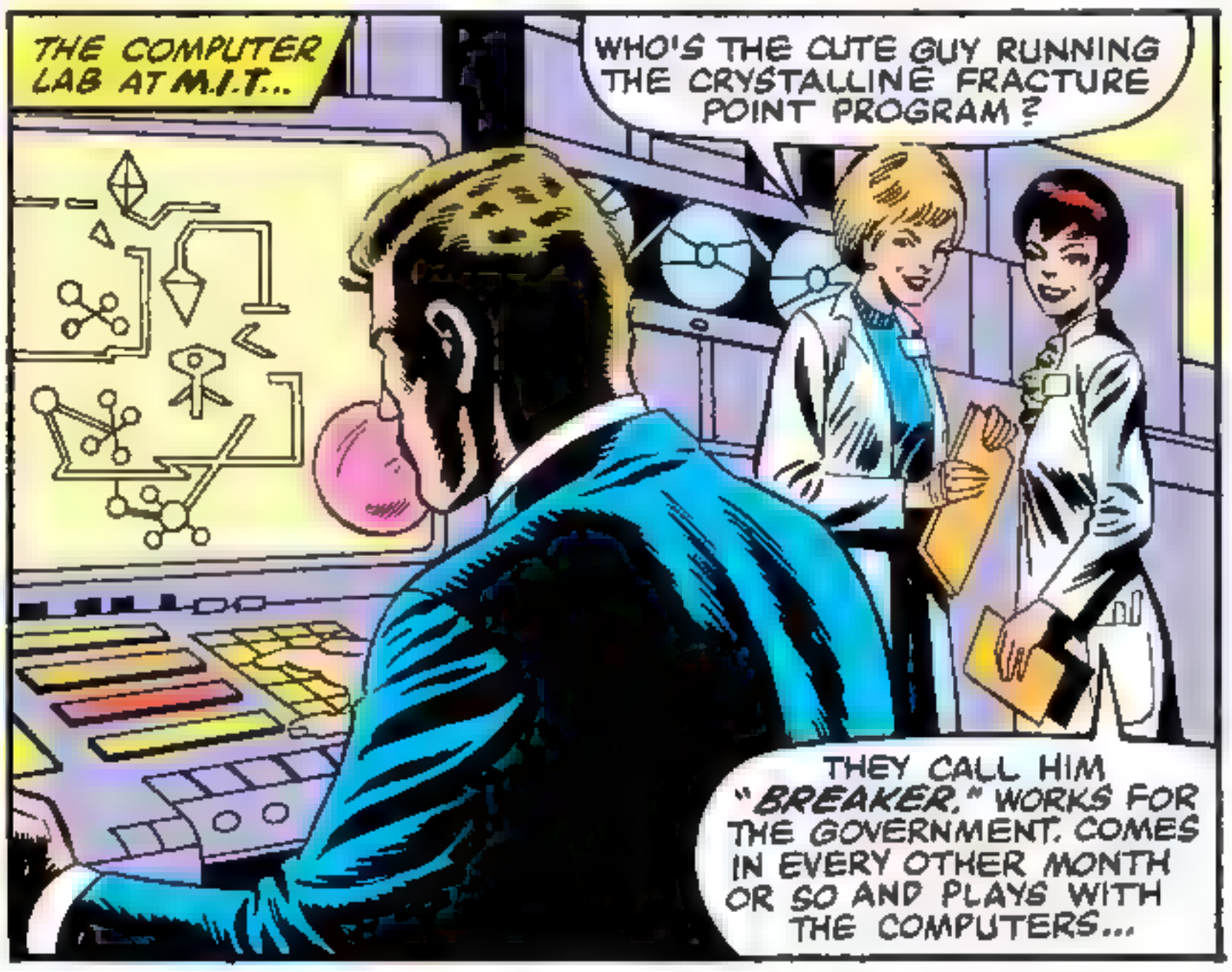

C'MON, BABY! DON'T BOLT ON ME NOW!


HOLD STILL FOR ONE MORE SECOND AND--

WHUP WHUP WHUP
DAG! HE'S BEEN SCARED OFF!

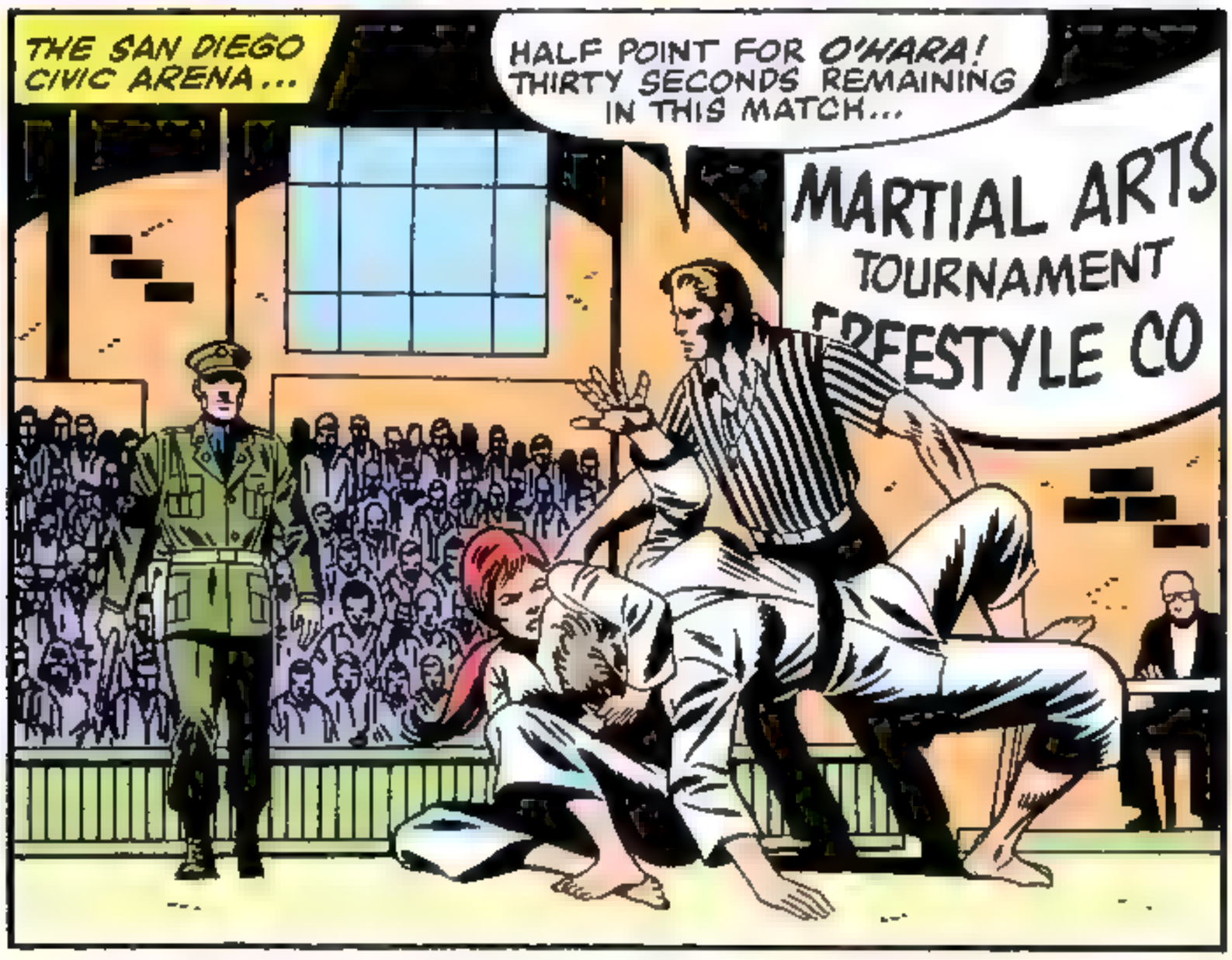
WHUP WHUP
WHUP
E-5 LONZO WILKINSON, CODE-NAME "STALKER"? GENERAL FLAGG HAS CANCELLED YOUR LEAVE--
YEAH? I'M ABOUT TO CANCEL YOUR FACE! I'VE BEEN TRACKIN' THAT STAG FOR SIX HOURS...

... AND YOU JOKERS HAVE JUST BLOWN MY PERFECT SHOT!


THE COMPUTER LAB AT M.I.T...
WHO'S THE CUTE GUY RUNNING THE CRYSTALLINE FRACTURE POINT PROGRAM?
THEY CALL HIM "BREAKER," WORKS FOR THE GOVERNMENT. COMES IN EVERY OTHER MONTH OR SO AND PLAYS WITH THE COMPUTERS...

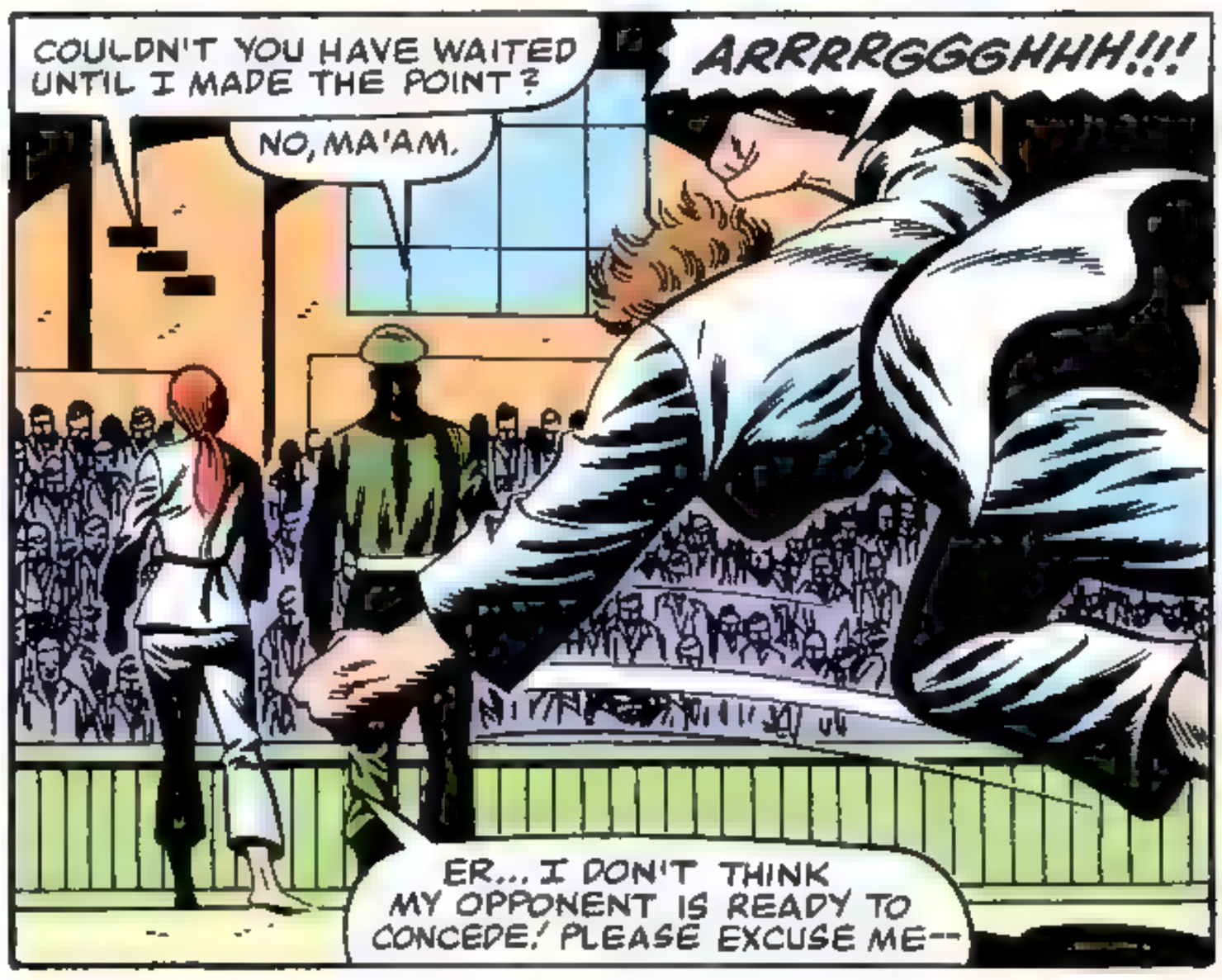
I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM-- BUT I DON'T WANT TO COME OFF TOO FORWARD! HE SEEMS A LITTLE SHY!
IT'S ALMOST COFFEE BREAK TIME! WHY DON'T WE BOTH INVITE HIM DOWN TO THE COMMISSARY FOR A SNACK? I COULD MANAGE TO GET LOST...

GOOD IDEA! LET'S...
WHA--?! HE'S GONE!
LEAVE CANCELLED REPORT TO PIT... FLAGG


THE SAN DIEGO CIVIC ARENA...
HALF POINT FOR O'HARA! THIRTY SECONDS REMAINING IN THIS MATCH...
MARTIAL ARTS TOURNAMENT FREESTYLE CO

ARE YOU E-5 SHANNA O'HARA, CODE-NAME "SCARLETT"?
WHO'S ASKIN'?

I'M UNDER ORDERS FROM GENERAL FLAGG TO ESCORT YOU BACK TO YOUR DUTY STATION. YOUR LEAVE HAS BEEN CANCELLED.
FLAGG? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
THUD


COULDN'T YOU HAVE WAITED UNTIL I MADE THE POINT?
NO, MA'AM.
ARRRRGGGHHH!!!
ER... I DON'T THINK MY OPPONENT IS READY TO CONCEDE! PLEASE EXCUSE ME--

--WHILE I ATTEND TO BUSINESS!

KIYIIIIIIII!!!

THWACK

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY BASEMENT--

ISOLATION TANK LAB

HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE IN HERE!

THIS IS INTOLERABLE! YOU HAVE NO JURISDICTION!

DON'T CROSS ME, MISTER! I'VE HAD A ROUGH DAY...

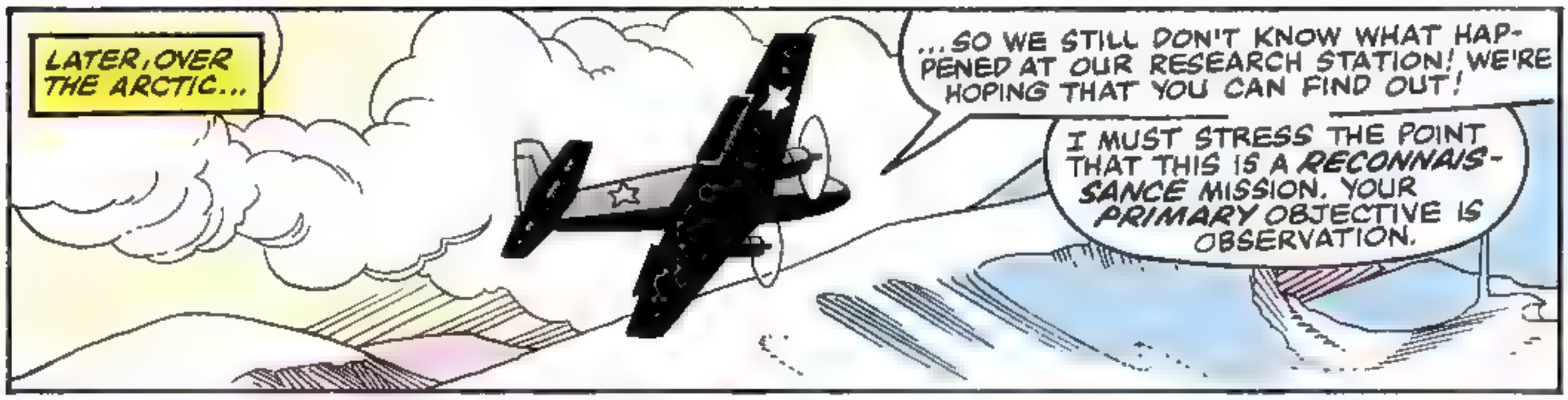
...OKAY, MR RANK-CLASSIFIED "SNAKE-EYES"! YOUR LEAVE IS CANCELLED SO YOU CAN PULL YOUR WET LITTLE BOD OUT OF THERE AND--

MY GOD! TH-THAT FACE...

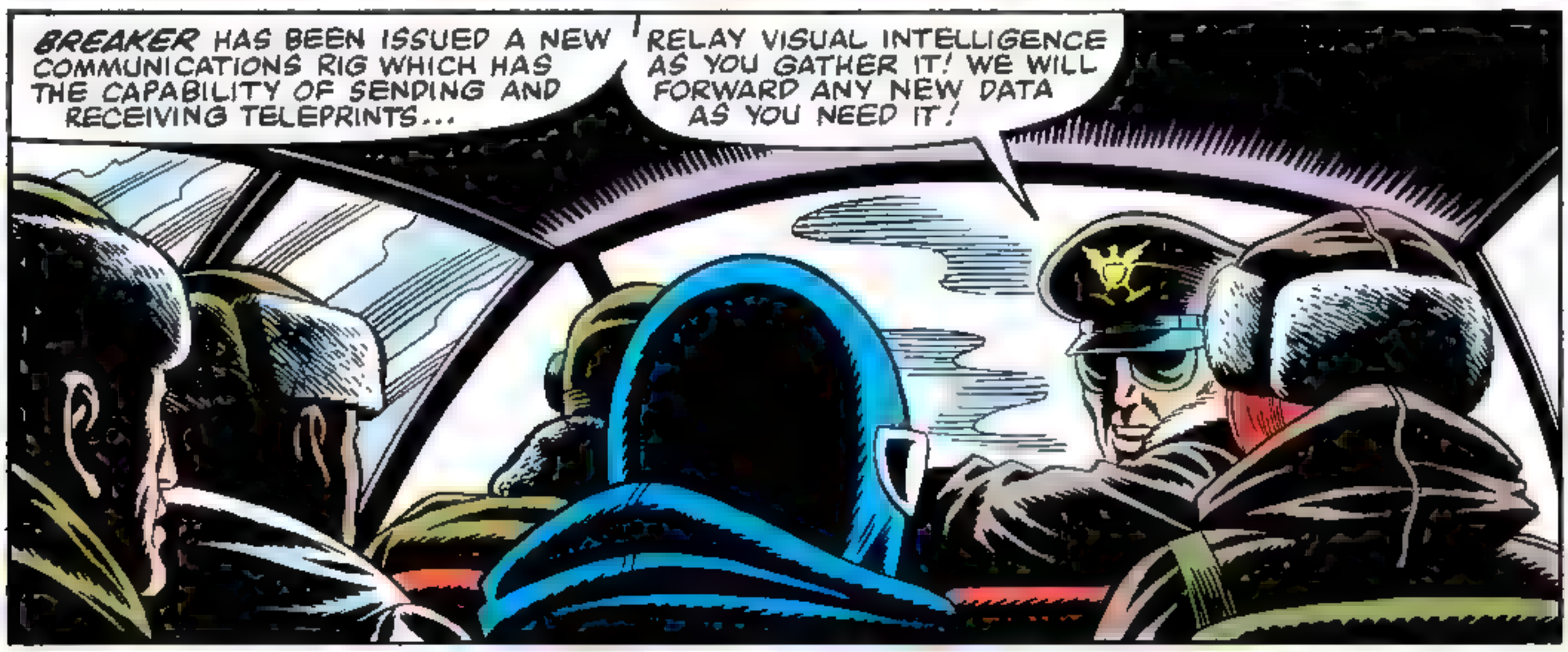
HE'LL BE FAR MORE PRESENTABLE IF YOU GIVE HIM TIME TO PUT HIS MASK BACK ON...

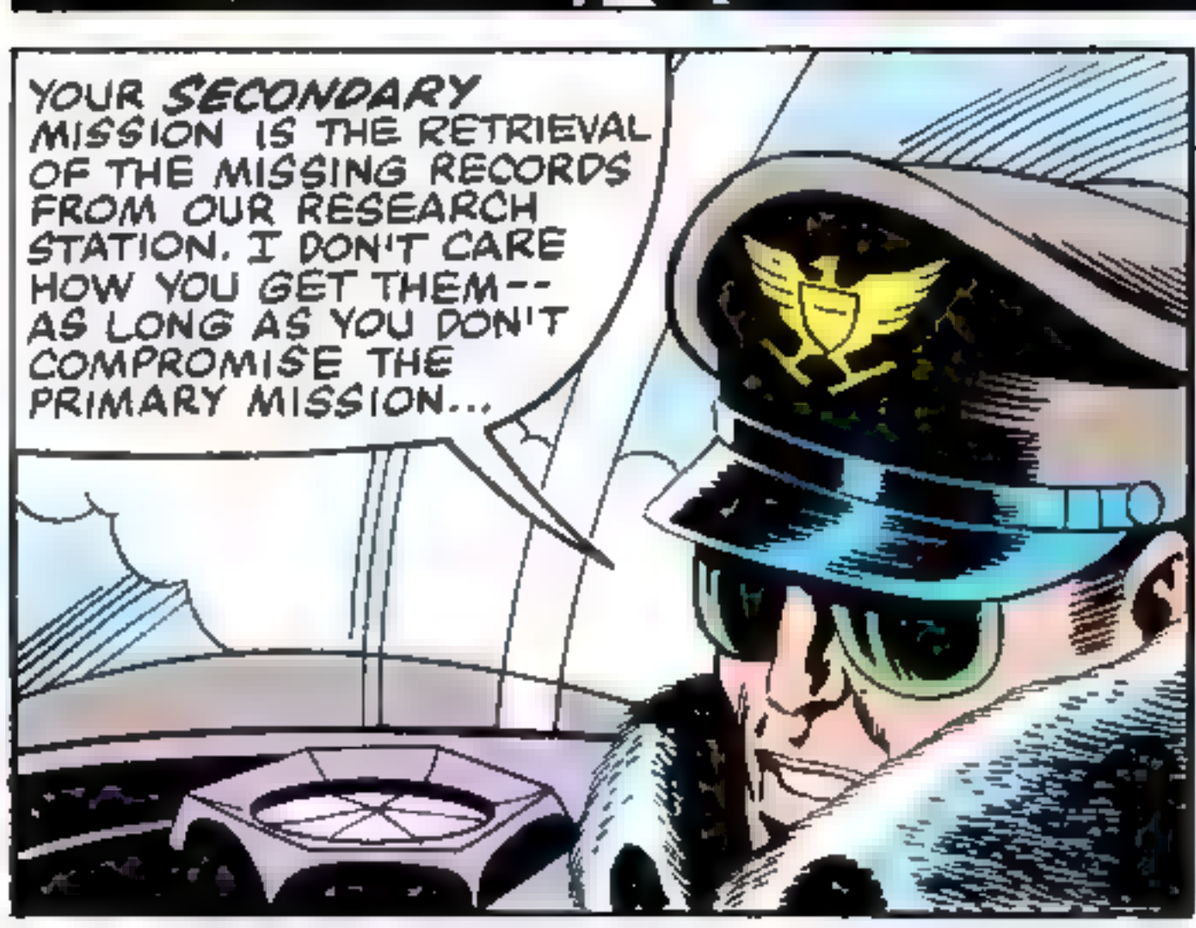
WE'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HIS APPEARANCE! HE SPENDS UP TO EIGHT HOURS AT A TIME IN THAT *TOTAL SENSORY DEPRIVATION* UNIT!

WELL... UM... BETTER GET DRESSED, SOLDIER. YOU'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH.


LATER, OVER THE ARCTIC...
...SO WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AT OUR RESEARCH STATION! WE'RE HOPING THAT YOU CAN FIND OUT!
I MUST STRESS THE POINT THAT THIS IS A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION. YOUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE IS OBSERVATION.

YOU ARE NOT TO INITIATE ANY CONTACT WITH THE OPPOSITION.
IF FIRED UPON YOU ARE TO WITHDRAW IN AN ORDERLY MANNER, AND CONTACT THE COMMAND CENTER FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.


BREAKER HAS BEEN ISSUED A NEW COMMUNICATIONS RIG WHICH HAS THE CAPABILITY OF SENDING AND RECEIVING TELEPRINTS...
RELAY VISUAL INTELLIGENCE AS YOU GATHER IT! WE WILL FORWARD ANY NEW DATA AS YOU NEED IT!

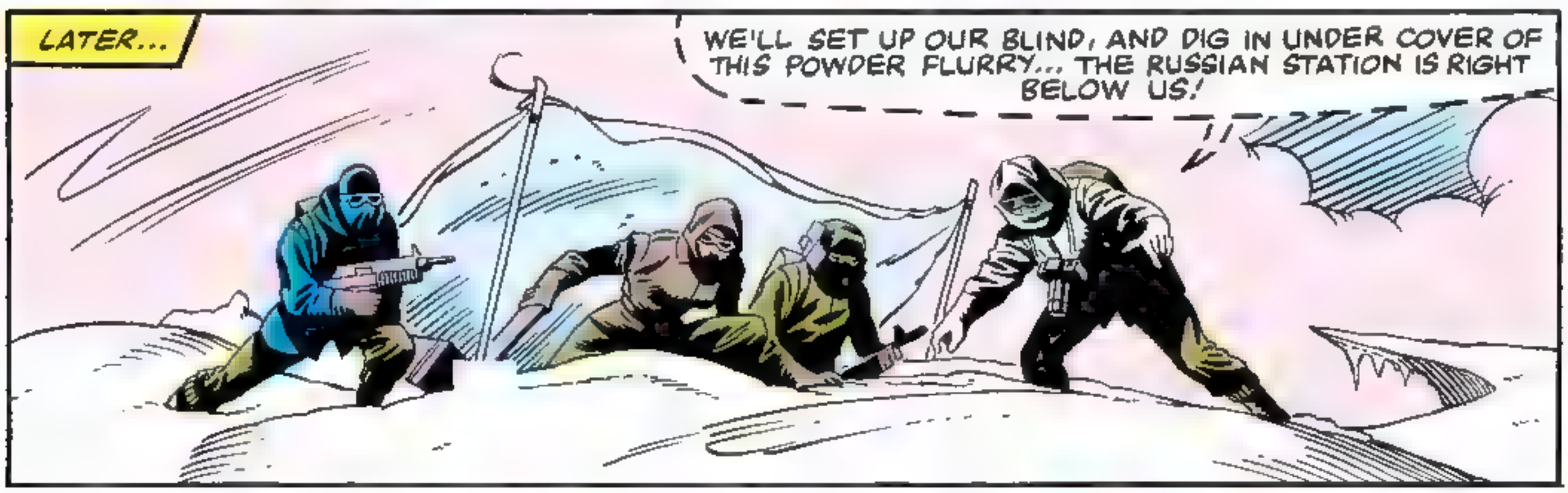

YOUR SECONDARY MISSION IS THE RETRIEVAL OF THE MISSING RECORDS FROM OUR RESEARCH STATION. I DON'T CARE HOW YOU GET THEM-- AS LONG AS YOU DON'T COMPROMISE THE PRIMARY MISSION...

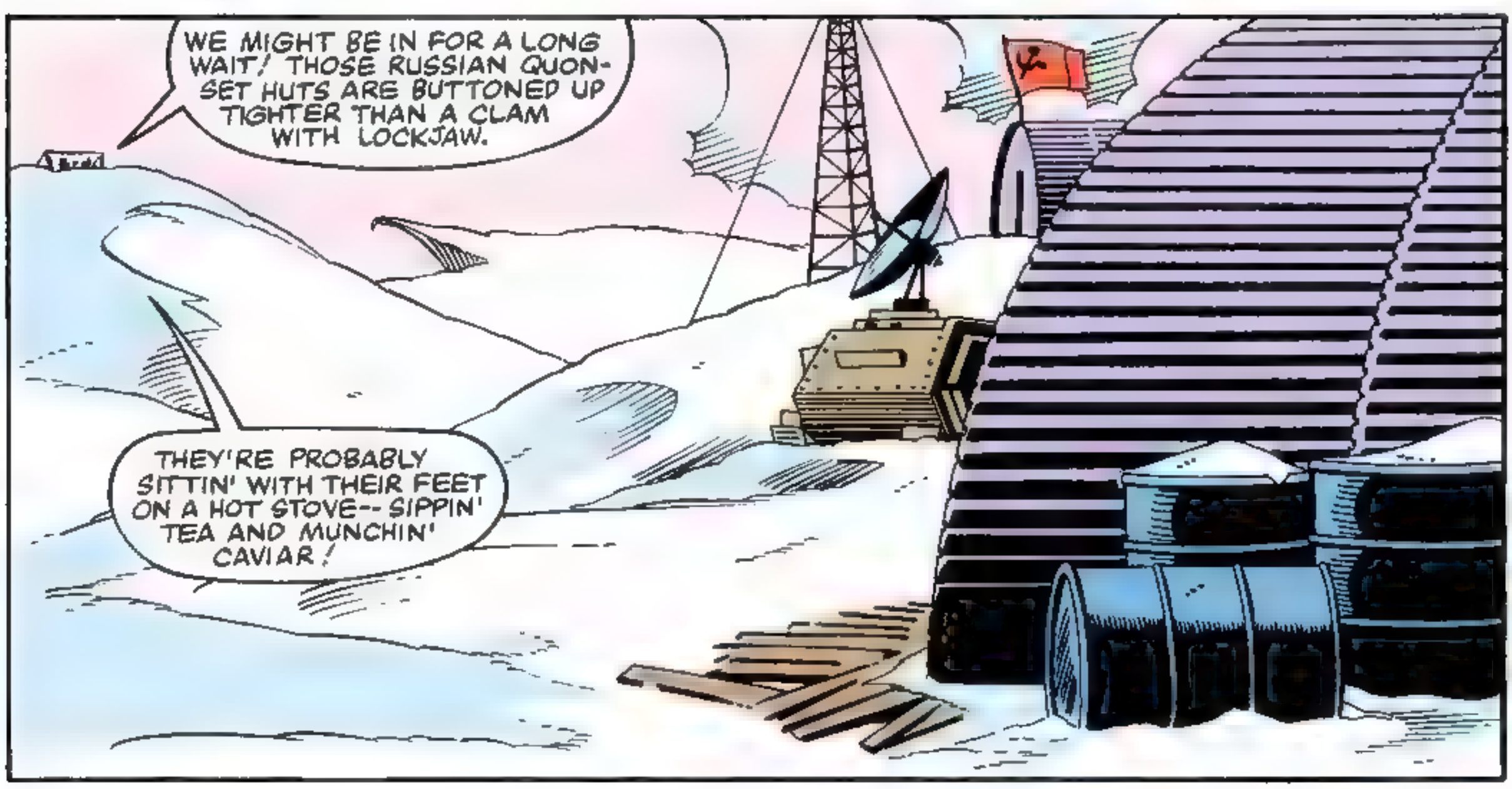
IN OTHER WORDS... DON'T GET CAUGHT!
WE'RE DROPPING YOU WITHIN MARCHING DISTANCE OF THE RUSSIAN STATION! GET READY TO HIT THE SILK...

... AND GOOD LUCK!

GOOD LUCK, HE SAYS. WE'RE GONNA NEED IT.

LISTEN UP, BREAKER! THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE! WE'RE PACKIN' THE LATEST IN HIGH-TECH HARDWARE!
STALKER, THERE'S ONE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT GENERAL FLAGG NEGLECTED TO GIVE US...
WHAT'S THAT?
HIS BAG OF DIRTY TRICKS...


LATER...
WE'LL SET UP OUR BLIND, AND DIG IN UNDER COVER OF THIS POWDER FLURRY... THE RUSSIAN STATION IS RIGHT BELOW US!


WE MIGHT BE IN FOR A LONG WAIT! THOSE RUSSIAN QUONSET HUTS ARE BUTTONED UP TIGHTER THAN A CLAM WITH LOCKJAW.
THEY'RE PROBABLY SITTIN' WITH THEIR FEET ON A HOT STOVE-- SIPPIN' TEA AND MUNCHIN' CAVIAR!

SIX HOURS LATER...

HEADS UP! SOMEONE'S COMIN' ACROSS THE ICE!

CLICK CLICK...

IMPOSSIBLE! ASIDE FROM THE AMERICAN STATION, THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT IS A THOUSAND MILES AWAY!

"IT'S AN ESKIMO WITH A DOG SLED!"

"A HUNTER WHO GOT LOST ?!?"

"NO ESKIMO GETS LOST A THOUSAND MILES WORTH!

"BESIDES... WHAT DO YOU HUNT WITH A 30. CAL. BELT-FED MACHINE GUN?

"HE'S STROLLING IN LIKE HE OWNS THE PLACE...

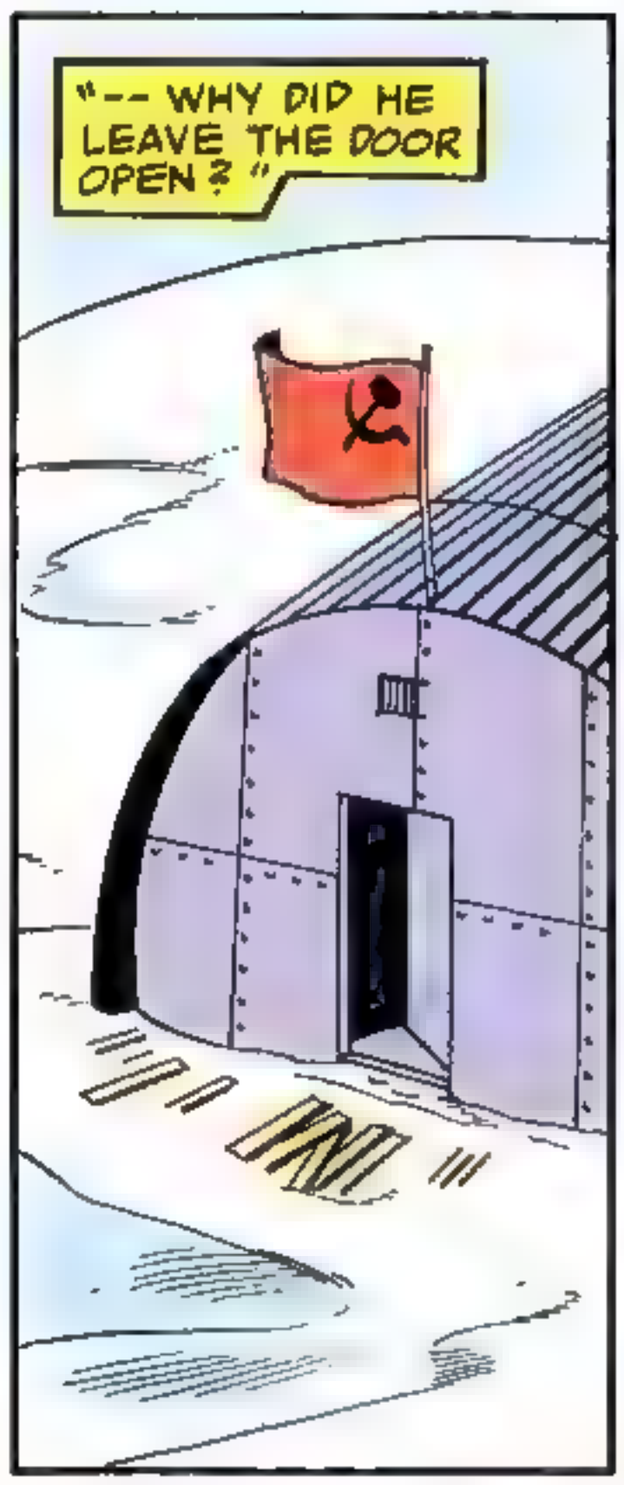
"OUT ALREADY? COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN THERE MORE'N A MINUTE!

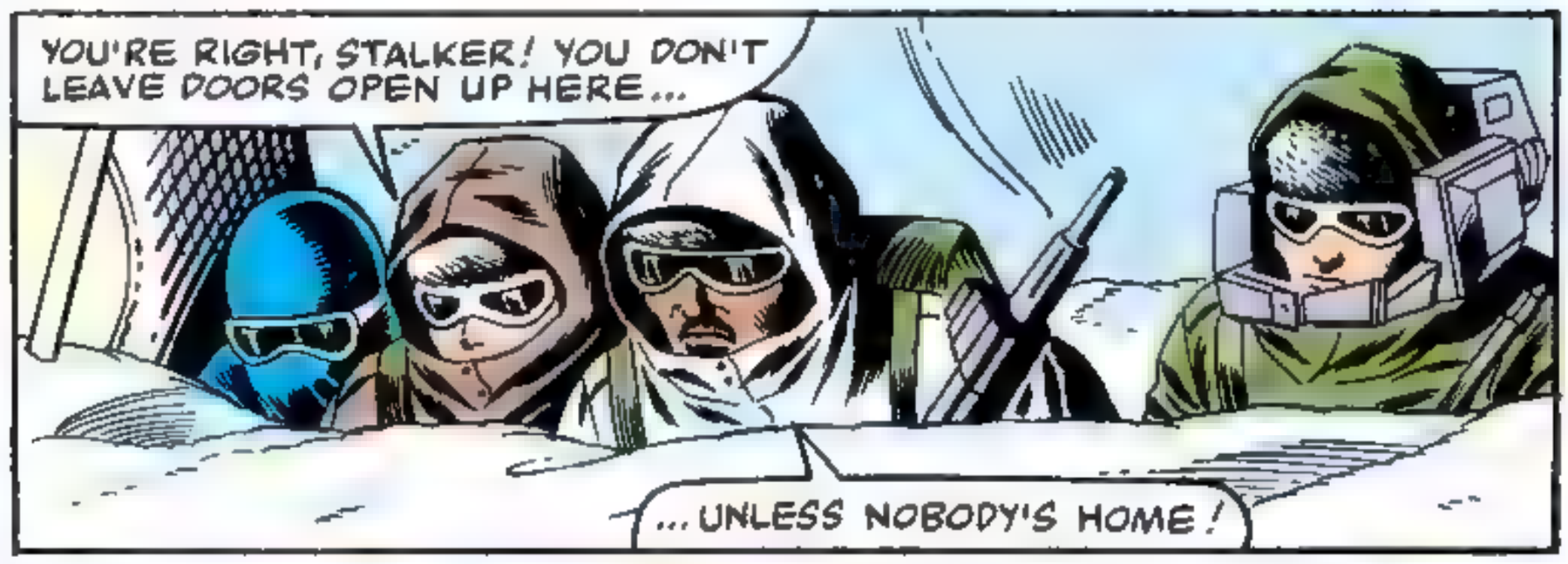
"NOW HE'S TAKIN' OFF TOWARDS THE COAST..."

WHERE'D HE COME FROM... AND WHERE'S HE GOING?

THAT'S NOT THE $50,000.00 QUESTION, SCARLETT...

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS--


"-- WHY DID HE LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN?"

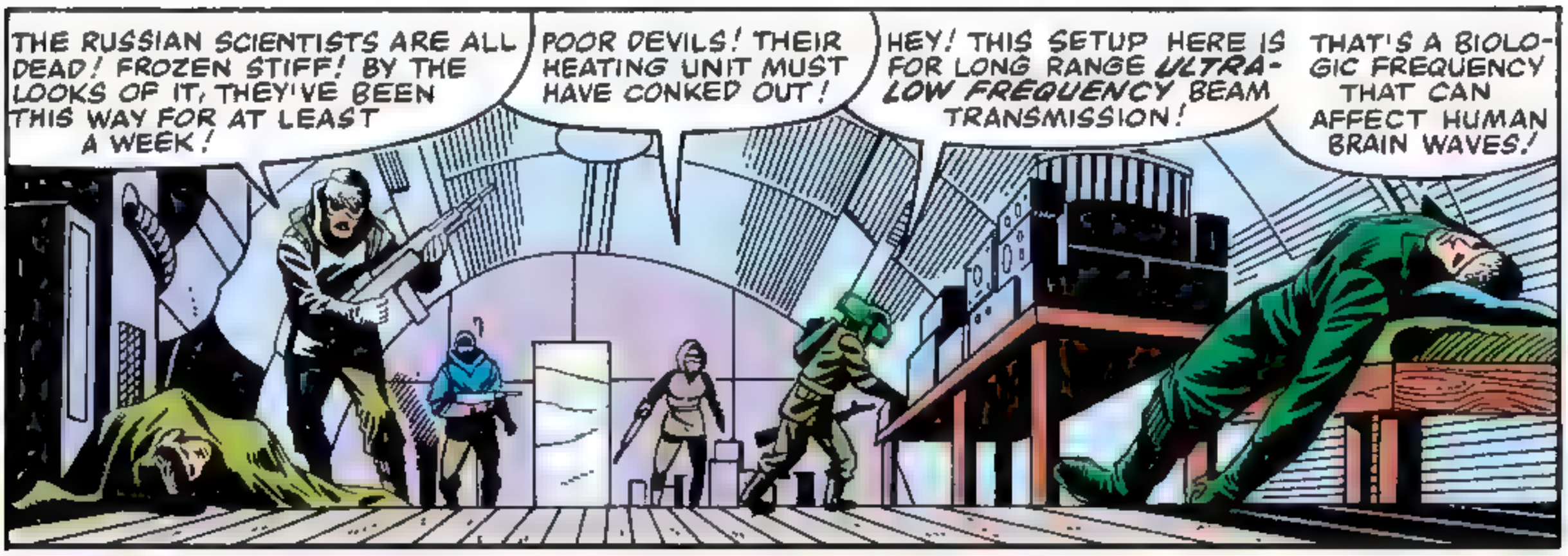

YOU'RE RIGHT, STALKER! YOU DON'T LEAVE DOORS OPEN UP HERE...
...UNLESS NOBODY'S HOME!

IF NOBODY'S HOME, WE CAN'T "INITIATE CONTACT WITH THE OPPOSITION," RIGHT?
RIGHT! BESIDES, IT'S GOT TO BE WARMER IN THERE THAN OUT HERE!

WE DO IT BY THE NUMBERS! SNAKE-EYES AND BREAKER GO IN HIGH! SCARLETT AND I WILL GO IN LOW!
READY?
YO!

NOW!

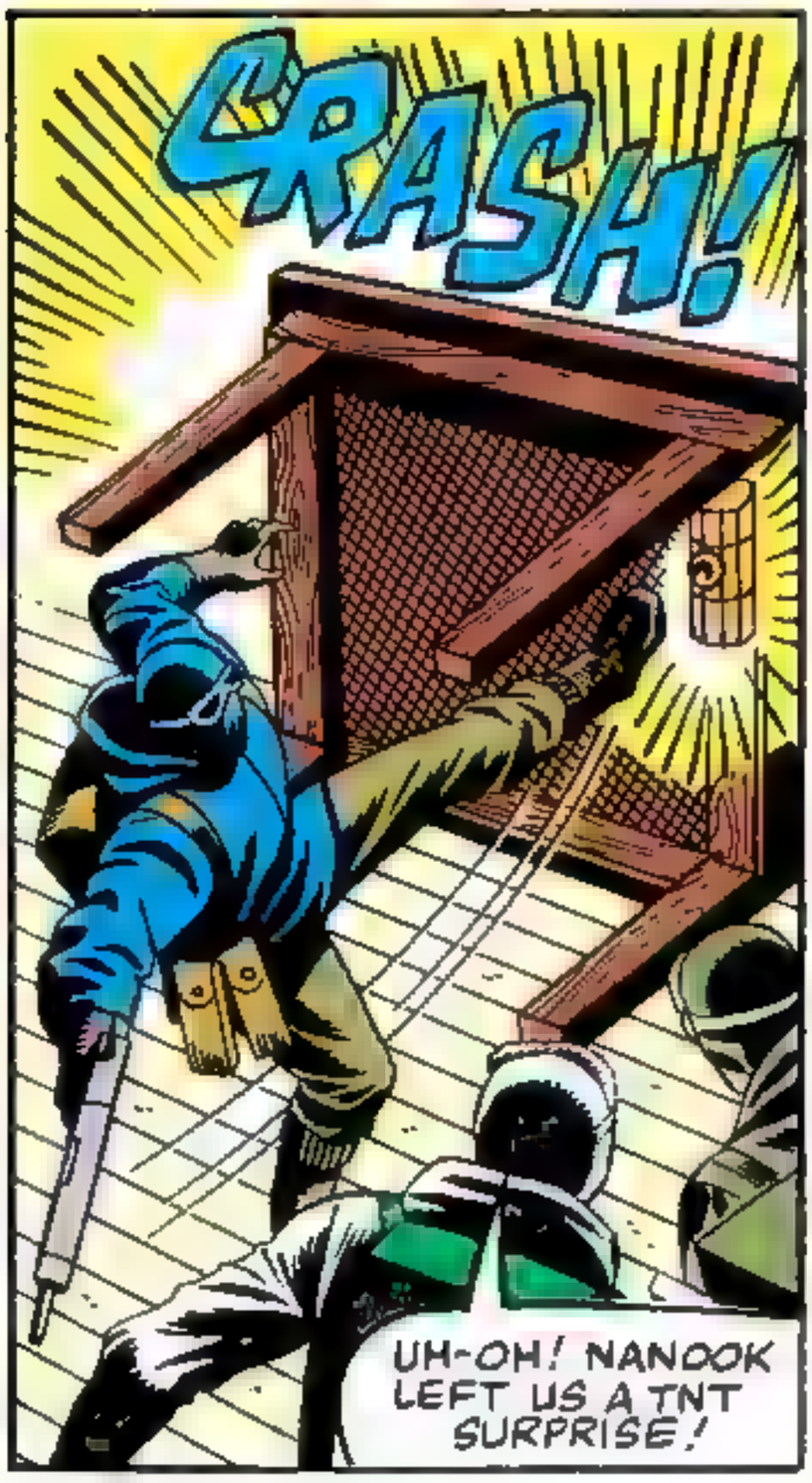
GOOD LORD!
AIN'T THIS A KICK IN THE HEAD?

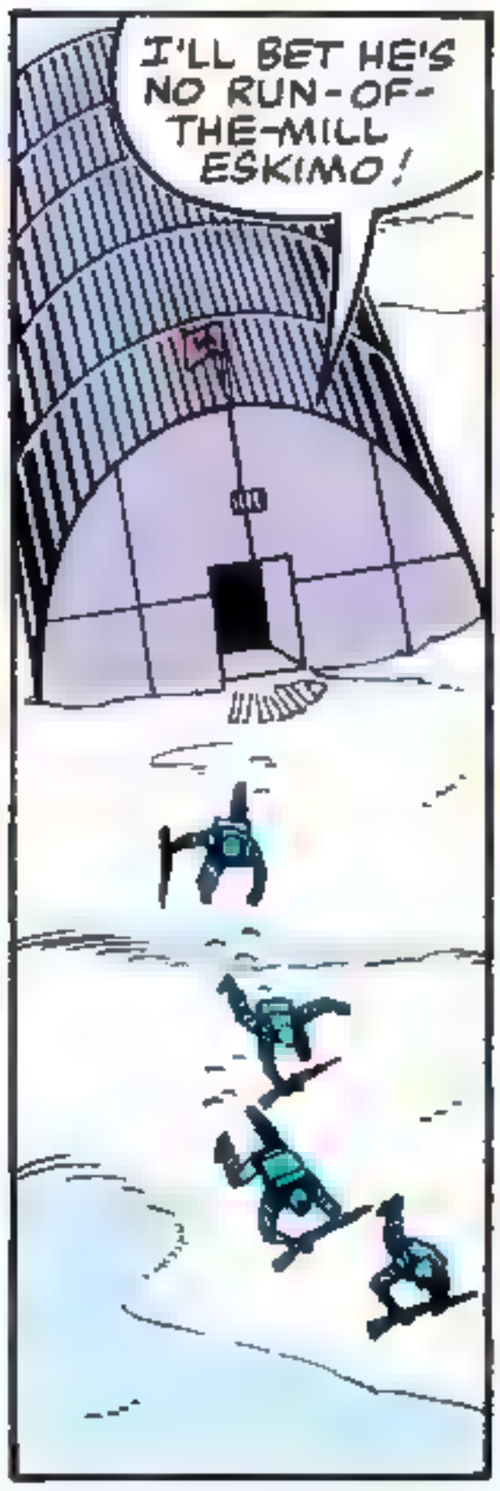

THE RUSSIAN SCIENTISTS ARE ALL DEAD! FROZEN STIFF! BY THE LOOKS OF IT, THEY'VE BEEN THIS WAY FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!
POOR DEVILS! THEIR HEATING UNIT MUST HAVE CONKED OUT!
HEY! THIS SETUP HERE IS FOR LONG RANGE ULTRA-LOW FREQUENCY BEAM TRANSMISSION!
THAT'S A BIOLOGIC FREQUENCY THAT CAN AFFECT HUMAN BRAIN WAVES!

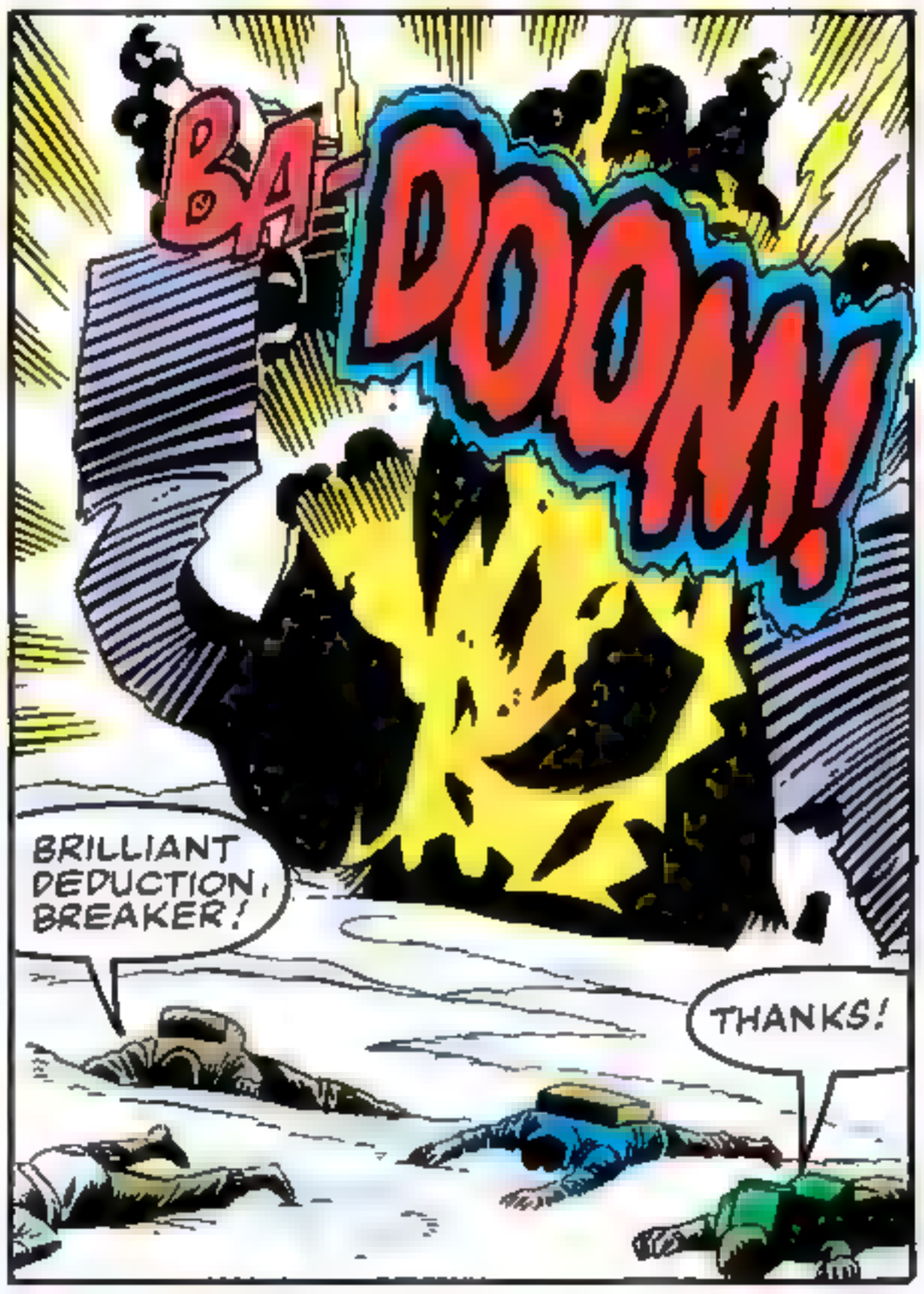
BUT A KEY PART IS MISSING! THE FREQUENCY MODULATOR!
THE ESKIMO!

LOOK! THIS SAFE'S BEEN RIFLED! I'LL BET THAT ESKIMO'S GOT THE AMERICAN RECORDS AS WELL AS THE RUS--

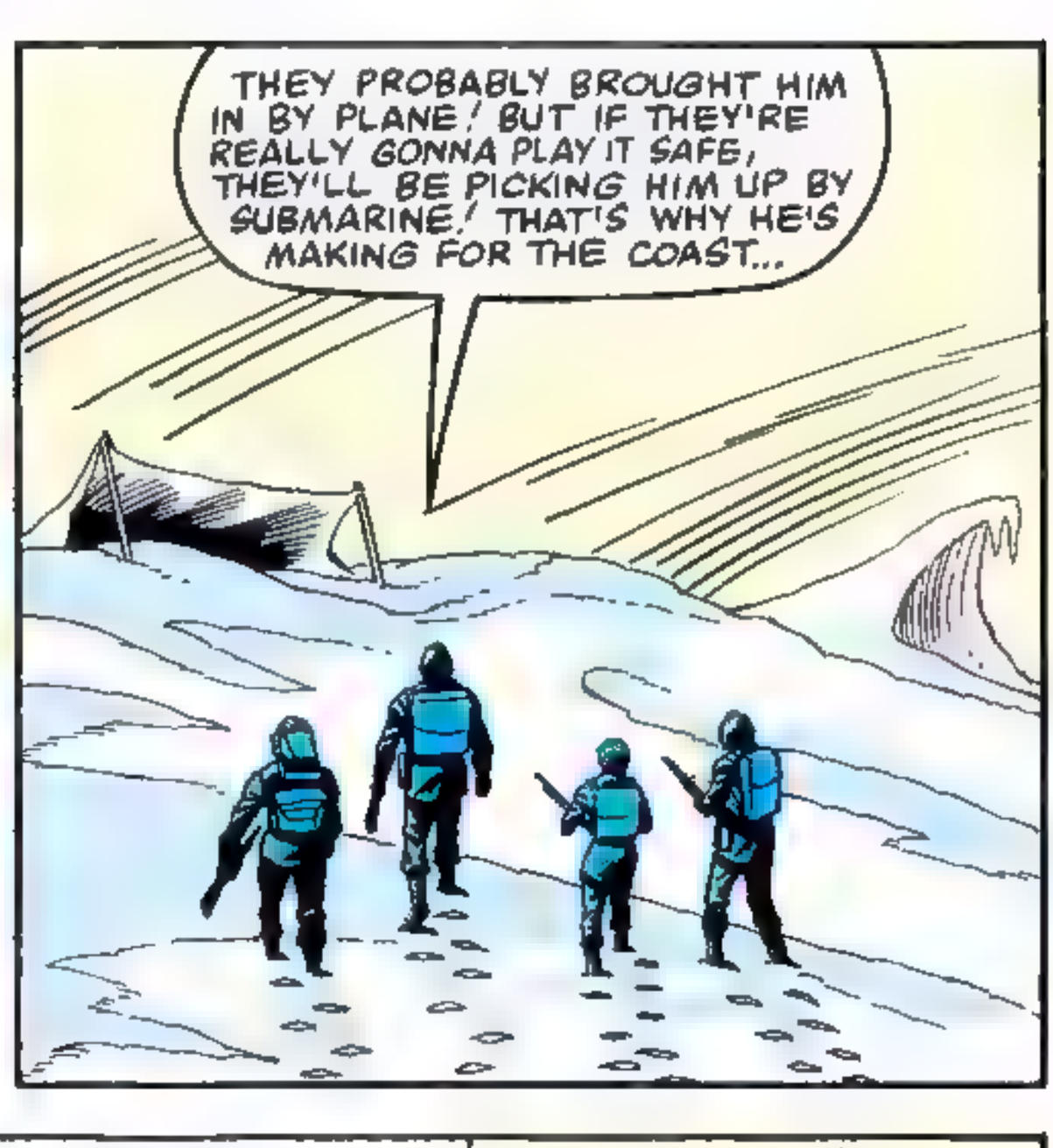
BRRRRAAAP!
SNAKE-EYES! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

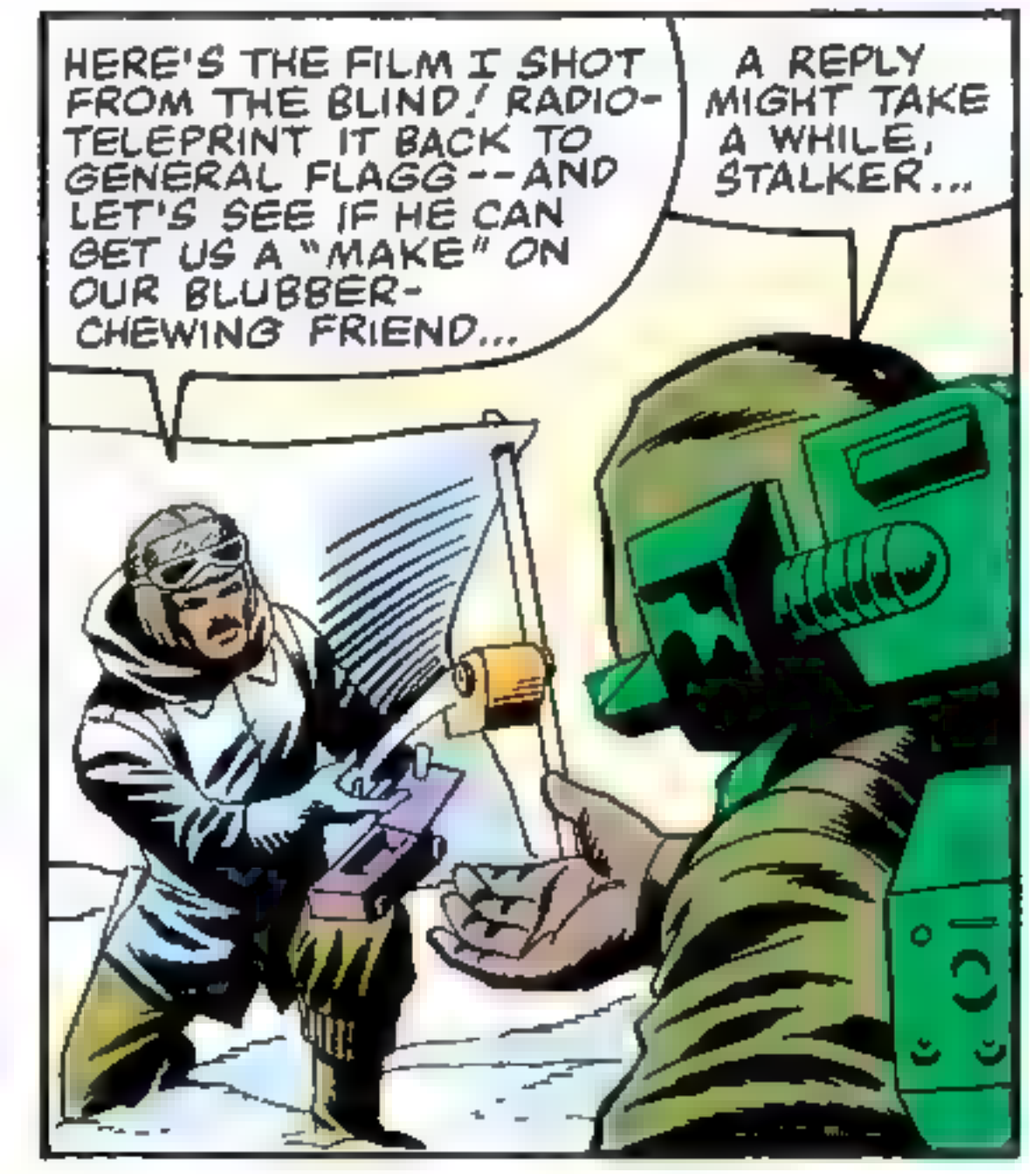

CRASH!
UH-OH! NANOOK LEFT US A TNT SURPRISE!


I'LL BET HE'S NO RUN-OF-THE-MILL ESKIMO!


BA-DOOM!
BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, BREAKER!
THANKS!

THAT ESKIMO'S GOOD! TOO GOOD! HE'S GOTTA BE WORKIN' FOR THE RUSSIANS!

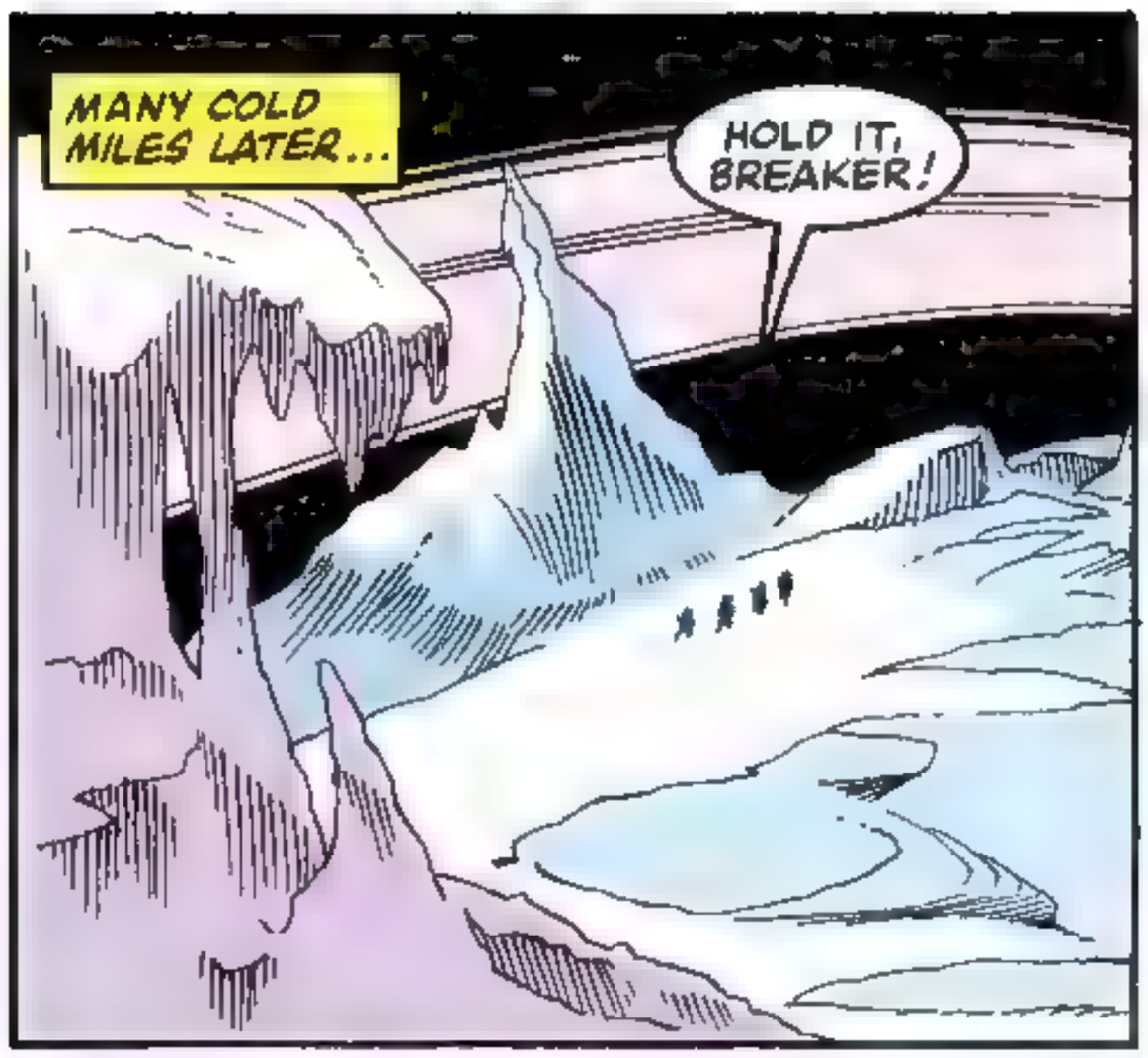

THEY PROBABLY BROUGHT HIM IN BY PLANE! BUT IF THEY'RE REALLY GONNA PLAY IT SAFE, THEY'LL BE PICKING HIM UP BY SUBMARINE! THAT'S WHY HE'S MAKING FOR THE COAST...

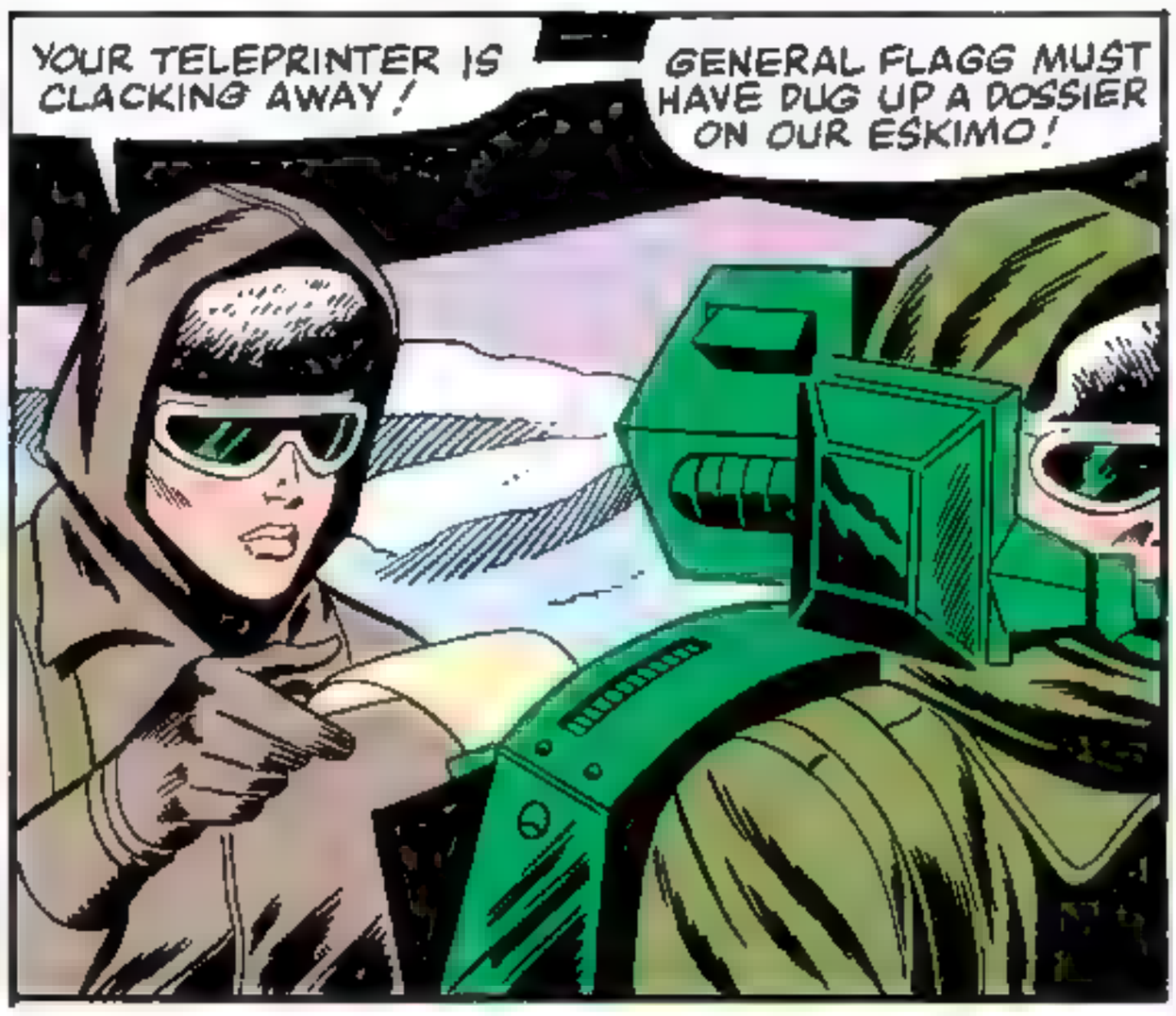

HERE'S THE FILM I SHOT FROM THE BLIND! RADIO-TELEPRINT IT BACK TO GENERAL FLAGG--AND LET'S SEE IF HE CAN GET US A "MAKE" ON OUR BLUBBER-CHEWING FRIEND...
A REPLY MIGHT TAKE A WHILE, STALKER...

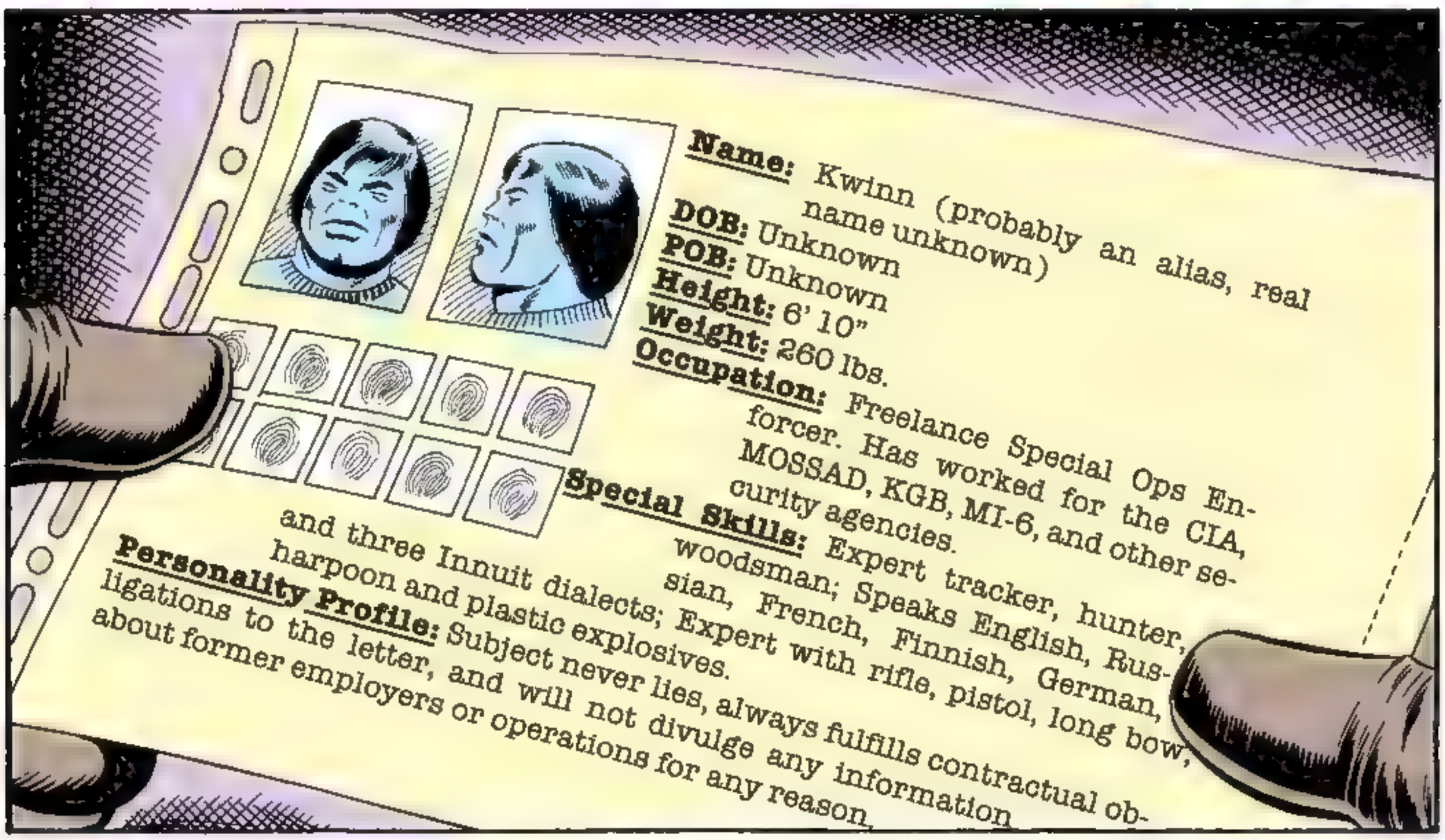
WE'RE NOT WAITING! WE'RE BREAKING CAMP-- AND GOING AFTER HIM!

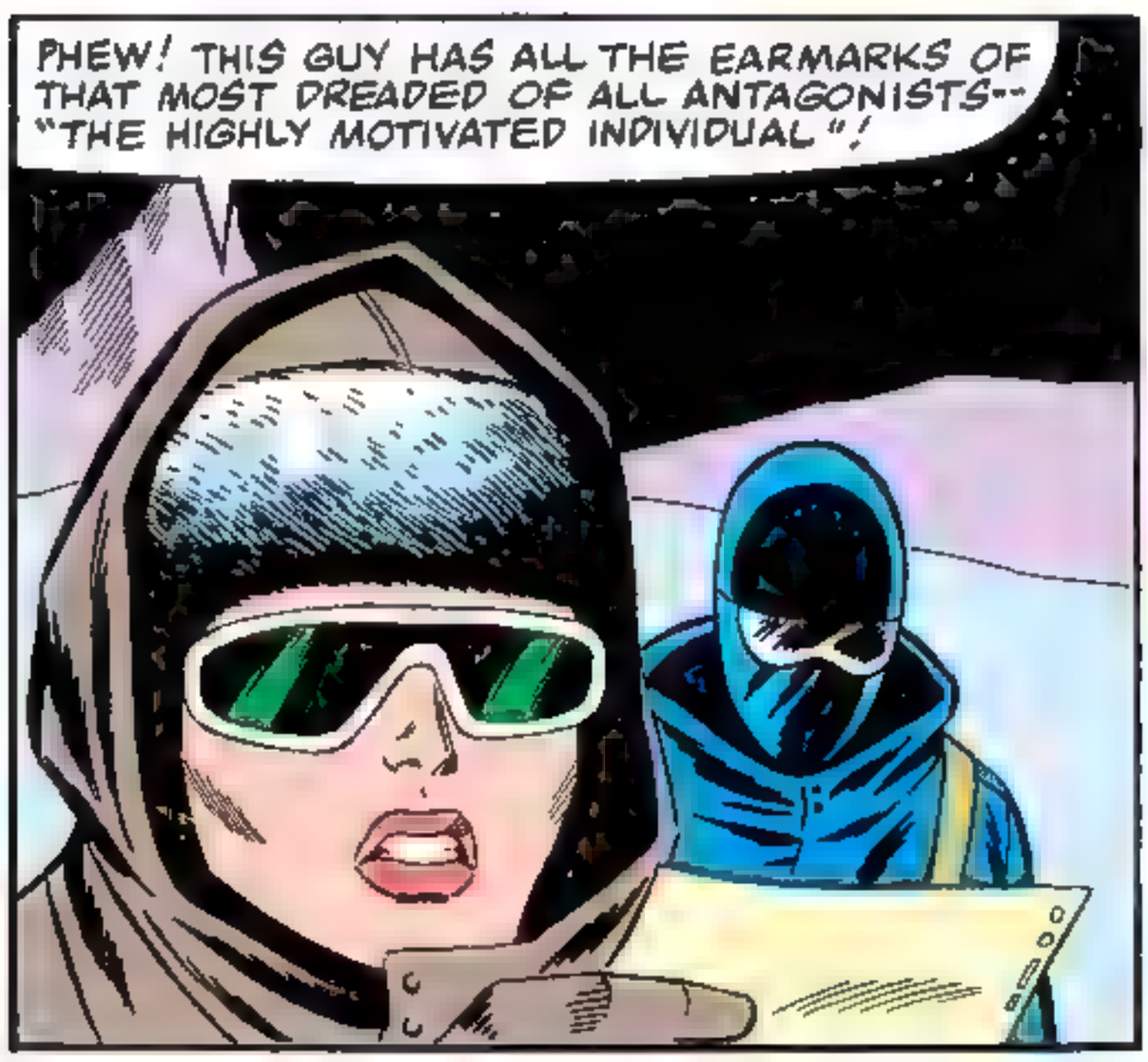
WHAT?! WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH HIM! HE'S GOT A DOG SLED, AND WE'RE WALKING!
WE'RE NOT WALKING--

--WE'RE RUNNING!
HE'S GOT NO NEED TO HURRY! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT ANYBODY IS FOLLOWING HIM!


MANY COLD MILES LATER...
HOLD IT, BREAKER!


YOUR TELEPRINTER IS CLACKING AWAY!
GENERAL FLAGG MUST HAVE DUG UP A DOSSIER ON OUR ESKIMO!


Name: Kwinn (probably an alias, real name unknown)
DOB: Unknown
POB: Unknown
Height: 6' 10"
Weight: 260 lbs.
Occupation: Freelance Special Ops Enforcer. Has worked for the CIA, MOSSAD, KGB, MI-6, and other security agencies.
Special Skills: Expert tracker, hunter, woodsman; Speaks English, Russian, French, Finnish, German, and three Innuit dialects; Expert with rifle, pistol, long bow, harpoon and plastic explosives.
Personality Profile: Subject never lies, always fulfills contractual obligations to the letter, and will not divulge any information about former employers or operations for any reason.


PHEW! THIS GUY HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF THAT MOST DREADED OF ALL ANTAGONISTS-- "THE HIGHLY MOTIVATED INDIVIDUAL"!

IT'S ALMOST DARK-- OR AS DARK AS IT CAN GET UP HERE AT THIS TIME OF YEAR! KWINN WILL HAVE TO CAMP SOON! IF WE DOUBLE TIME IT ALL THE WAY, WE MIGHT CATCH UP TO HIM BEFORE HE STARTS UP AGAIN!

FIVE HOURS LATER...

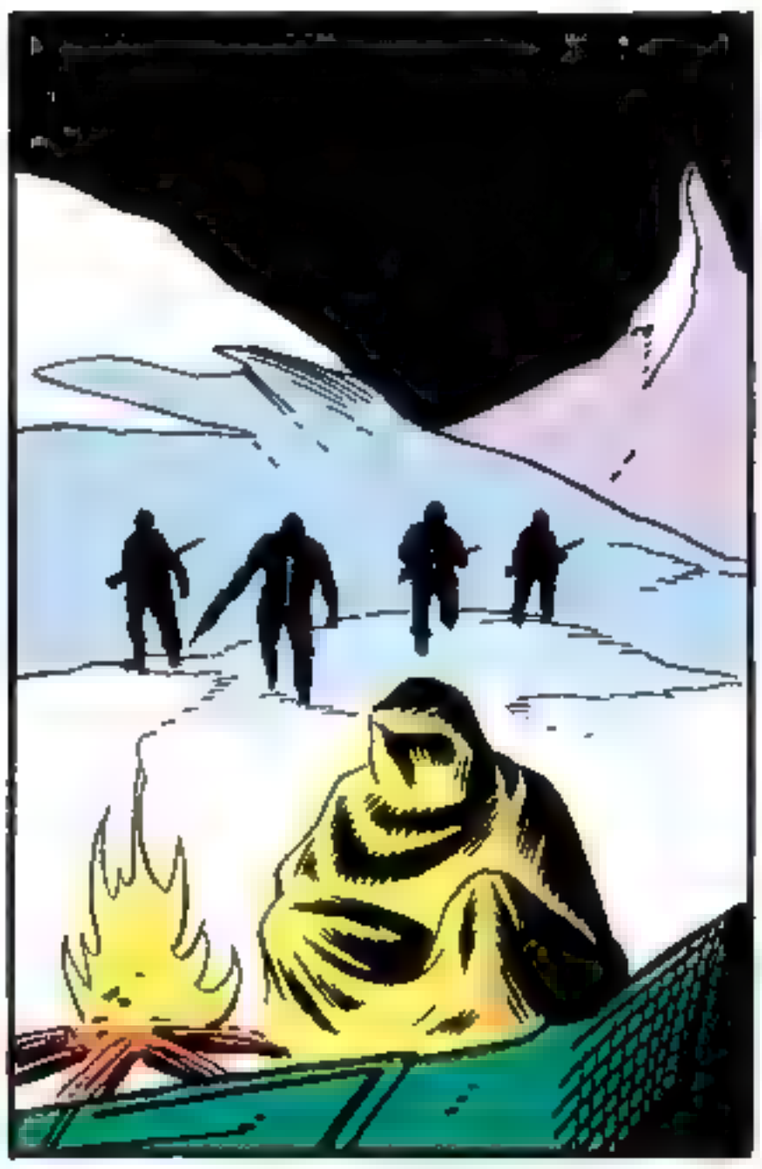
THERE'S KWINN-- TOASTING HIS TOES BY A NICE, WARM FIRE...

THAT MUST BE THE PLANE THAT BROUGHT HIM IN! 'PEARS TO HAVE CRACKED UP ON LANDING...

WHERE'S THE PILOT AND NAVIGATOR? KWINN'S FILE DIDN'T MENTION FLIGHT TRAINING!

THEY'RE EITHER DEAD OR WAITING AHEAD AT THE SUBMARINE PICK-UP POINT!

HECK, LET'S TAKE HIM!



OUR MAN HAS YOU COVERED, KWINN! DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN...

WHU--???

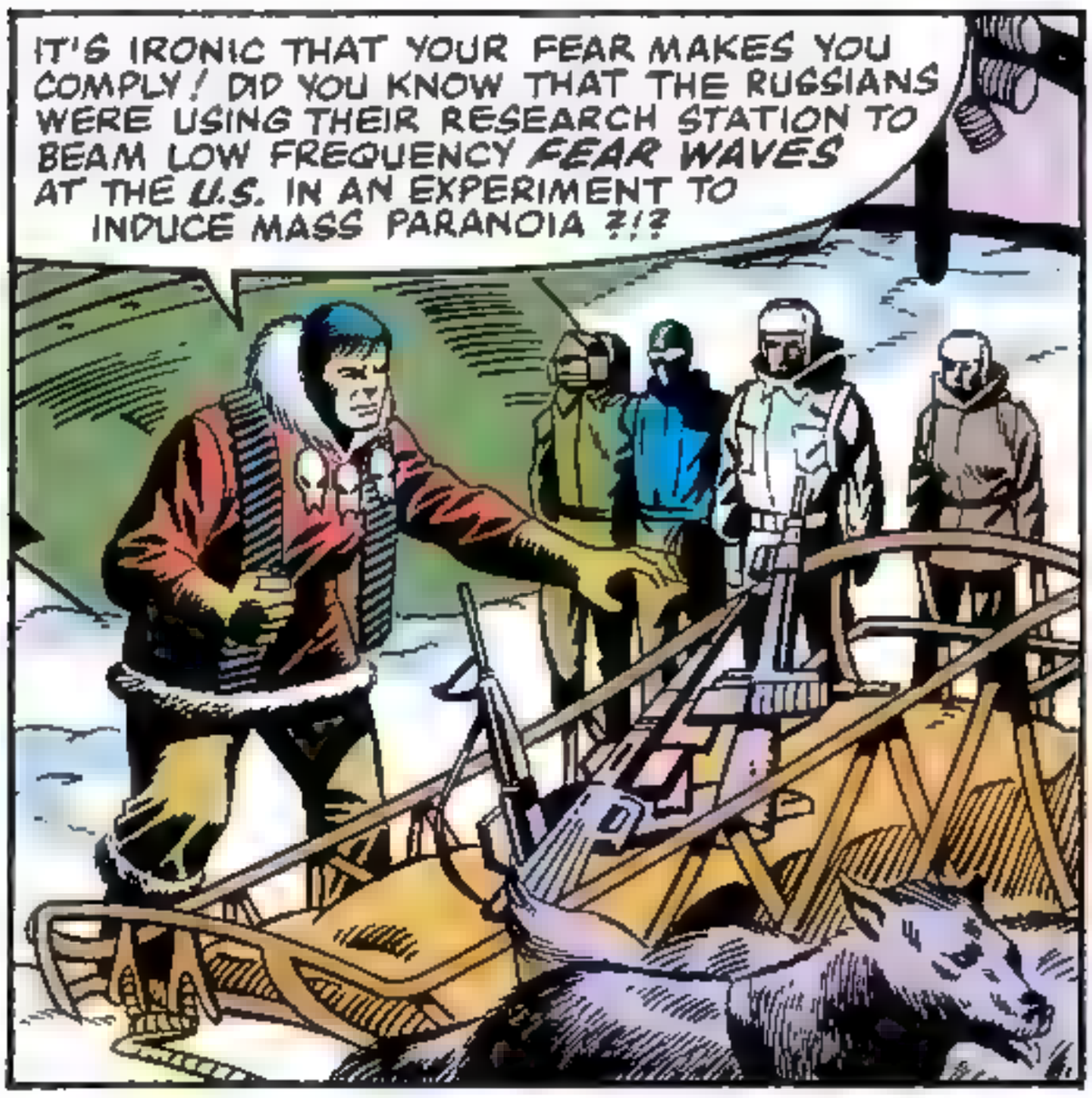
C-4 PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE

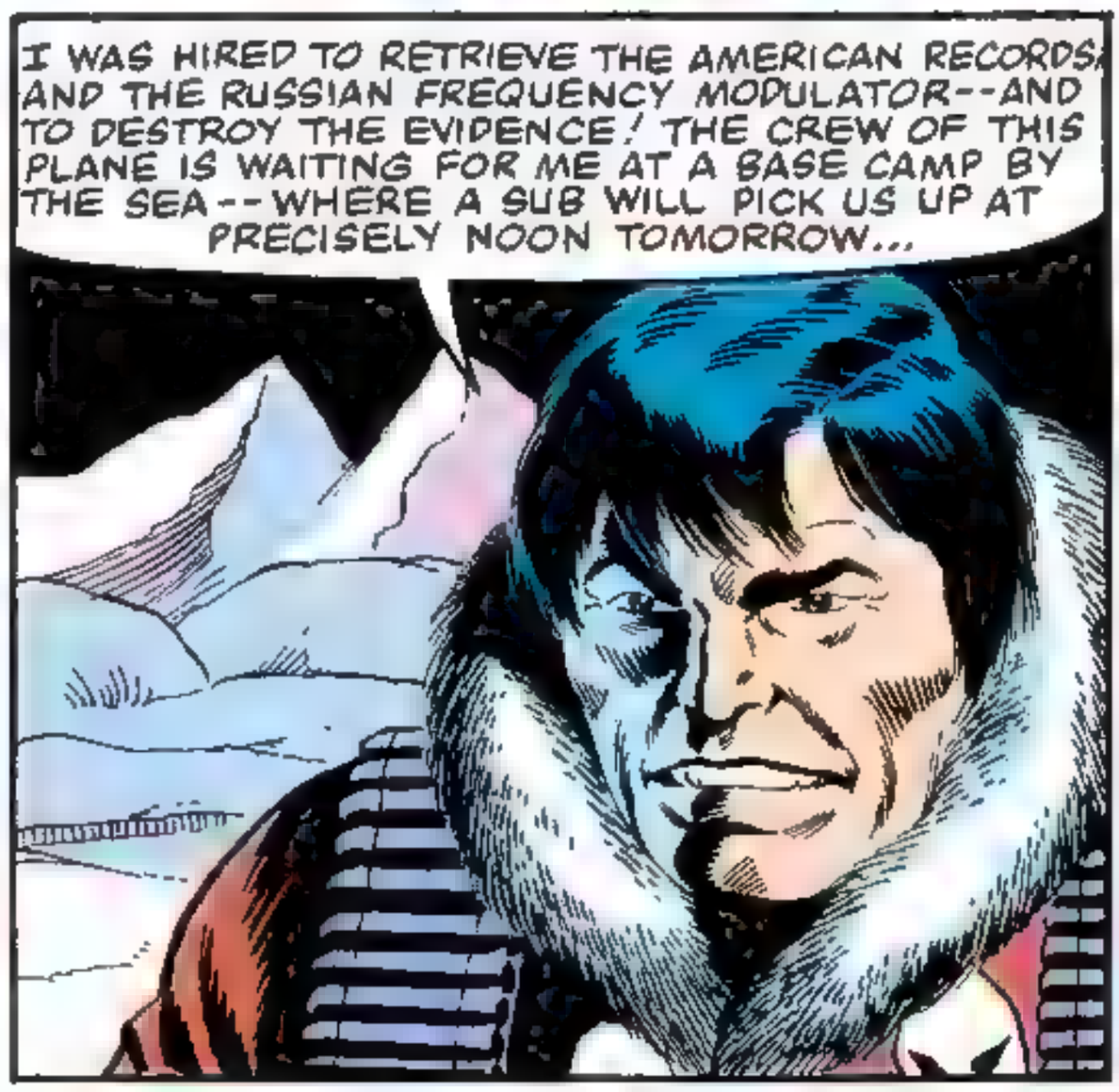
VERY GOOD! YOU ARRIVED SOONER THAN I EXPECTED!

KAK

THIS IS A FAIL-SAFE REMOTE DETONATOR! IF I RELEASE MY GRIP ON IT, THERE WILL BE A FIFTY FOOT CRATER WHERE WE NOW STAND...

I ADVISE YOU TO DROP YOUR WEAPONS! THEY ARE OF NO FURTHER USE TO YOU!





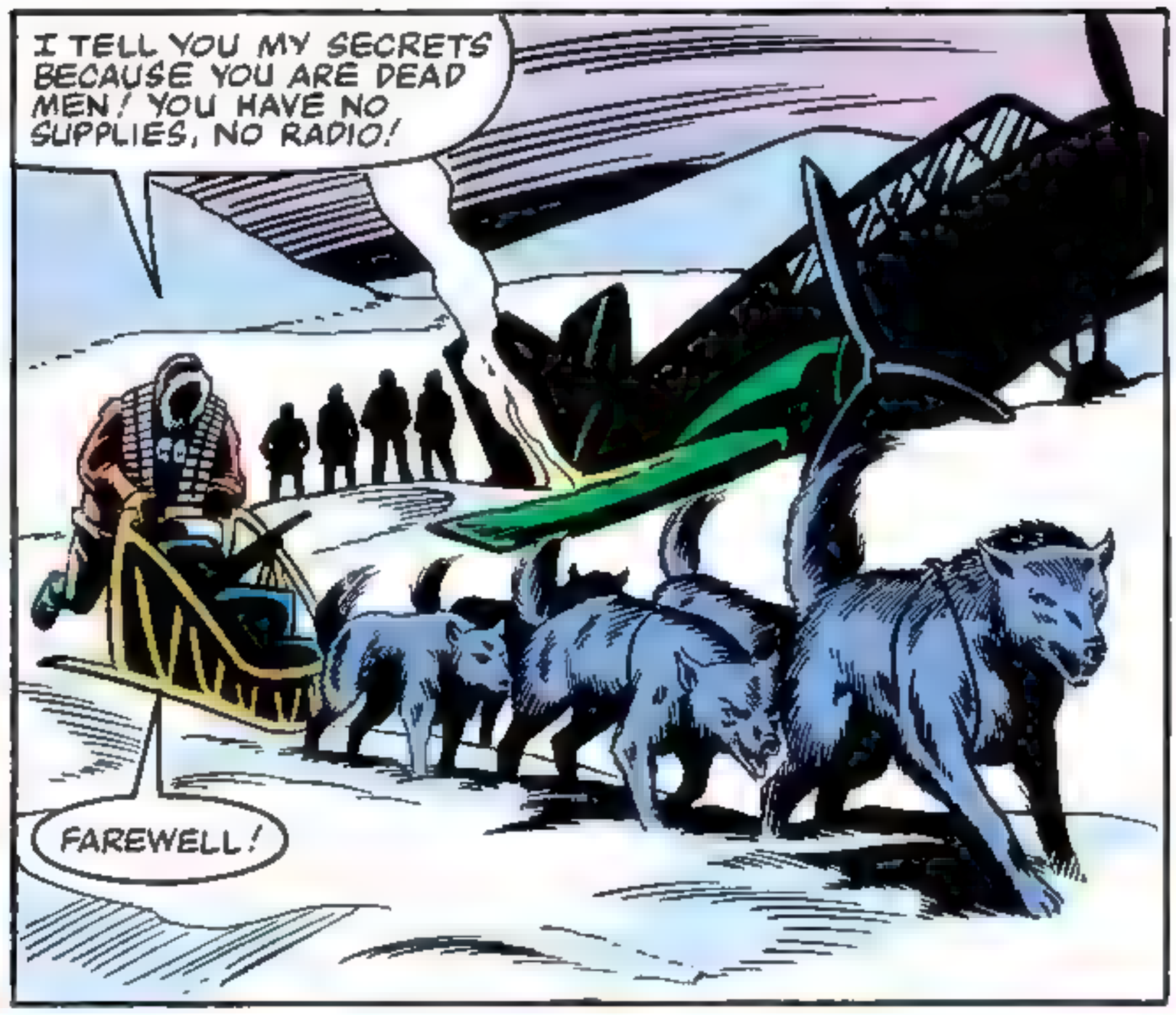
THE RUSSIANS ARE QUITE PUNCTUAL--NEVER EARLY--NEVER LATE--ALWAYS RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!

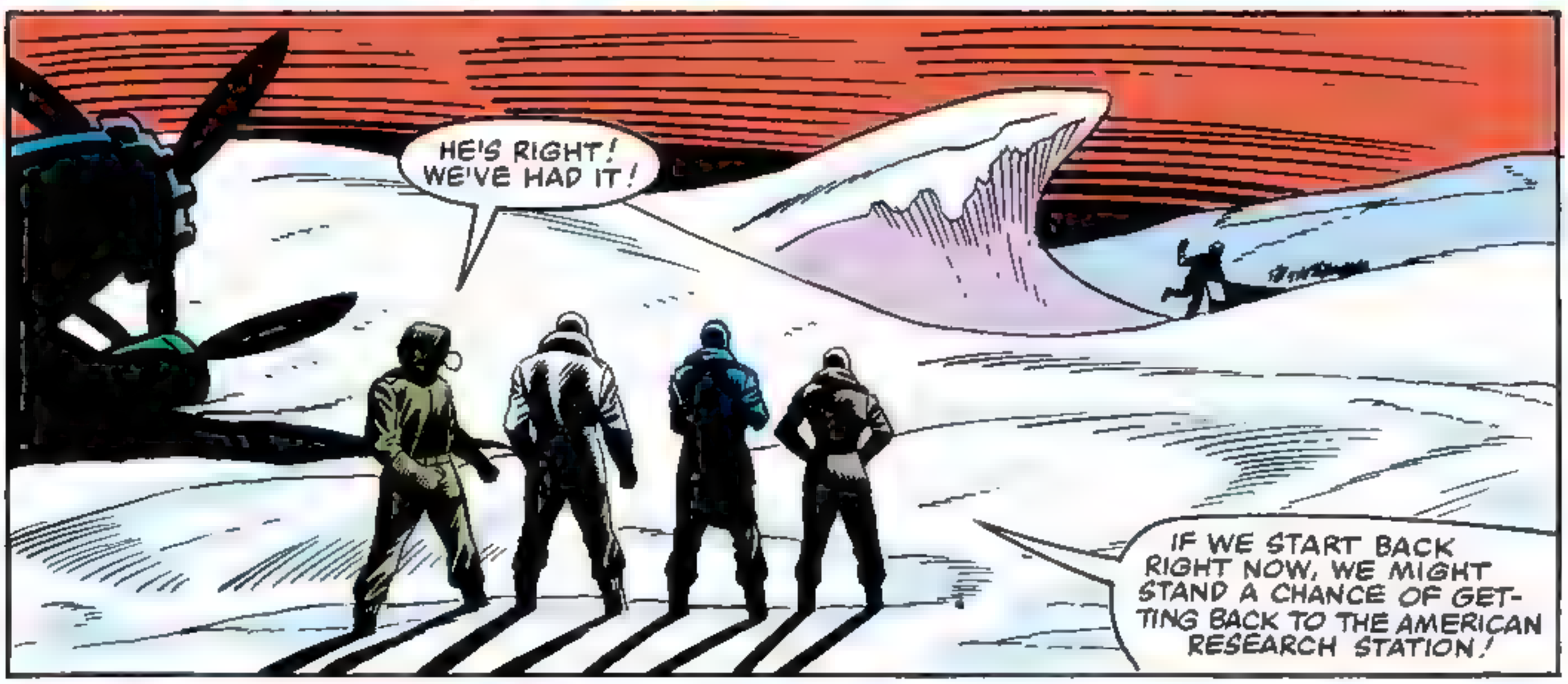
WHY ARE YOU TELLING US ALL THIS? ACCORDING TO YOUR DOSSIER, YOU'VE NEVER DIVULGED ONE IOTA OF INFORMATION TO A SINGLE LIVING PERSON...

SNAKE-EYES, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO--?

OH!

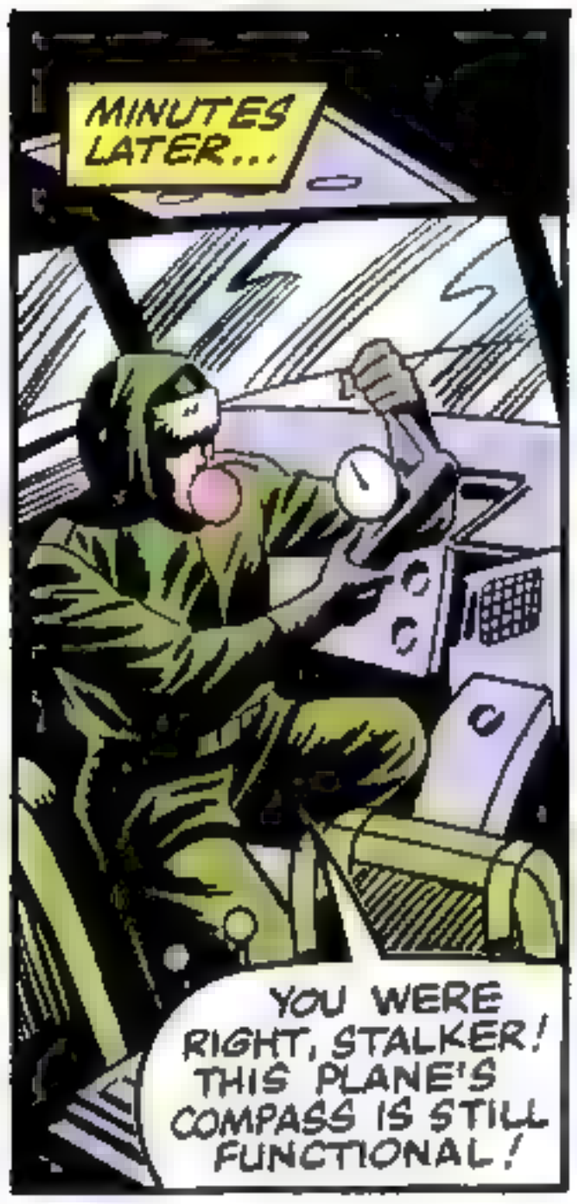
THE SHADOW MAN HAS THE EYES OF A SHAMAN! HE SEES THE SPIRITS OF SNOW AND ICE GAZING AT HIS SOUL LIKE A HUNGRY BEAR!


I TELL YOU MY SECRETS BECAUSE YOU ARE DEAD MEN! YOU HAVE NO SUPPLIES, NO RADIO!
FAREWELL!


HE'S RIGHT! WE'VE HAD IT!
IF WE START BACK RIGHT NOW, WE MIGHT STAND A CHANCE OF GETTING BACK TO THE AMERICAN RESEARCH STATION!

NO! WE GO AFTER HIM!

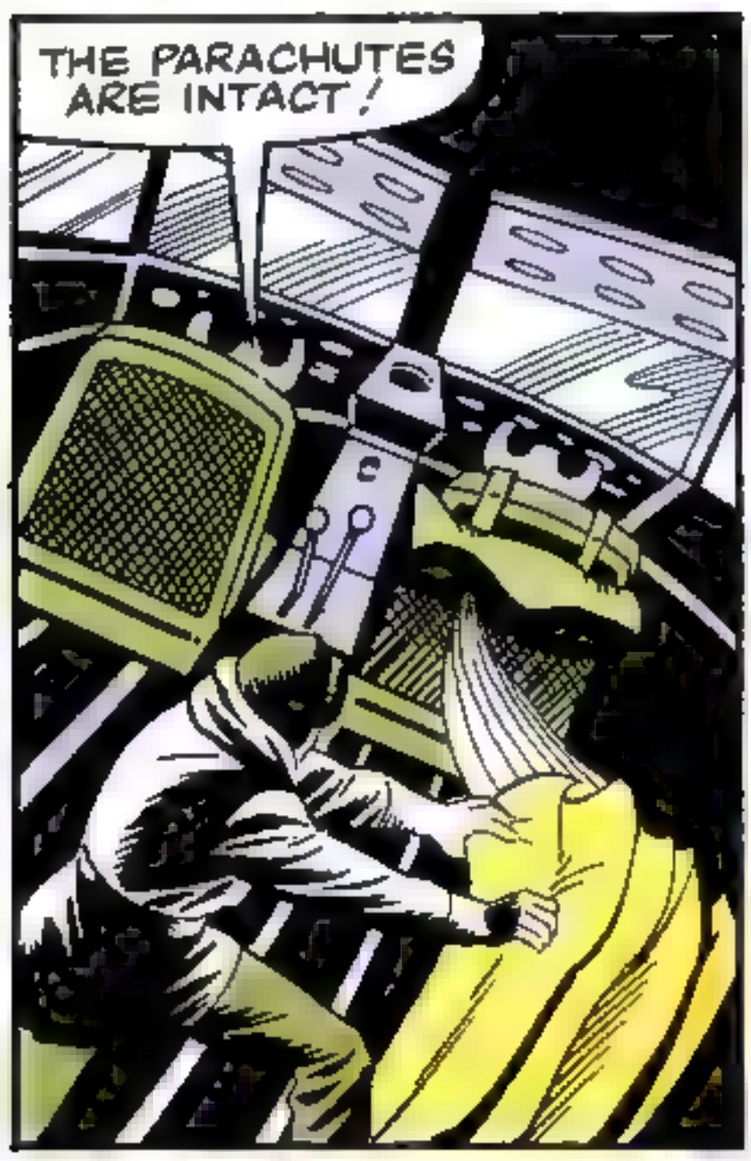
THIS IS WHAT WE HAVE TO DO...

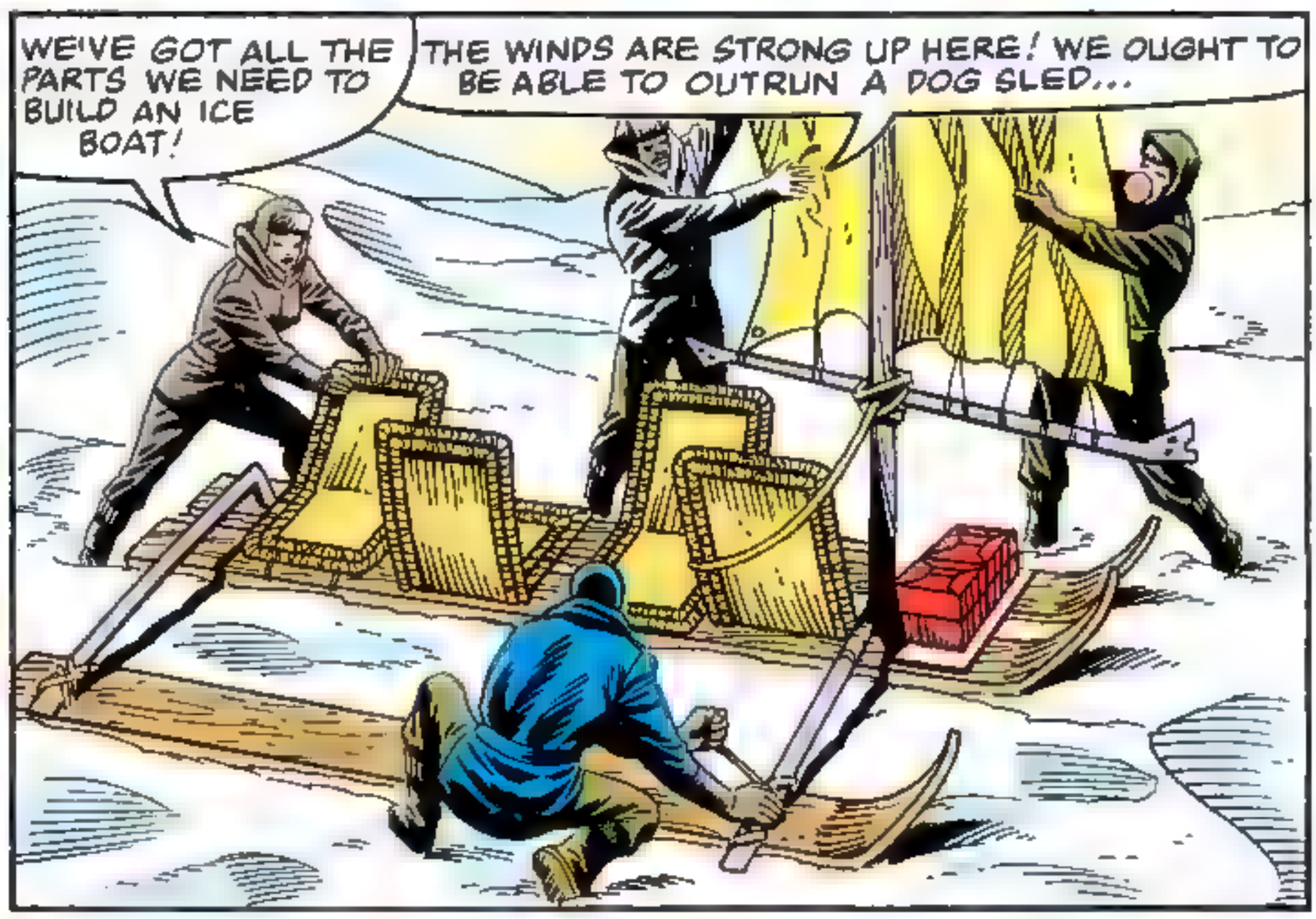

MINUTES LATER...
YOU WERE RIGHT, STALKER! THIS PLANE'S COMPASS IS STILL FUNCTIONAL!

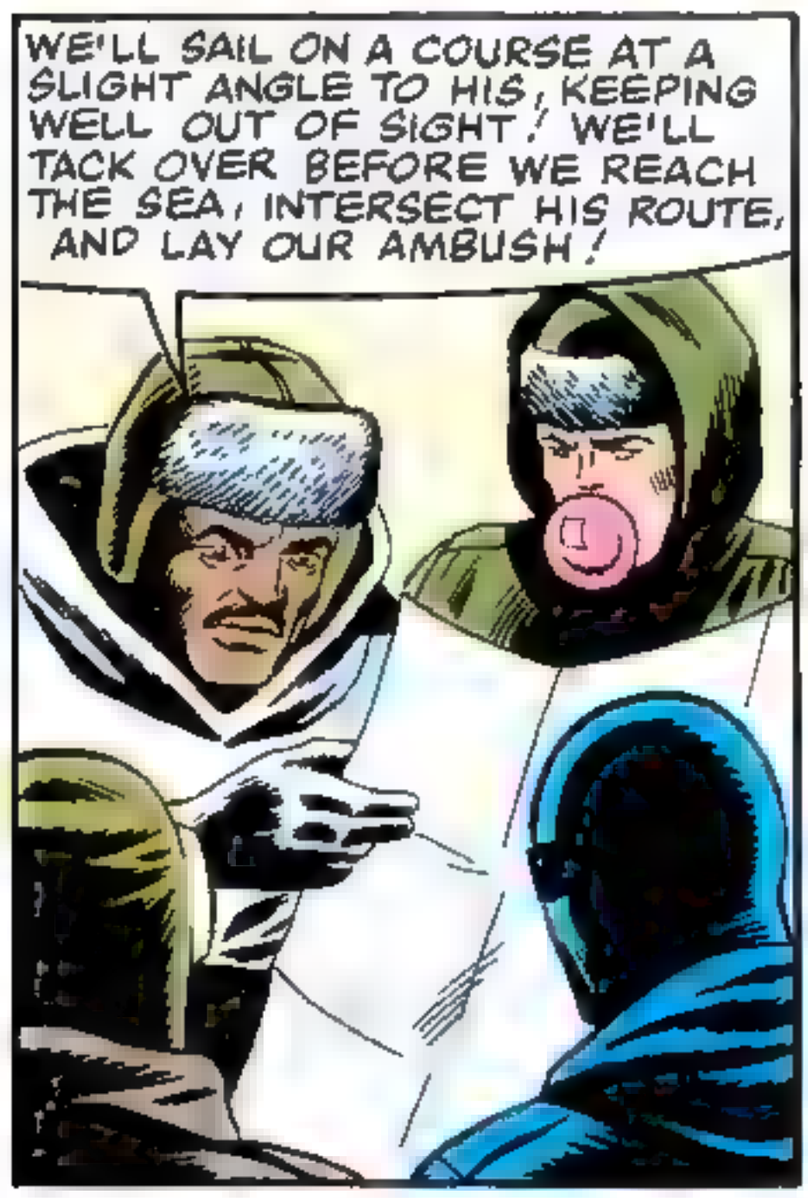
AND THE NAVIGATOR'S TABLE IS LOADED WITH MAPS OF THIS SECTOR!

SNAKE-EYES HAS GOT THE LANDING SKIS DISMANTLED...

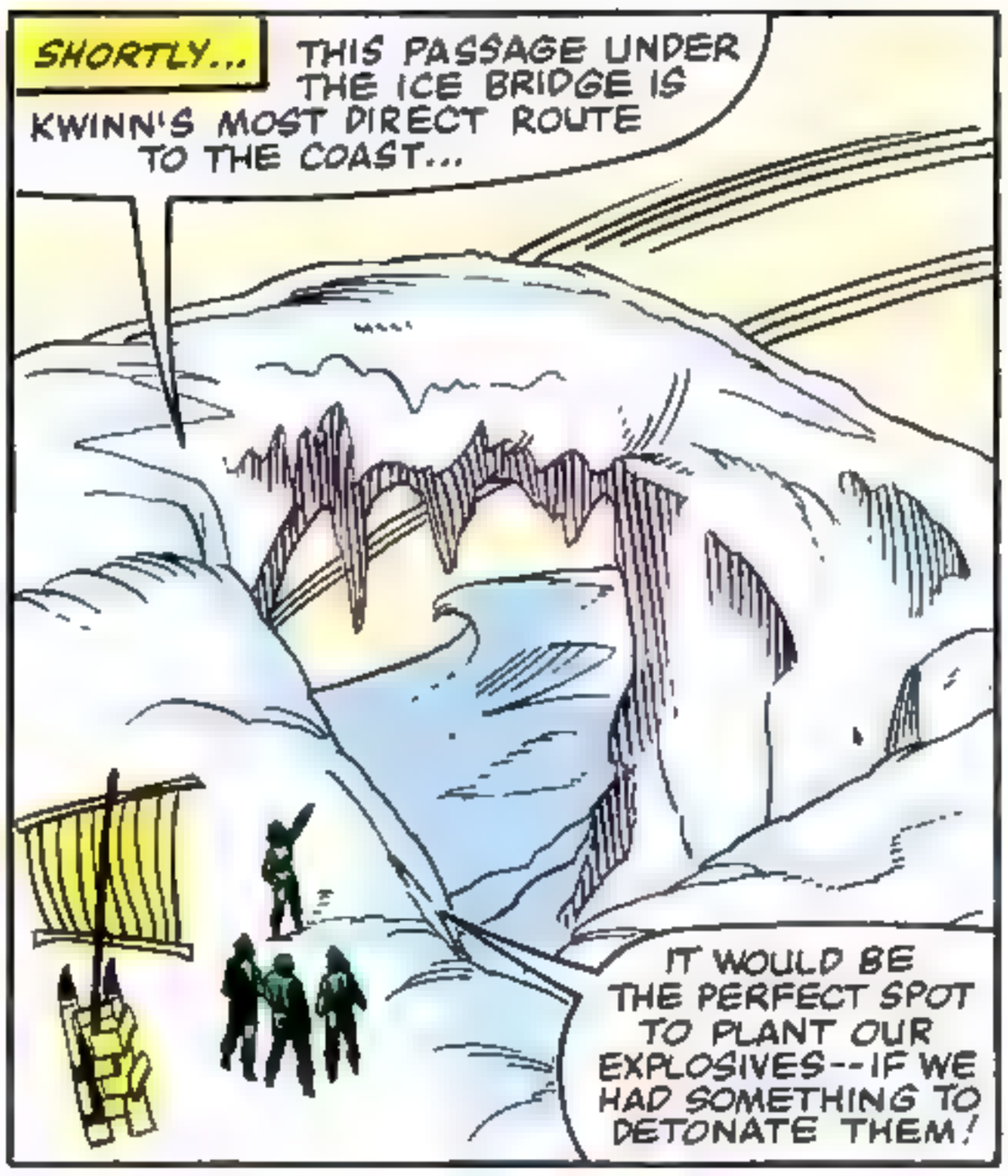
...AND I'VE GOT THE LIGHTWEIGHT PASSENGER SEATS!


THE PARACHUTES ARE INTACT!


WE'VE GOT ALL THE PARTS WE NEED TO BUILD AN ICE BOAT!
THE WINDS ARE STRONG UP HERE! WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO OUTRUN A DOG SLED...

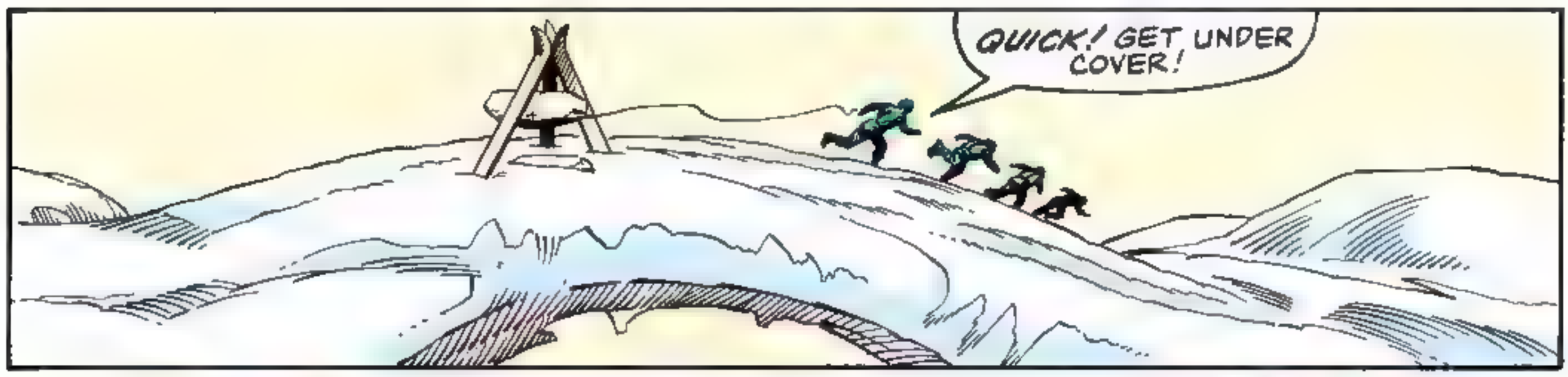

WE'LL SAIL ON A COURSE AT A SLIGHT ANGLE TO HIS, KEEPING WELL OUT OF SIGHT! WE'LL TACK OVER BEFORE WE REACH THE SEA, INTERSECT HIS ROUTE, AND LAY OUR AMBUSH!

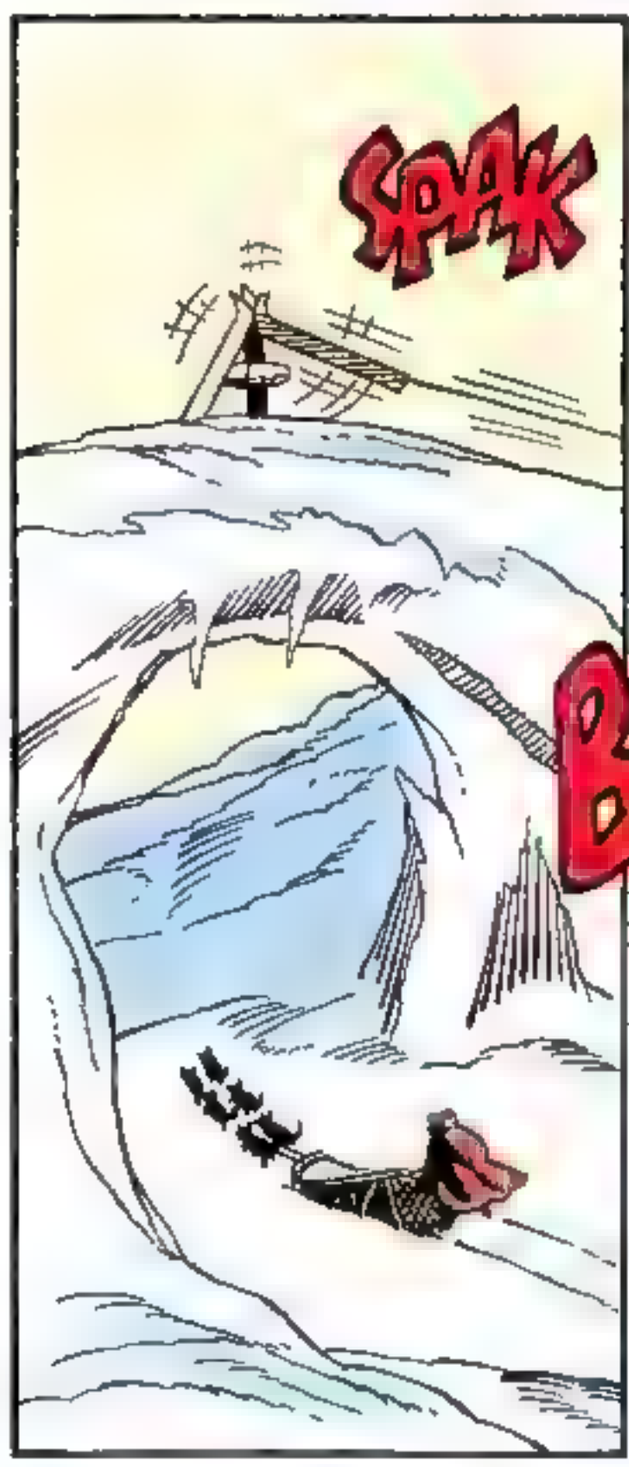
WHY ARE WE BRINGING THE EXPLOSIVES? KWINN LEFT THEM BEHIND BECAUSE HE KNEW THEY WERE WORTHLESS WITHOUT DETONATOR CAPS...
SNAKE-EYES INSISTS ON TAKING THEM! I CAN'T ALWAYS FIGURE OUT WHAT HE'S GOT PLANNED--BUT HE'S ALWAYS GOT A GOOD REASON FOR DOIN' ANYTHING!

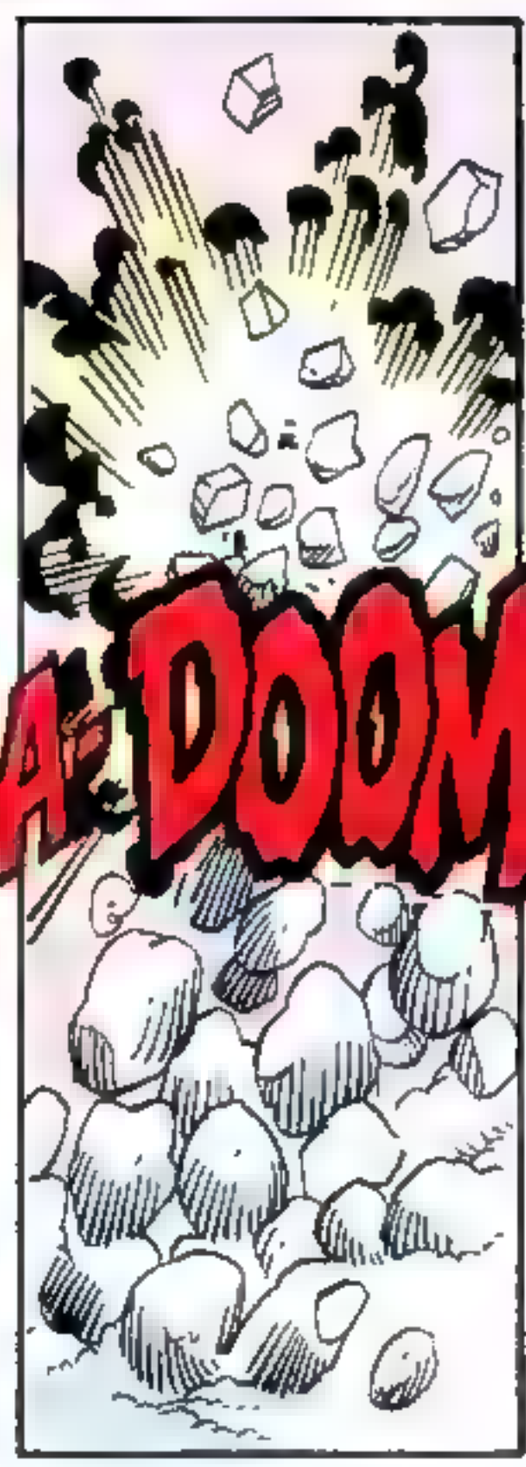


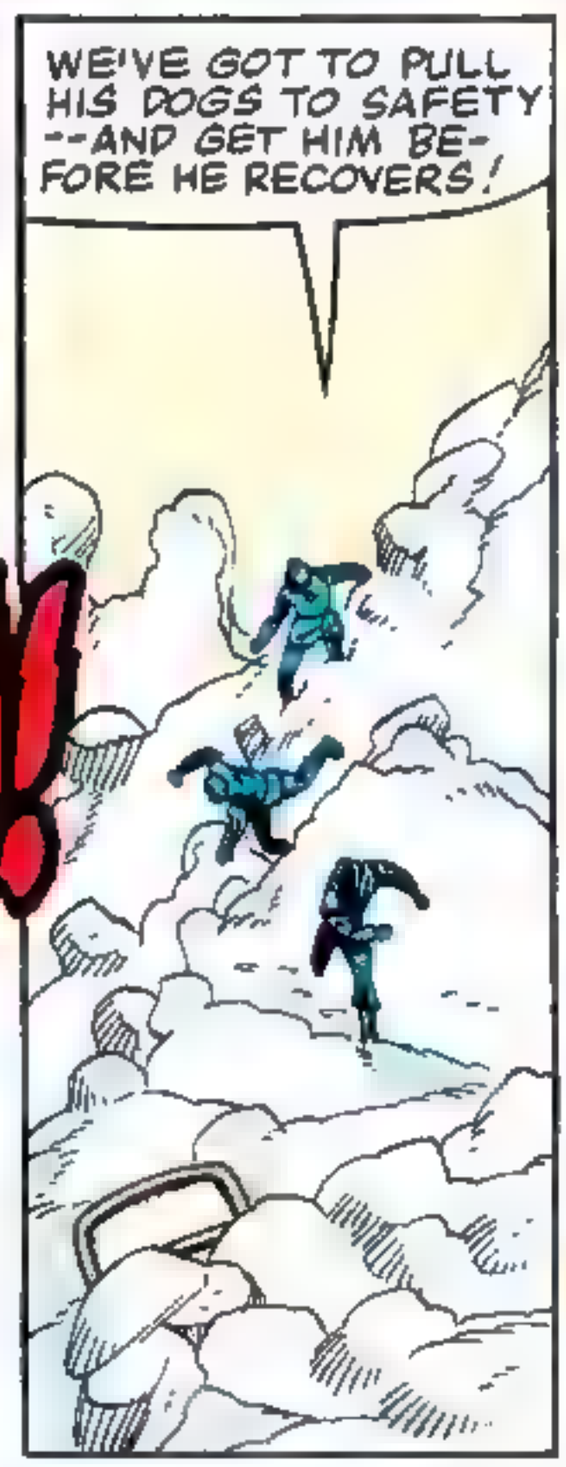
THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

WHEN I PULL THIS LENGTH OF PARA-CHUTE CORD--THAT TWO-HUNDRED POUND SLAB OF ICE IS GONNA CRUSH THAT CANTEEN CUP FULL OF PRIMERS AND POWDER--SETTING OFF A SMALL EXPLOSION--THAT WILL DETONATE THE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES AND CAUSE THE ICE BRIDGE TO COLLAPSE!


QUICK! GET UNDER COVER!


SPAAK


BA-DOOM!


WE'VE GOT TO PULL HIS DOGS TO SAFETY --AND GET HIM BEFORE HE RECOVERS!

GRRR
HURRY, SNAKE-EYES! WE'RE GONNA NEED THOSE DOGS!

HEY! KWINN'S NOT HERE! HE'S VANISHED!

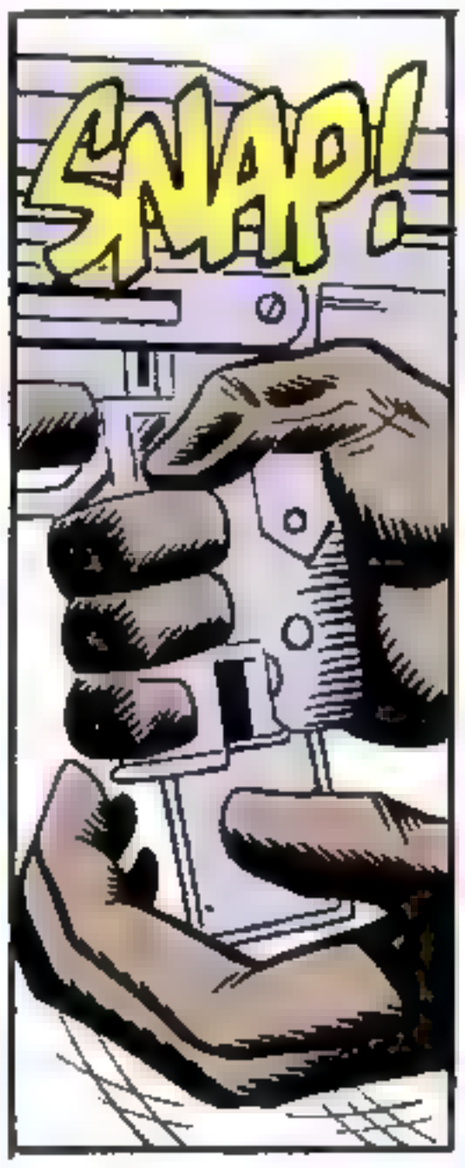
DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE KWINN WOULD FALL FOR SUCH AN OBVIOUS RUSE?
I REGRET HAVING TO SHOOT ANYTHING I CAN'T EAT BUT--

HEY, FATSO! CHEW ON THIS!
WAY TO GO, SCARLETT!

GOOD TRY, PRETTY LADY!
BUT KWINN HAS FOUGHT THE POLAR BEAR--
--AND WON!
THWACK!
UFF

WHAT'S SNAKE-EYES DOING?

LOOK! HE WAS HOLDING OUT ANOTHER AMMO CLIP!


SNAP!

AHH, THE SHADOW MAN HAS THE SPEED OF THE WEASEL!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

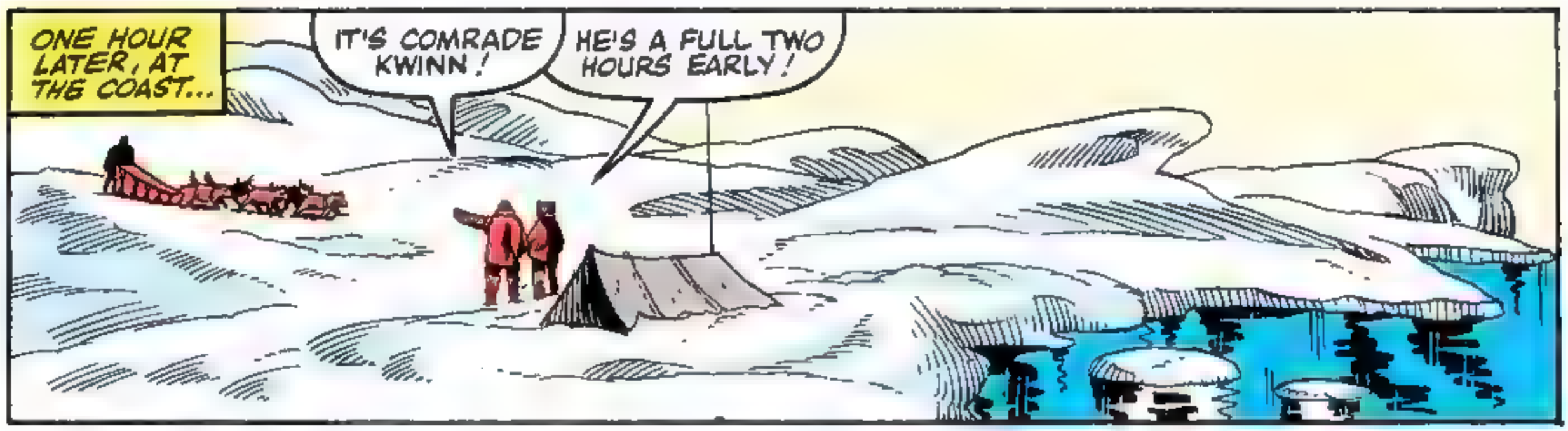
LUCKILY, I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF ADDING THE FIRING PINS FROM YOUR WEAPONS TO MY WEASEL SKULL NECKLACE--AS A CHARM AGAINST DEATH BY GUNFIRE!
NOT SO LUCKY FOR YOU, EH?

SOON, THE SPIRITS OF SNOW AND ICE WILL DEVOUR YOUR SOULS! THAT IS SAD, FOR YOU ARE BRAVE FIGHTERS!
YOU KNOW, I REGRET HAVING TAKEN THIS ASSIGNMENT FROM THE RUSSIANS, BECAUSE THEY ARE TAMPERING WITH FEAR!
AND FEAR IS THE GREATEST KILLER OF ALL! GREATER THAN SNOW OR ICE!

THIS FREQUENCY MODULATOR IS A CONCENTRATED NUGGET OF FEAR-- WAITING TO POLLUTE THE WORLD WITH DISTRUST AND LOATHING! I FEEL THAT THE ONLY WAY TO NEUTRALIZE IT IS TO GIVE IT TO YOU...

THEN, WHY DON'T YOU?

I CAN'T.
A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT TO THE LETTER OF THE WORD. IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME OTHER WAY...


ONE HOUR LATER, AT THE COAST...
IT'S COMRADE KWINN!
HE'S A FULL TWO HOURS EARLY!

I WANTED TIME TO COUNT MY PAYMENT! IT'S IN GOLD, OF COURSE?
OF COURSE! YOU HAVE THE AMERIKANESKI RECORDS AND OUR LOW FREQUENCY MODULATOR?
OF COURSE!

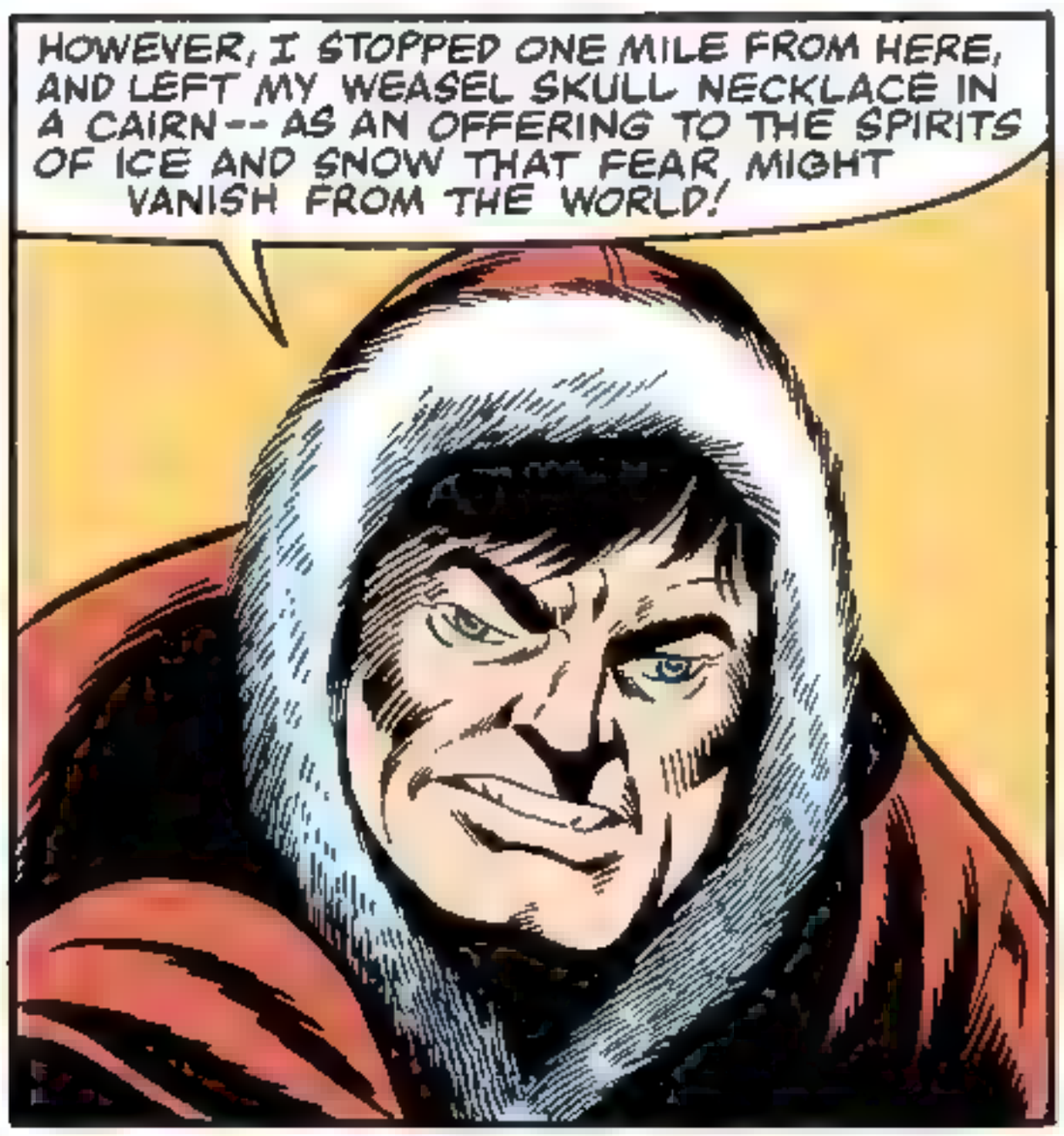
THE RESEARCH STATION HAS BEEN DESTROYED-- AND THE AMERICAN G.I. JOE TEAM HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED!
EXCELLENT!

THEN, IF YOU WILL ATTEST TO THE FULFILLMENT OF MY CONTRACT, I SHALL BE ON MY WAY...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, COMRADE KWINN! BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO WAIT FOR THE SUB?

NO! I WANT TO BE FAR AWAY WHEN THE G.I. JOE TEAM ARRIVES HERE!
I ABHOR SENSELESS VIOLENCE.

WHAT?! YOU MUST STAY HERE AND PROTECT US UNTIL THE SUBMARINE ARRIVES! YOU HAVE A CONTRACT WITH US!
MY CONTRACT WAS FULFILLED! THIS JOB IS ENDED!

YOU HAVE AIDED THE AMERICANS TO BETRAY US!
NO! I HAVE DONE NOTHING BUT HINDER THEM IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY! I LEFT THEM FIVE MILES FROM HERE WITH NO FIRING PINS IN THEIR WEAPONS!


HOWEVER, I STOPPED ONE MILE FROM HERE, AND LEFT MY WEASEL SKULL NECKLACE IN A CAIRN -- AS AN OFFERING TO THE SPIRITS OF ICE AND SNOW THAT FEAR MIGHT VANISH FROM THE WORLD!

PERHAPS IF YOU FOUND MY CAIRN BEFORE THEY DID, YOU MIGHT DISPEL MY PRAYER...
THEY ARE FOUR MILES FROM IT TO YOUR ONE...

"BUT THEY ARE TRACKERS...
"... AND YOU ARE NOT!"

END

60¢
CC
3
SEPT
02064
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
TM
G.I. JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!
HALL MILGROM

Stan Lee PRESENTS: G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

SCRIPT: LARRY HAMA / PENCILS: HERB TRIMPE / INKS: J. ABEL & J. D'AGOSTINO / LETTERS: DIANA ALBERS / COLORS: GEORGE ROUSSOS / EDITOR: TOM DEFALCO / CHIEF: JIM SHOOTER

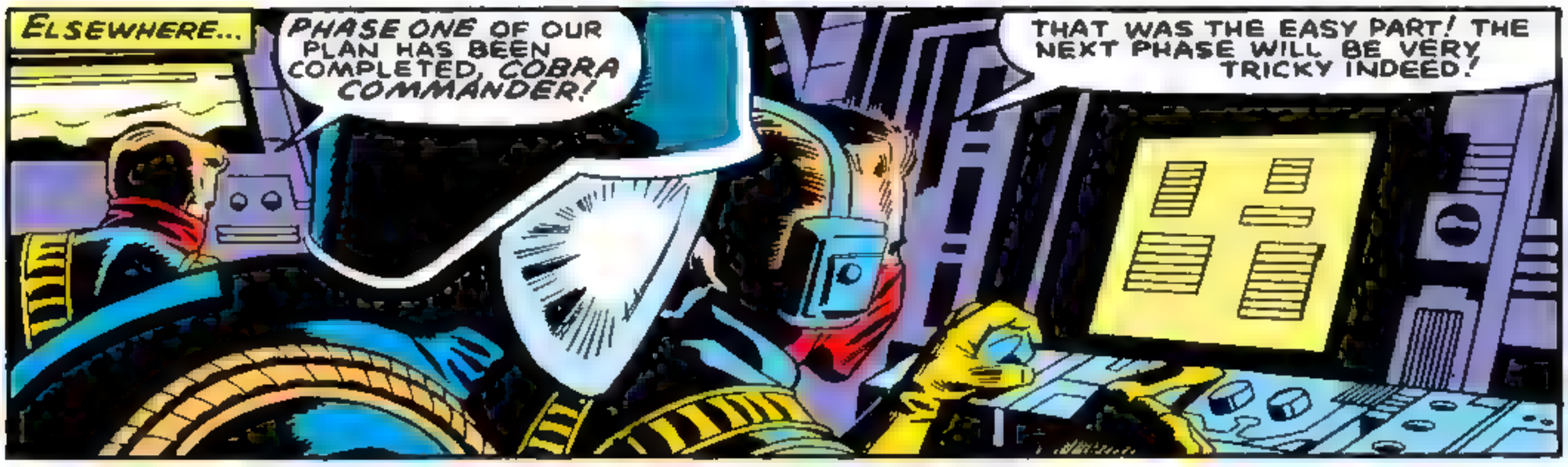
THE TROJAN GAMBIT

HEY, STEELER! WHAT ABOUT THE ROBOT'S CONTROL CONSOLE? WE HAULIN' THIS AWAY TOO?
NAH! ROCK 'N ROLL MUST'VE PUMPED 200 ROUNDS OF 7.62 NATO INTO THOSE CIRCUIT BOARDS! THAT SUCKER'S RED-LINED FOR THE SCRAP HEAP, CLUTCH!

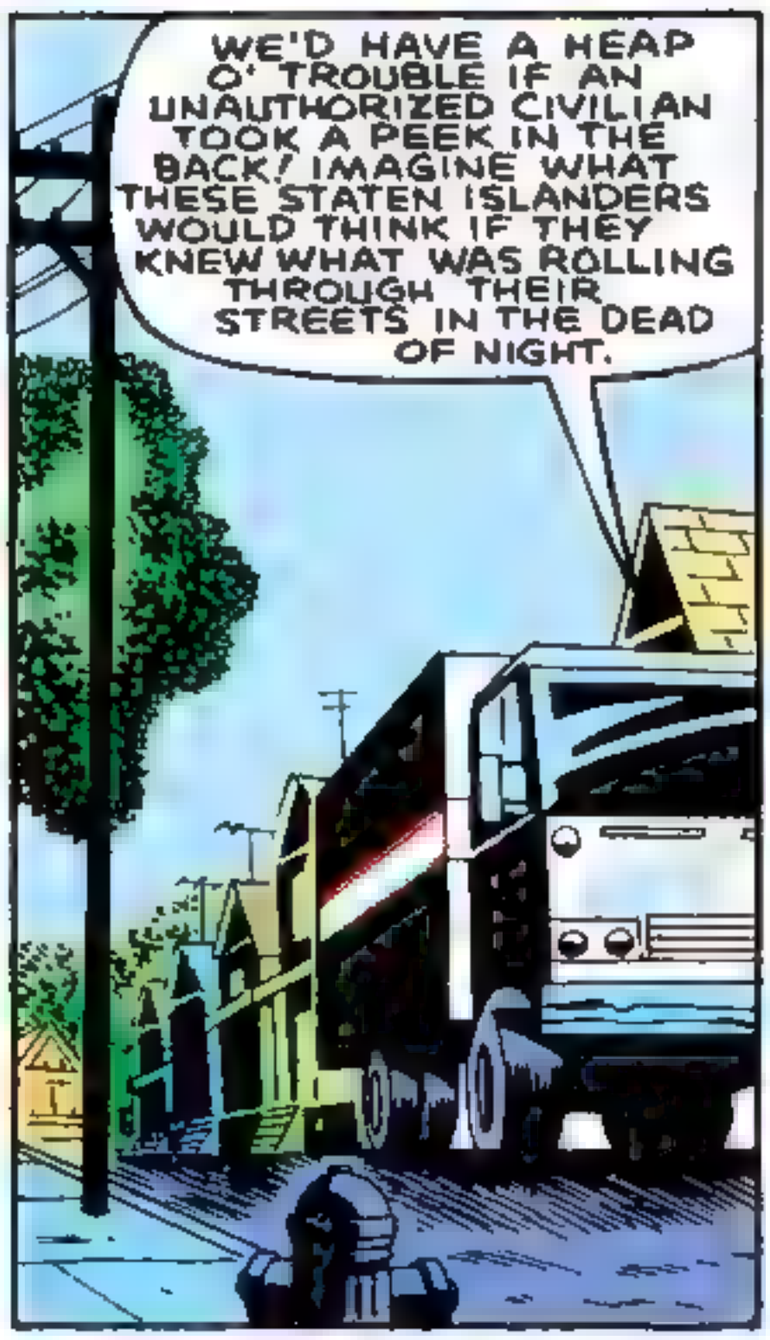
BREAKER, YOUR BACK-UP TEAM IS ON THE WAY! THEY'LL BE IN THREE VEHICLES DISGUISED AS MAIL TRUCKS!
GET THE ROBOT BACK TO THE G.I. JOE COMMAND CENTER-- THE PIT-- AND RUN SOME PRELIMINARY SCANS ON IT! THE TECH-TEAM FROM ABERDEEN WILL BE UP SOMETIME TOMORROW TO GIVE IT THE HAIRY EYEBALL.
AND STOP CHEWING THAT GUM!
ER...YES, SIR!

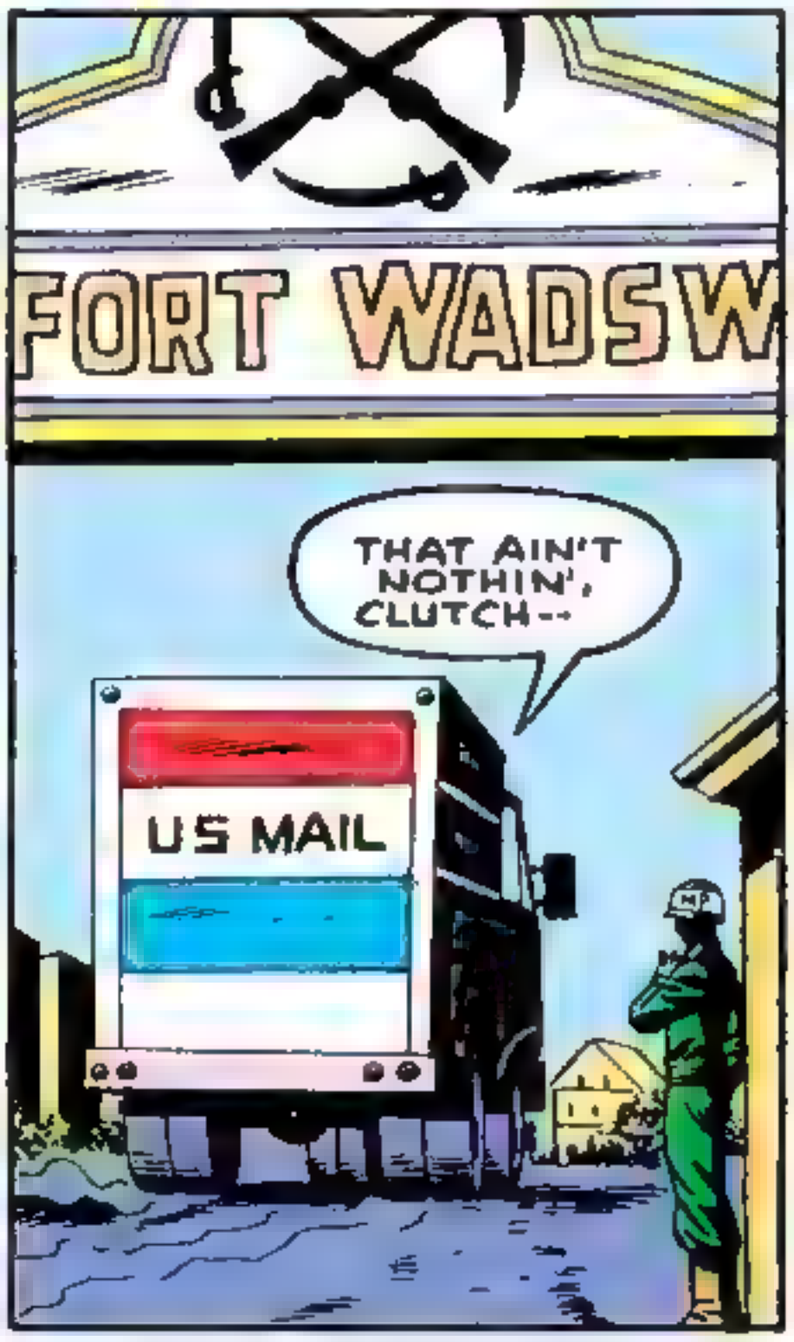
US
US MAIL
US MAIL
LOADING ZONE
HEADS UP, JOES! OUR TRANSPORT'S HERE!
PUT THE PRISONERS IN THE FIRST TRUCK--AND LOAD THE ROBOT IN THE SECOND TRUCK...

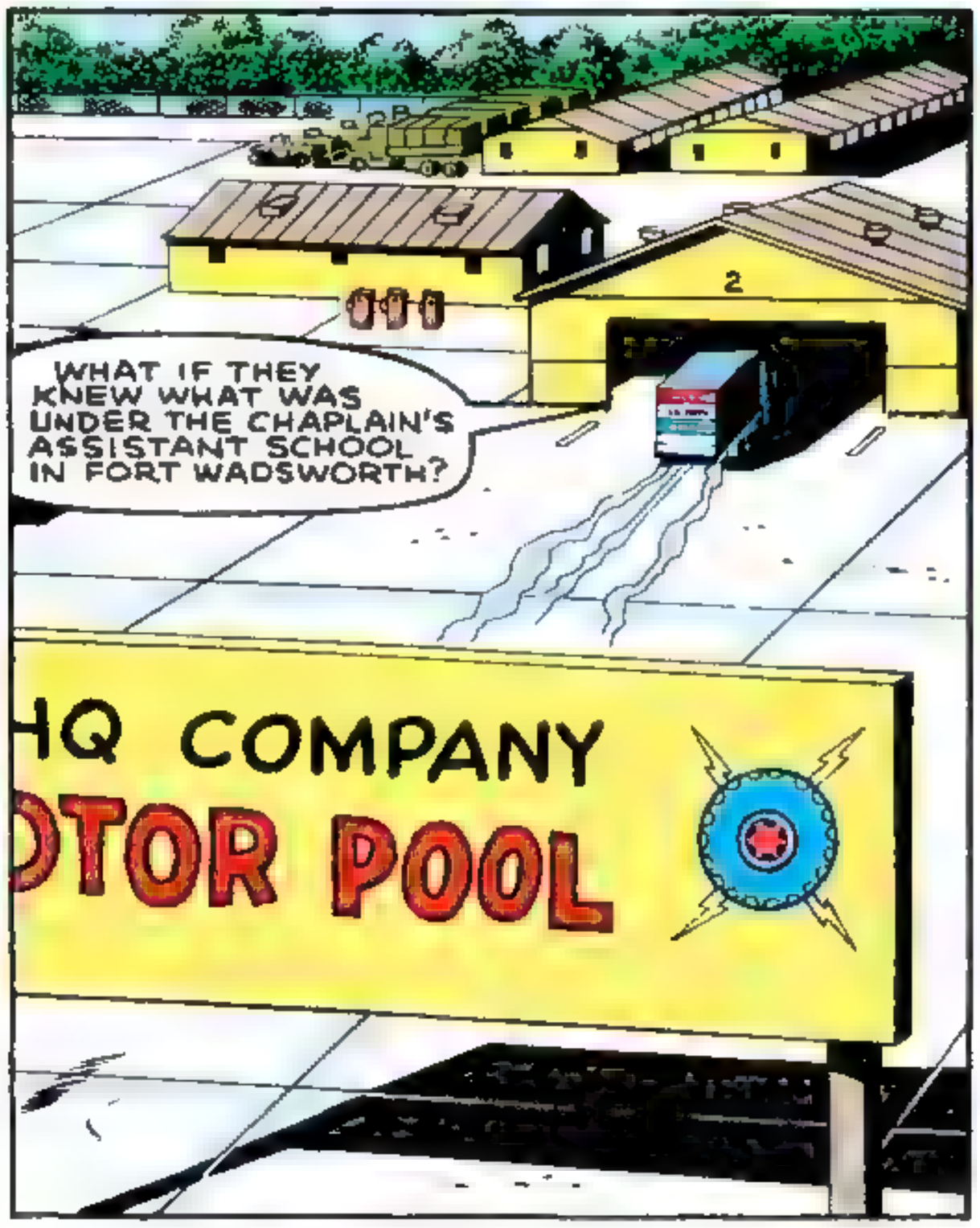
SCARLETT AND I WILL RIDE IN THE THIRD TRUCK WITH THE WOUNDED.
HAWK, THE PRISONERS ARE GOING TO THE STOCKADE AT FORT HAMILTON, AND THE WOUNDED ARE GOIN' IN THE BACK DOOR OF THE V.A. HOSPITAL!
CHECK! CLUTCH, I'M SENDING BREAKER BACK WITH YOU AND STEELER!
HE CAN RIDE IN THE BACK WITH THE ROBOT.

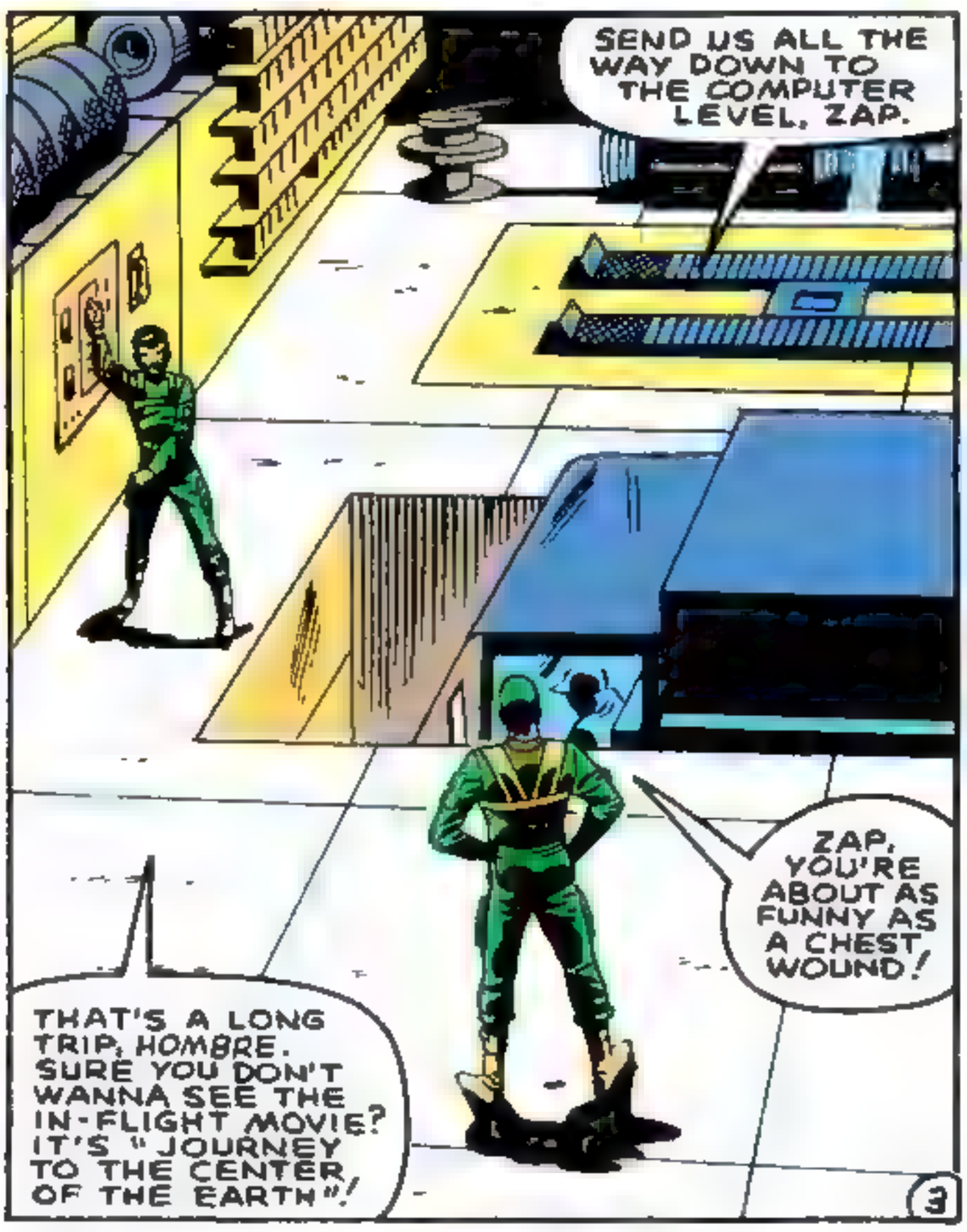

ELSEWHERE...
PHASE ONE OF OUR PLAN HAS BEEN COMPLETED, COBRA COMMANDER!
THAT WAS THE EASY PART! THE NEXT PHASE WILL BE VERY TRICKY INDEED!

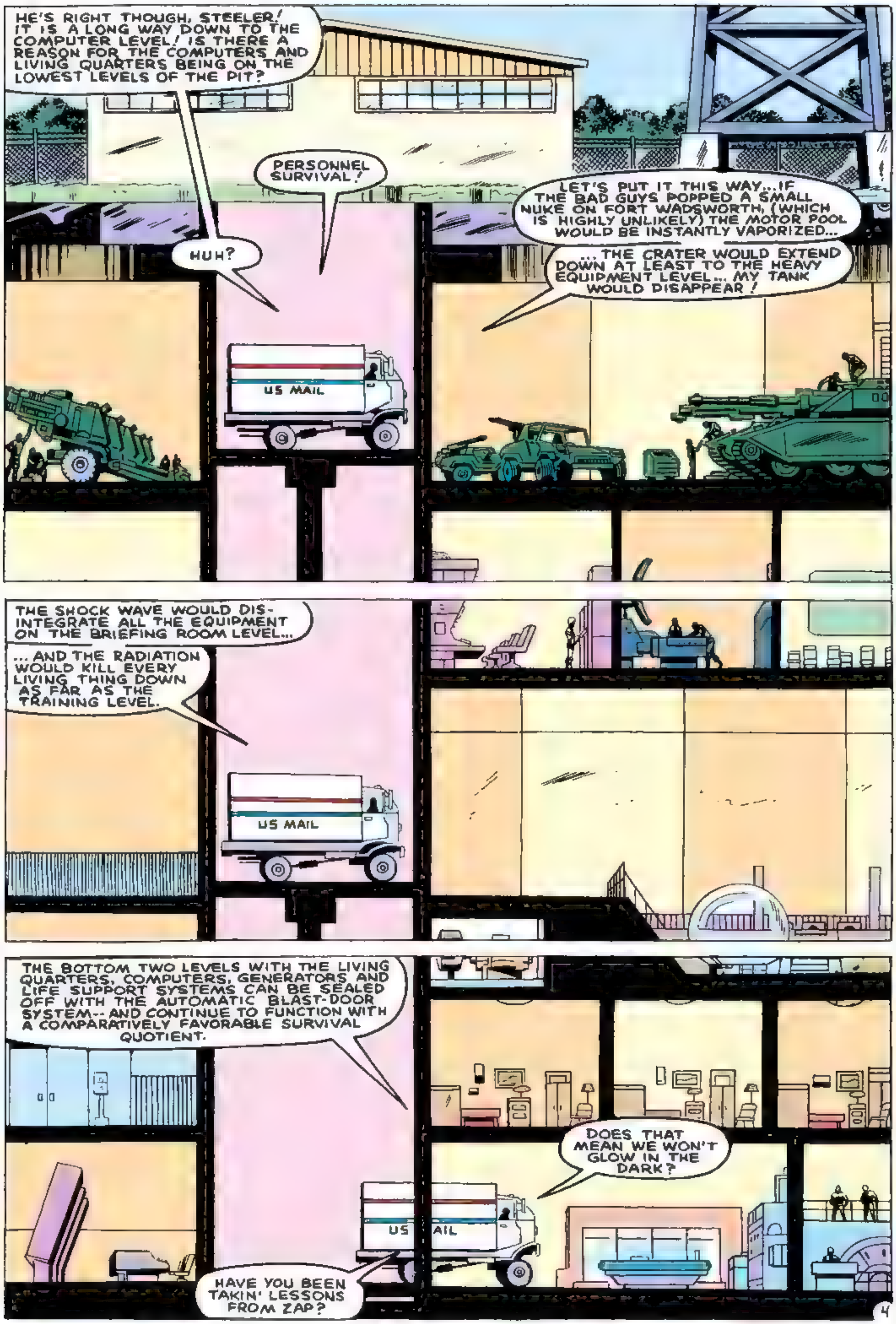
CLUTCH, WHY'RE WE TAKING THE VERRAZANO NARROWS BRIDGE? THE FERRY'S A MUCH NICER RIDE!
CAN'T LET THE CARGO STAND STILL, STEELER...


WE'D HAVE A HEAP O' TROUBLE IF AN UNAUTHORIZED CIVILIAN TOOK A PEEK IN THE BACK! IMAGINE WHAT THESE STATEN ISLANDERS WOULD THINK IF THEY KNEW WHAT WAS ROLLING THROUGH THEIR STREETS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT.


FORT WADSW
THAT AIN'T NOTHIN', CLUTCH--
US MAIL


2
WHAT IF THEY KNEW WHAT WAS UNDER THE CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANT SCHOOL IN FORT WADSWORTH?
HQ COMPANY
OTOR POOL


SEND US ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE COMPUTER LEVEL, ZAP.
ZAP, YOU'RE ABOUT AS FUNNY AS A CHEST WOUND!
THAT'S A LONG TRIP, HOMBRE. SURE YOU DON'T WANNA SEE THE IN-FLIGHT MOVIE? IT'S "JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH"!

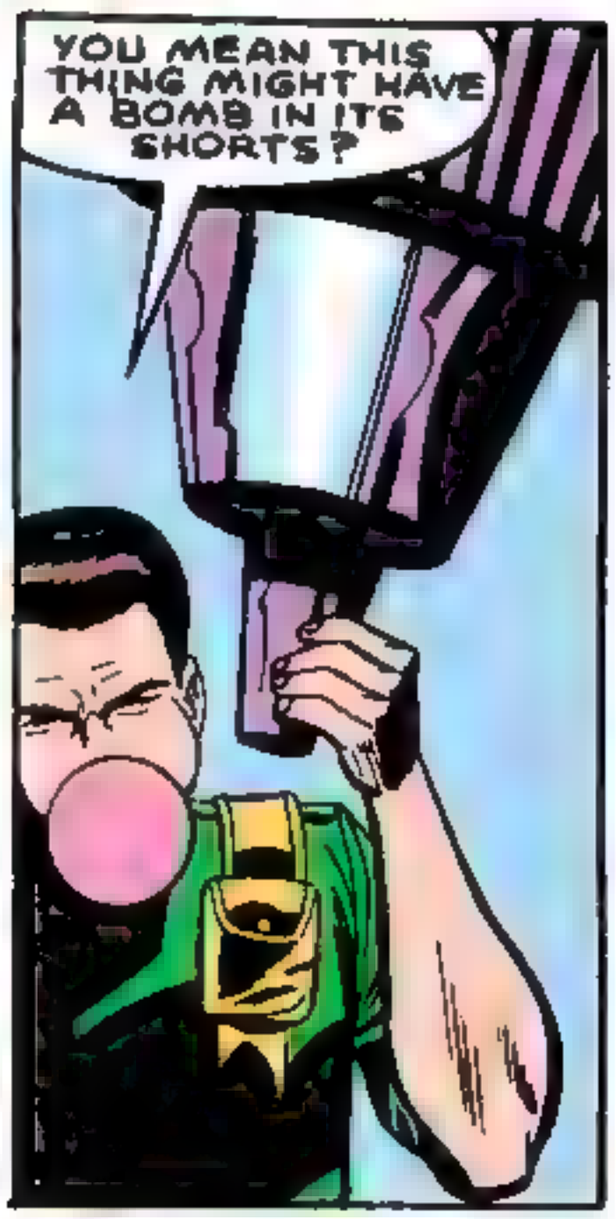

HE'S RIGHT THOUGH, STEELER! IT IS A LONG WAY DOWN TO THE COMPUTER LEVEL! IS THERE A REASON FOR THE COMPUTERS AND LIVING QUARTERS BEING ON THE LOWEST LEVELS OF THE PIT?
PERSONNEL SURVIVAL!
HUH?
US MAIL
LET'S PUT IT THIS WAY...IF THE BAD GUYS POPPED A SMALL NUKE ON FORT WADSWORTH, (WHICH IS HIGHLY UNLIKELY) THE MOTOR POOL WOULD BE INSTANTLY VAPORIZED...
...THE CRATER WOULD EXTEND DOWN AT LEAST TO THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT LEVEL... MY TANK WOULD DISAPPEAR!
THE SHOCK WAVE WOULD DIS-INTEGRATE ALL THE EQUIPMENT ON THE BRIEFING ROOM LEVEL...
...AND THE RADIATION WOULD KILL EVERY LIVING THING DOWN AS FAR AS THE TRAINING LEVEL.
US MAIL
THE BOTTOM TWO LEVELS WITH THE LIVING QUARTERS, COMPUTERS, GENERATORS AND LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS CAN BE SEALED OFF WITH THE AUTOMATIC BLAST-DOOR SYSTEM-- AND CONTINUE TO FUNCTION WITH A COMPARATIVELY FAVORABLE SURVIVAL QUOTIENT.
DOES THAT MEAN WE WON'T GLOW IN THE DARK?
US AIL
HAVE YOU BEEN TAKIN' LESSONS FROM ZAP?
4

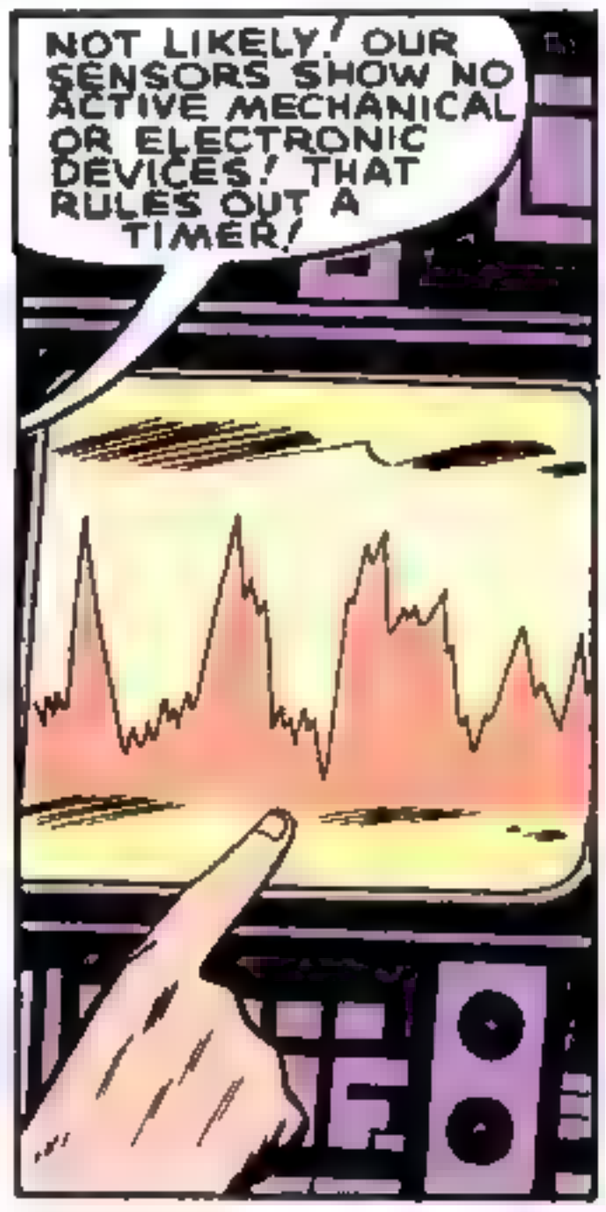
LATER...

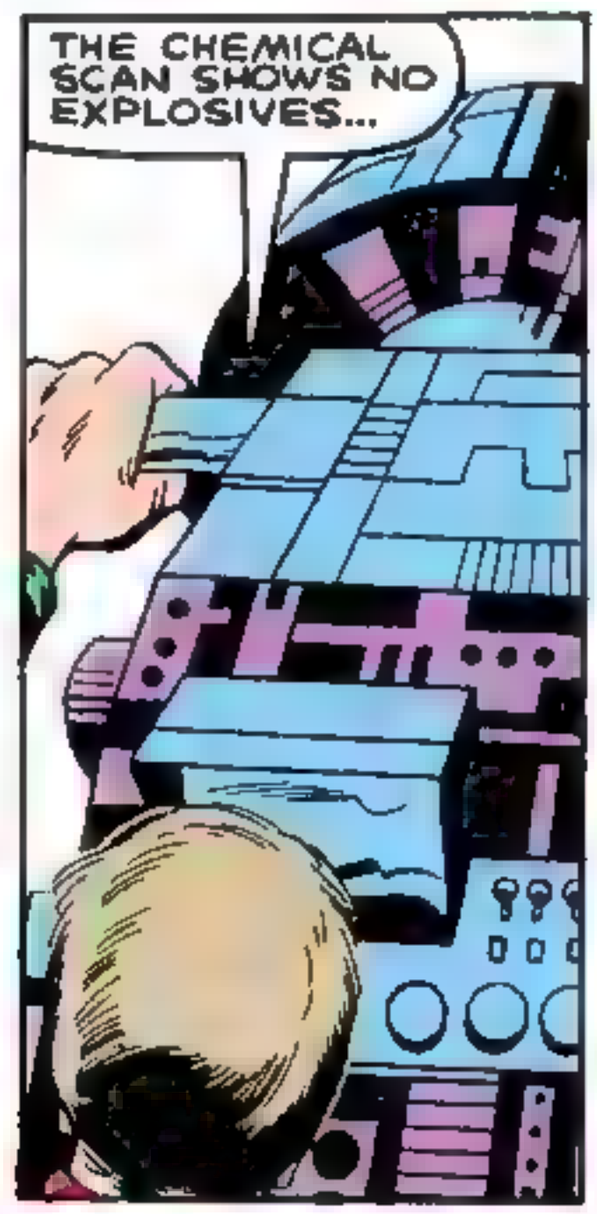
WHY DO WE HAVE TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT SCANNING THIS PILE OF TIN? I THOUGHT THE EGGHEADS FROM ABERDEEN WERE GOING TO PICK IT APART TOMORROW...

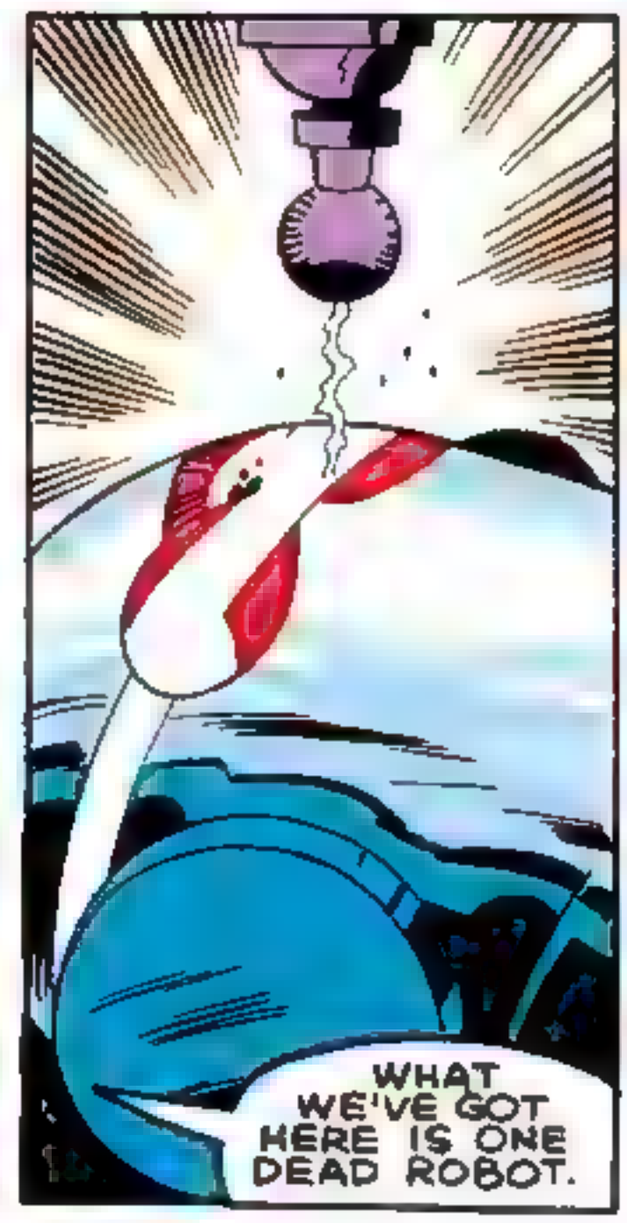
SECURITY, BREAKER! OUR FRIENDS AT COBRA MIGHT BE PULLING A DOUBLE-WHAMMY ON US...

YEAH! OL' IRON BUTT HERE MIGHT BE UP TO HIS STAINLESS STEEL EARS IN SENSORS, SCRAMBLERS AND-- DARE I SAY IT-- BOOBY TRAPS!









HOURS LATER...

SCARLETT AND I CAME BACK TO CHANGE INTO DRESS GREENS BEFORE MAKING A SHOWING AT THE CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANTS' SOCIAL TEA--WHICH IS BEING HELD IN THE MOTOR POOL UPSTAIRS! MUST MAINTAIN OUR COVER, YOU KNOW!

SNAKE-EYES, FLASH AND STALKER WILL COLLECT YOUR WEAPONS FOR STORAGE IN THE ARMS ROOM.

SOUNDS GOOD, HAWK!

WE'RE THROUGH WITH THE SCAN! HOW ABOUT SOME BREAKFAST, GUYS?

HECK, LET'S HAVE LUNCH AND DINNER WHILE WE'RE AT IT!

ONE HOUR LATER, AND SIX LEVELS HIGHER...

CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANTS' SOCIAL TEA

TELL ME, COLONEL.. HOW DO SOLDIERS ASSIGNED TO A CHAPLAIN'S MOTOR POOL MANAGE TO ACQUIRE SUCH AN IMPRESSIVE ARRAY OF DECORATIONS?

WELL, M'AM, WHEN WE'RE NOT DRIVING THE PADRE TO CHAPEL, WE'RE OUT HUNTING DOWN INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS...

COLONEL! YOU'RE PULLING MY LEG! TERRORISTS... INDEED...

MMMMM! BACON AND EGGS!

PARDON?

" BACON AND EGGS! I COULD SWEAR I SMELL BACON AND EGGS FRYING IN HERE..."

FIVE LEVELS DOWN IN THE PIT'S CANTEEN...

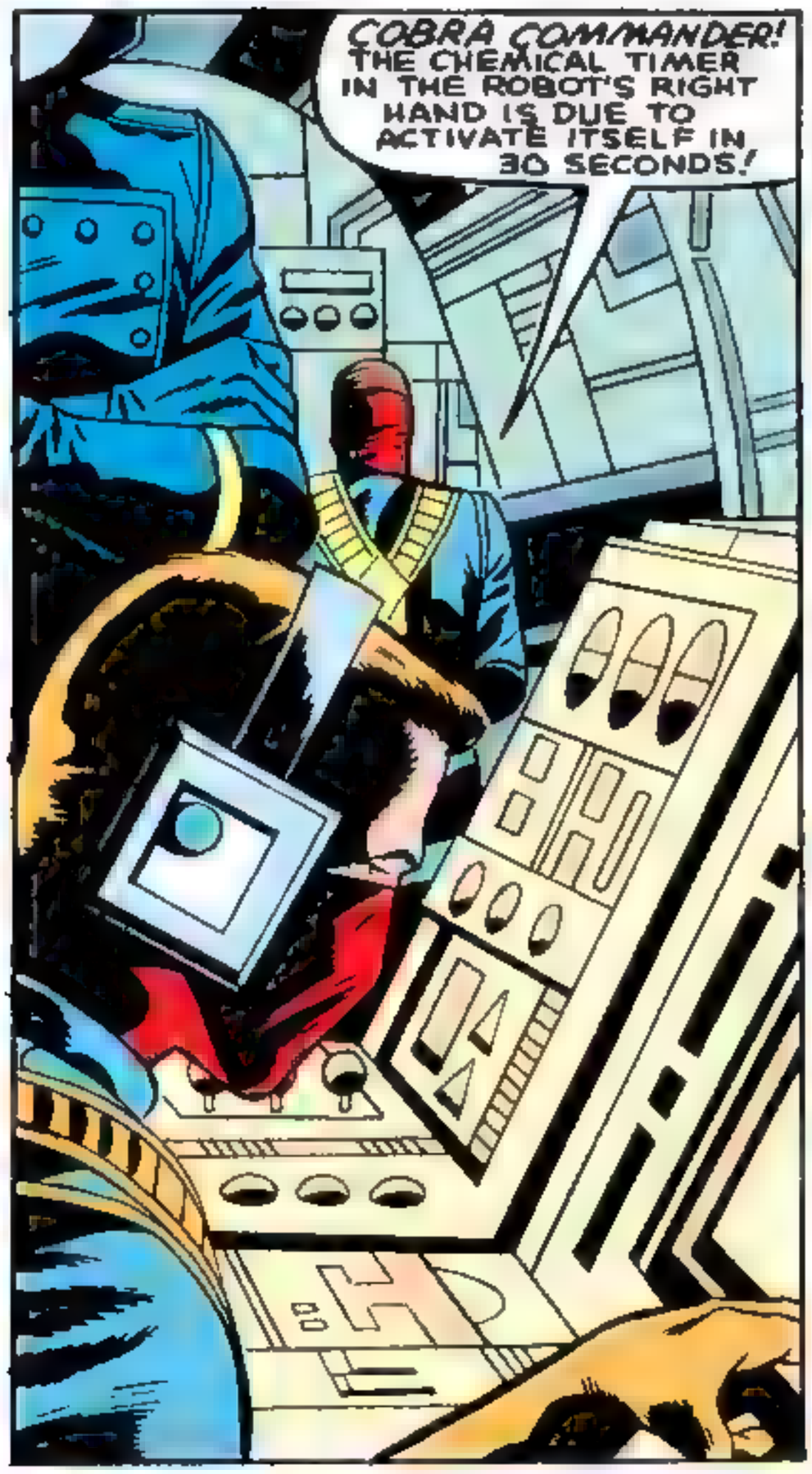
STEELER, YOU WANT YOUR CACKLEFRUIT RUNNY OR RUBBERY?

SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN! THE BACON COULD STAND BEING A BIT CRISPER...

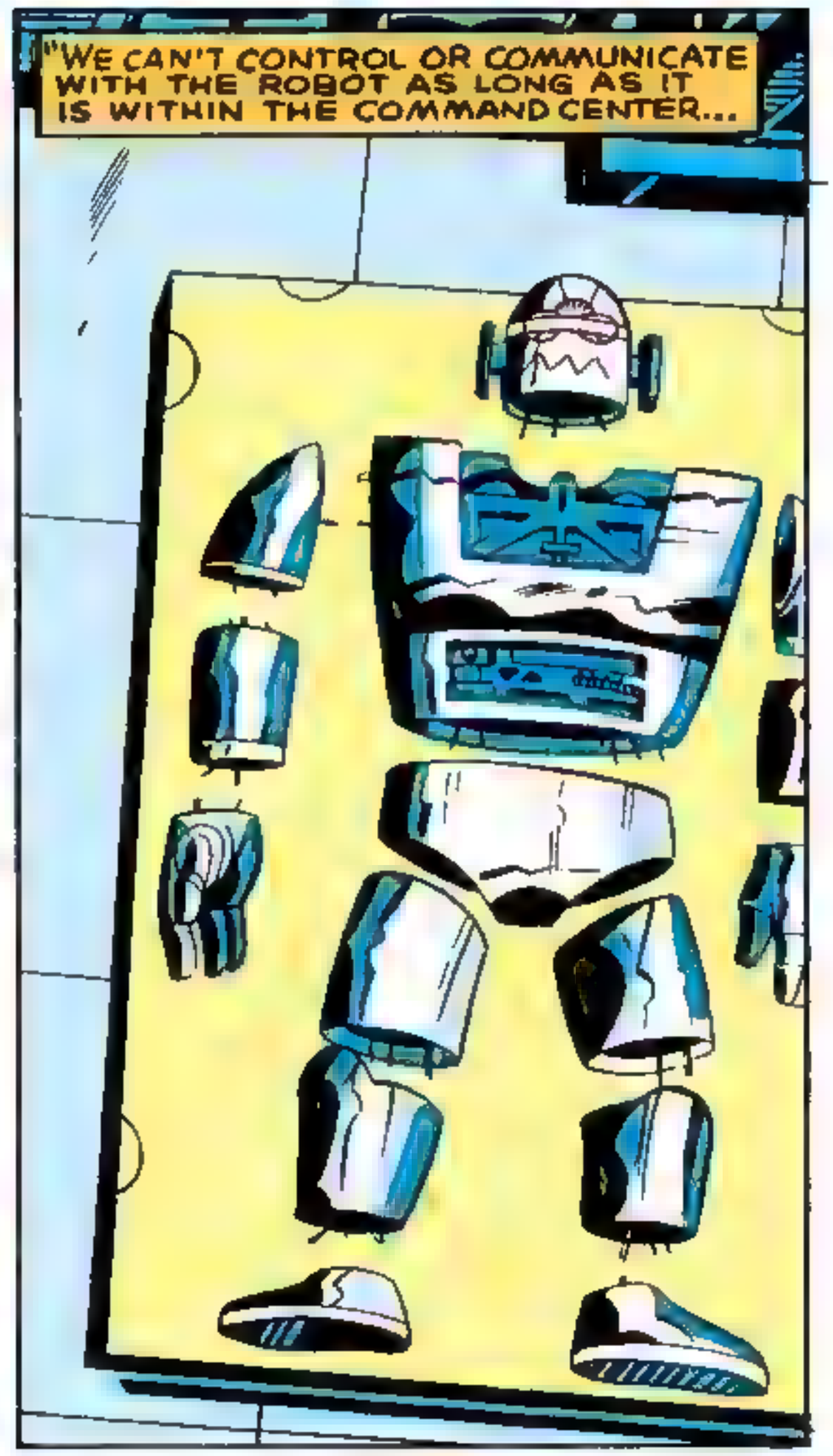
SIX LEVELS DOWN, IN THE ARMS ROOM...

FLASH, I SURE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHY OL' SNAKE-EYES ALWAYS VOLUNTEERS TO CLEAN ALL THE WEAPONS *HIMSELF!*

REAL SIMPLE, STALKER! HE DOESN'T WANT YOUR WEAPON TO JAM IF YOU'RE COVERING HIM...

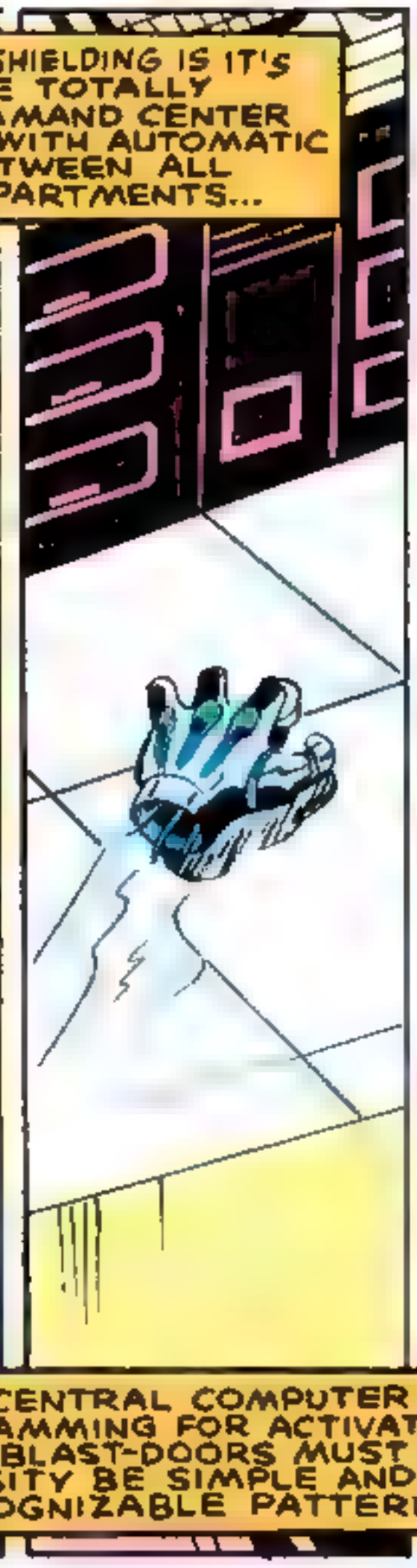

COBRA COMMANDER! THE CHEMICAL TIMER IN THE ROBOT'S RIGHT HAND IS DUE TO ACTIVATE ITSELF IN 30 SECONDS!

GOOD! BY NOW, OUR LITTLE "SLEEPER" SHOULD BE IN THE VERY HEART OF THE G.I. JOE COMMAND CENTER, WHEREVER THAT IS...

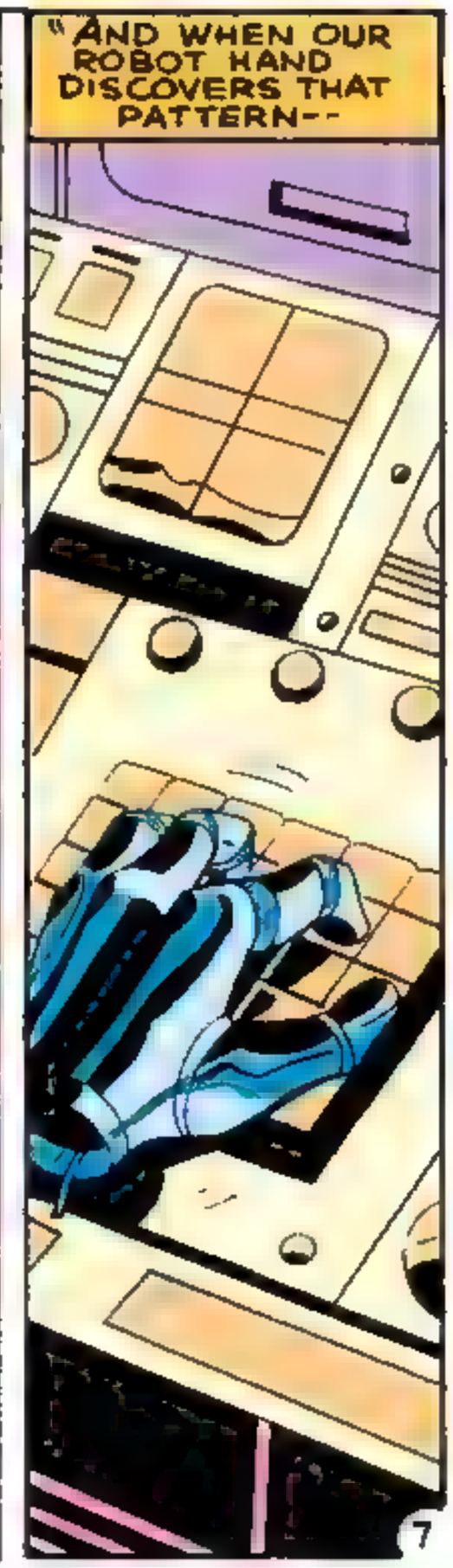

"WE CAN'T CONTROL OR COMMUNICATE WITH THE ROBOT AS LONG AS IT IS WITHIN THE COMMAND CENTER...

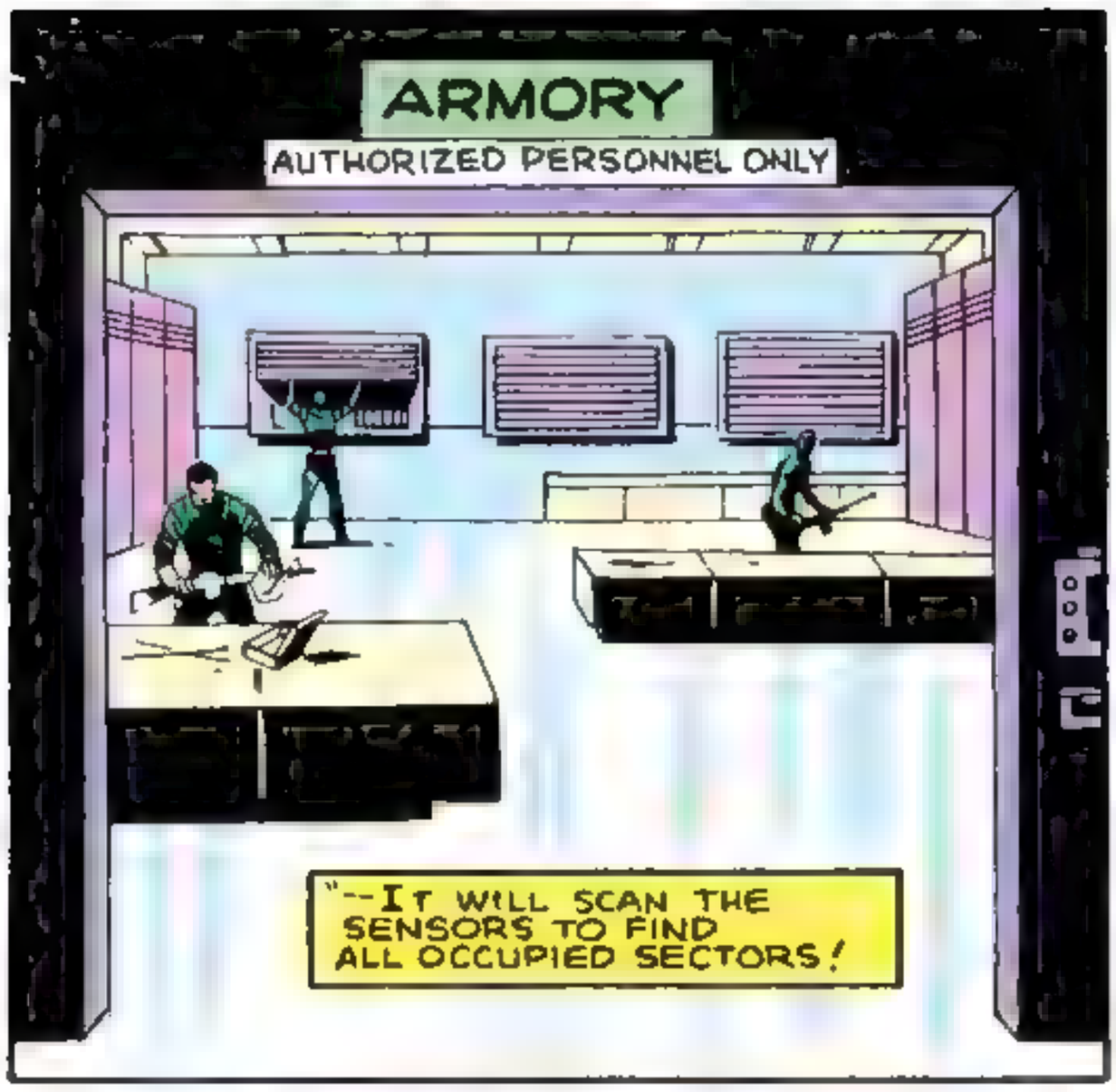
"THE FACILITY MUST BE RADIO AND RAY SHIELDED... AS WELL AS THOROUGHLY BLAST-SHIELDED...

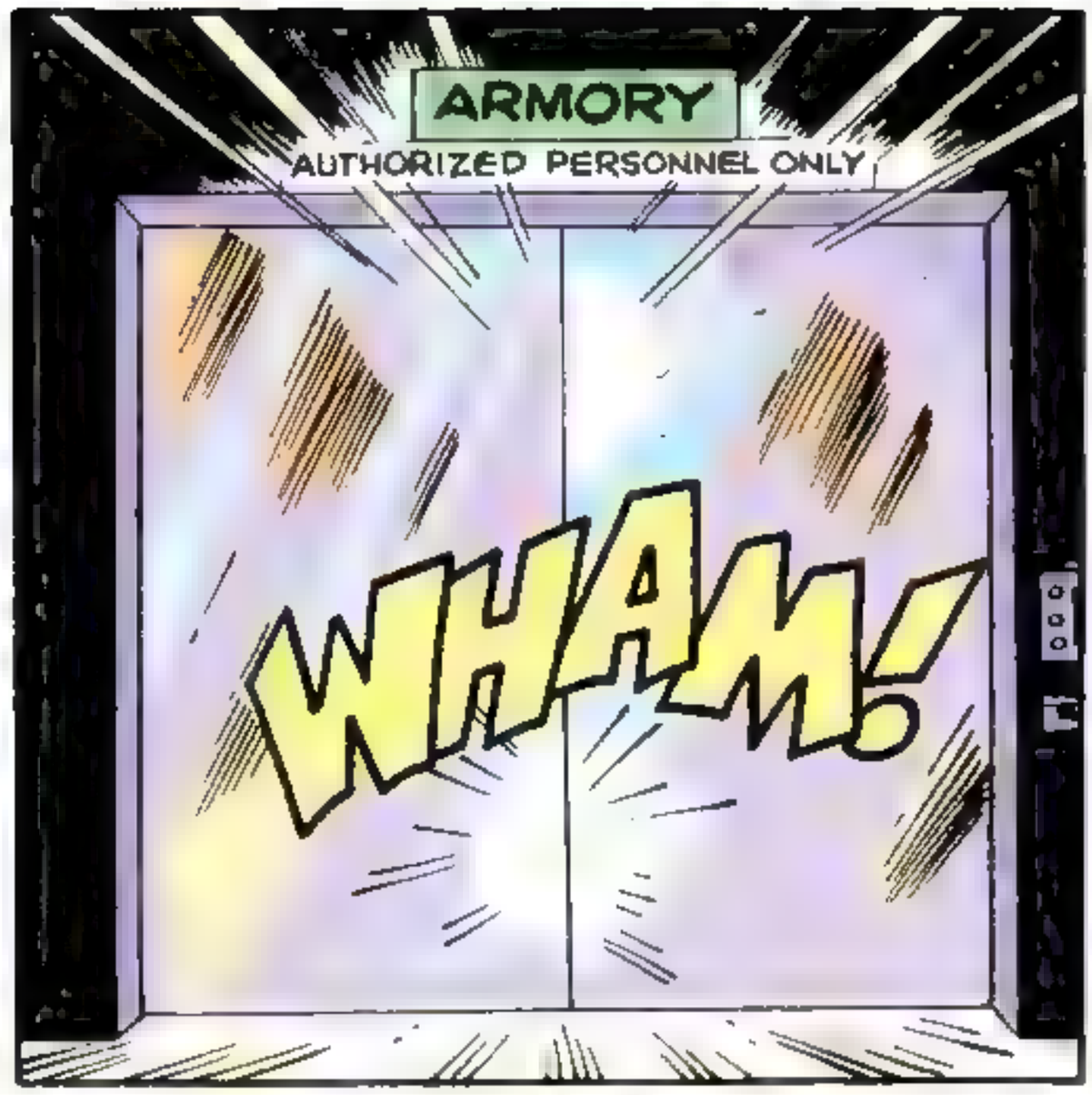
"BUT THE BLAST SHIELDING IS IT'S WEAKNESS! TO BE TOTALLY SECURE, THE COMMAND CENTER MUST BE FITTED WITH AUTOMATIC BLAST-DOORS BETWEEN ALL LEVELS AND COMPARTMENTS...

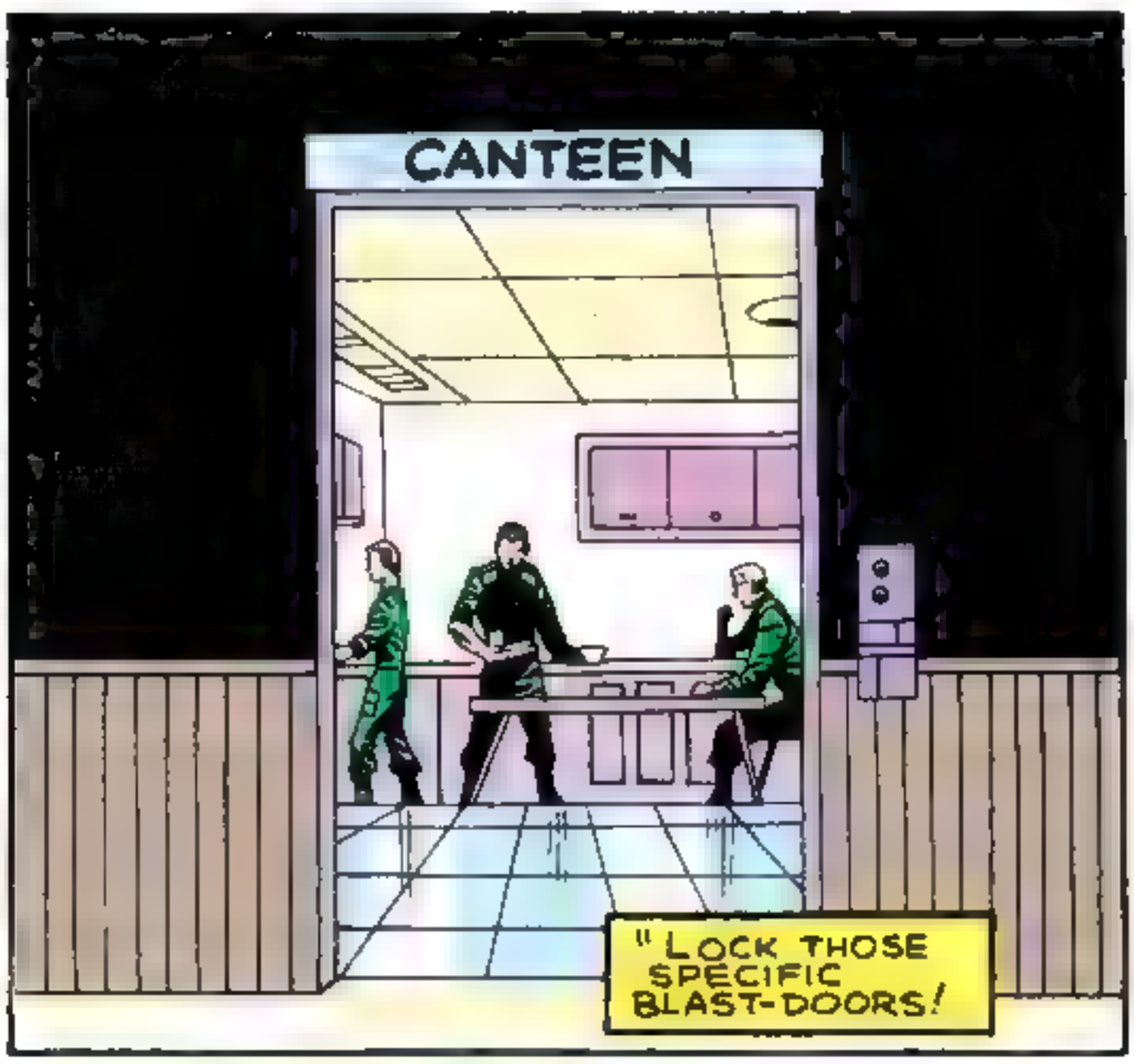


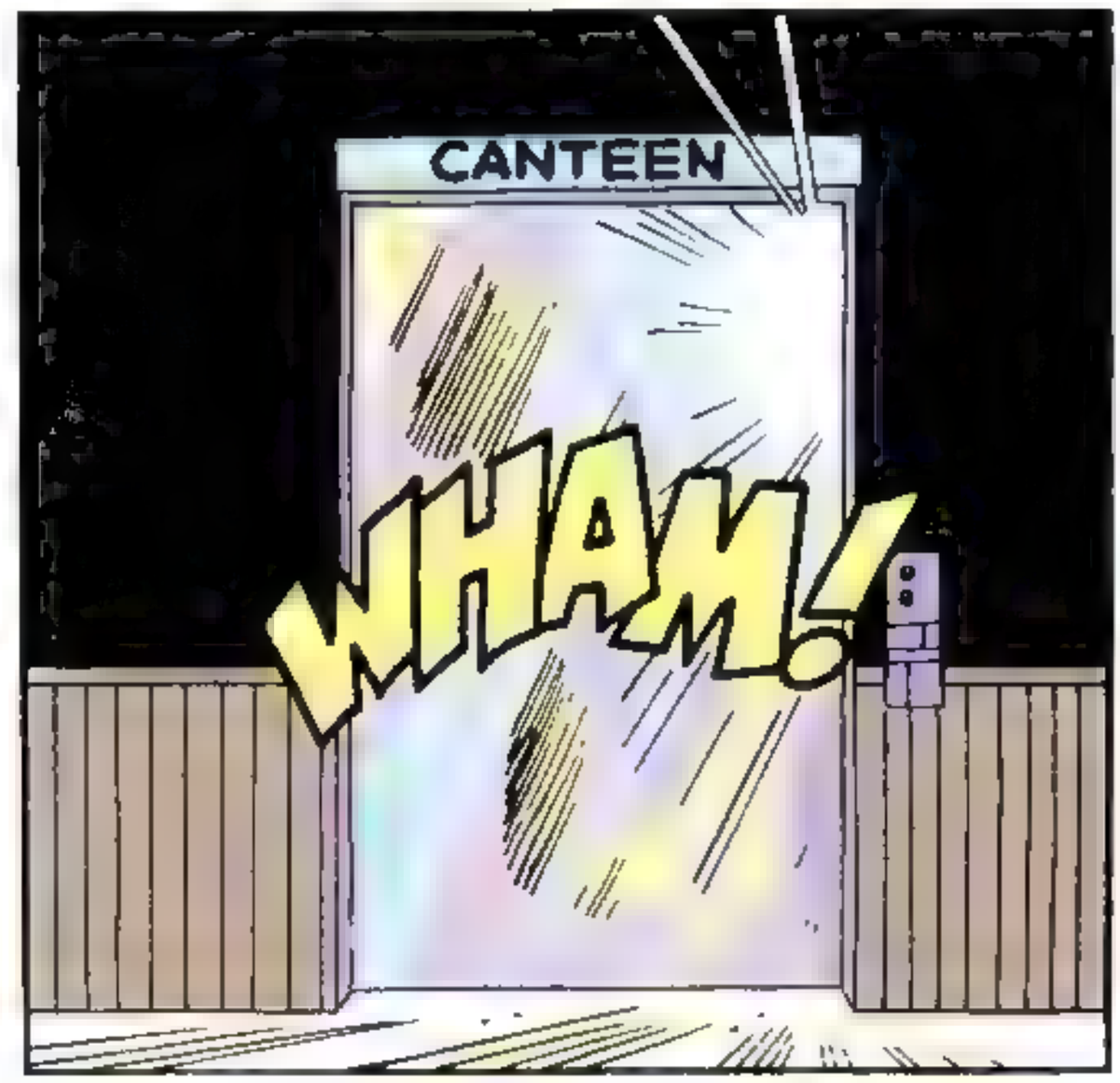
"THE CENTRAL COMPUTER PROGRAMMING FOR ACTIVATING THESE BLAST-DOORS MUST OF NECESSITY BE SIMPLE AND FOLLOW A RECOGNIZABLE PATTERN...


"AND WHEN OUR ROBOT HAND DISCOVERS THAT PATTERN--

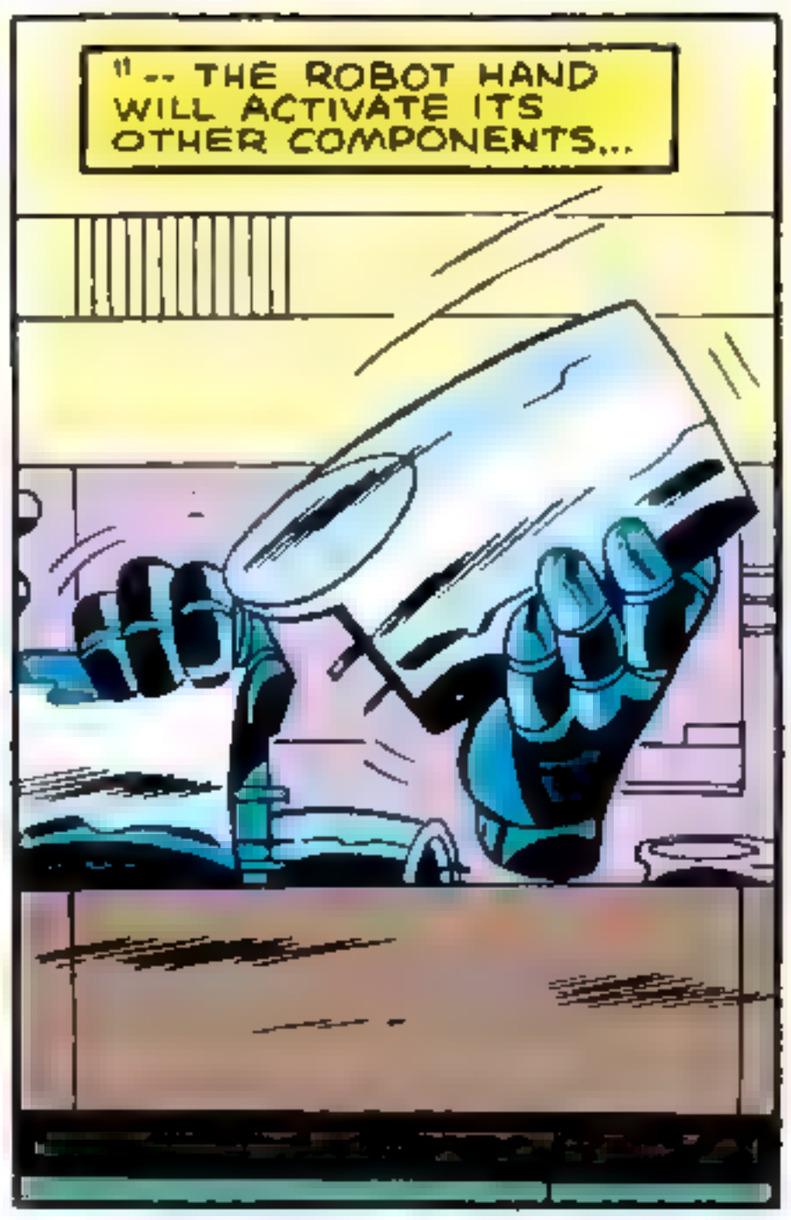

ARMORY
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
"--IT WILL SCAN THE SENSORS TO FIND ALL OCCUPIED SECTORS!

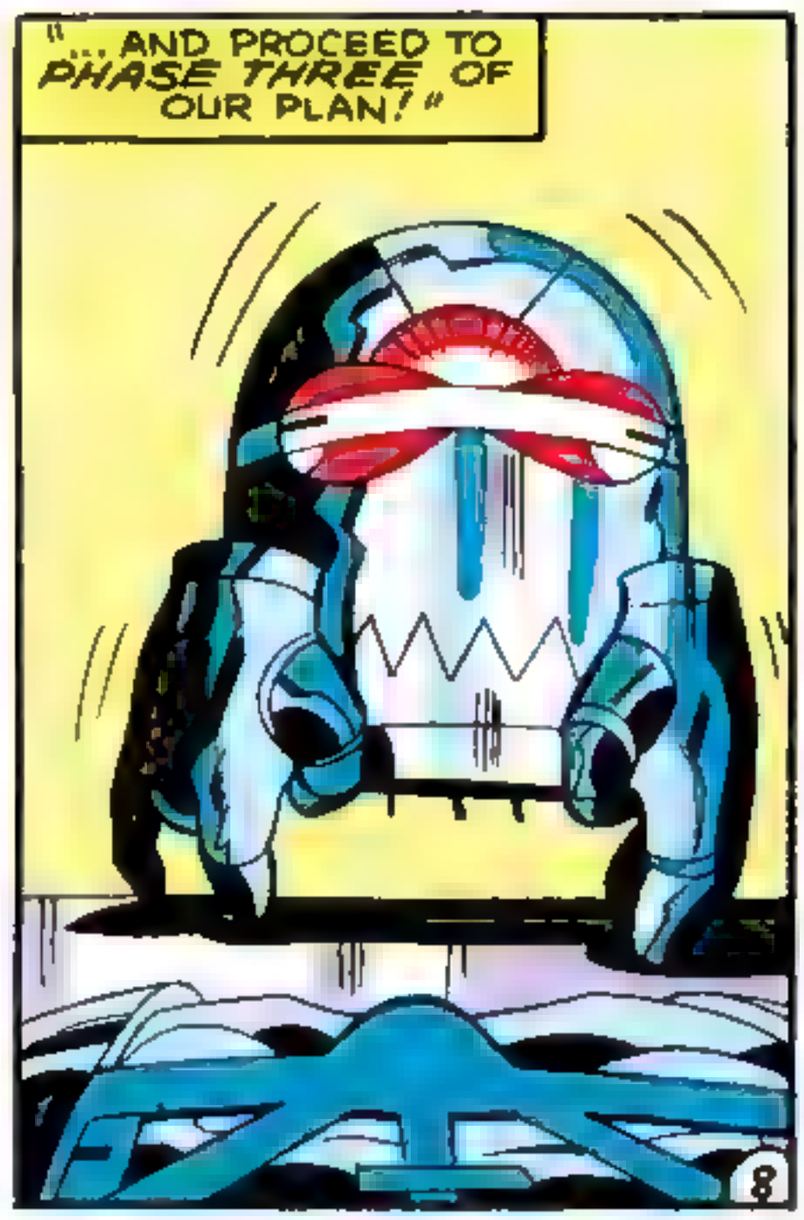

ARMORY
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
WHAM!


CANTEEN
"LOCK THOSE SPECIFIC BLAST-DOORS!

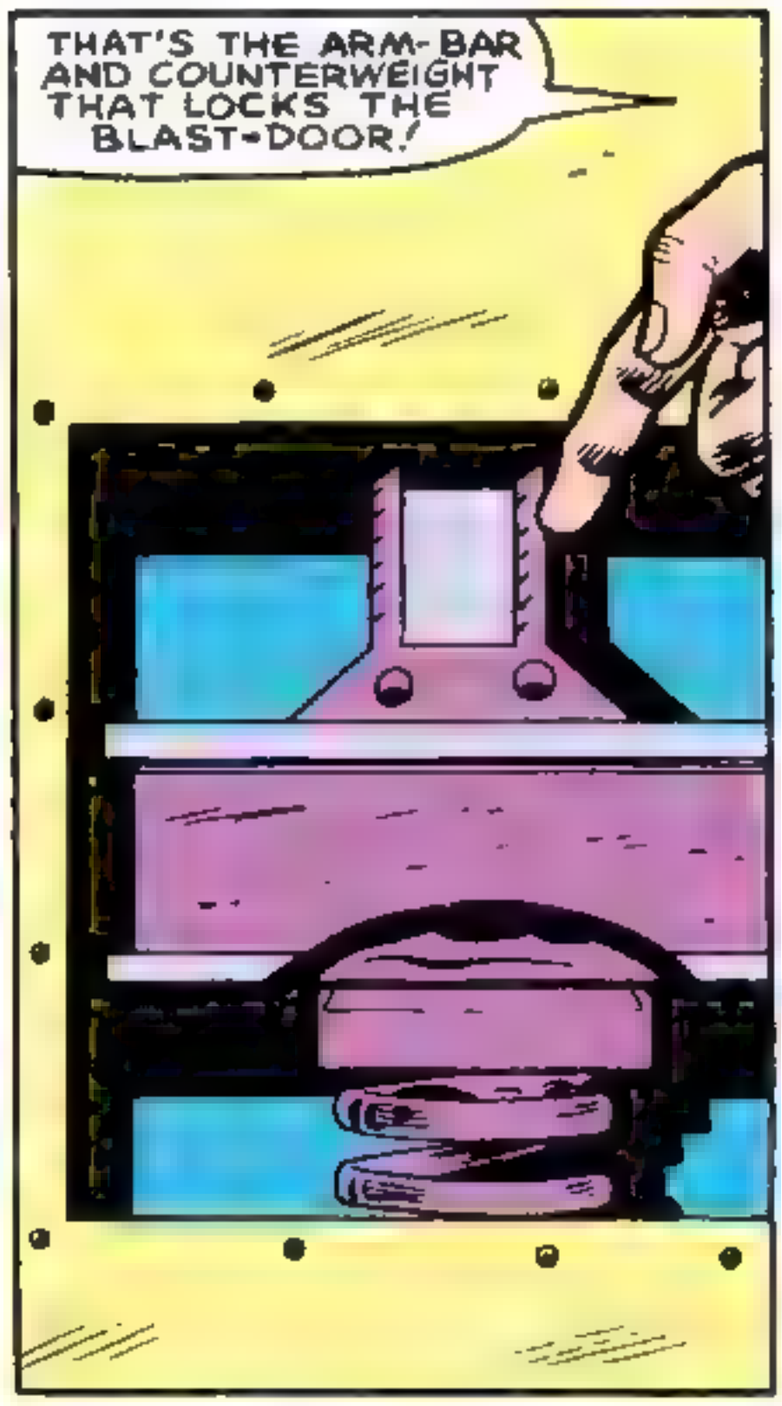

CANTEEN
WHAM!

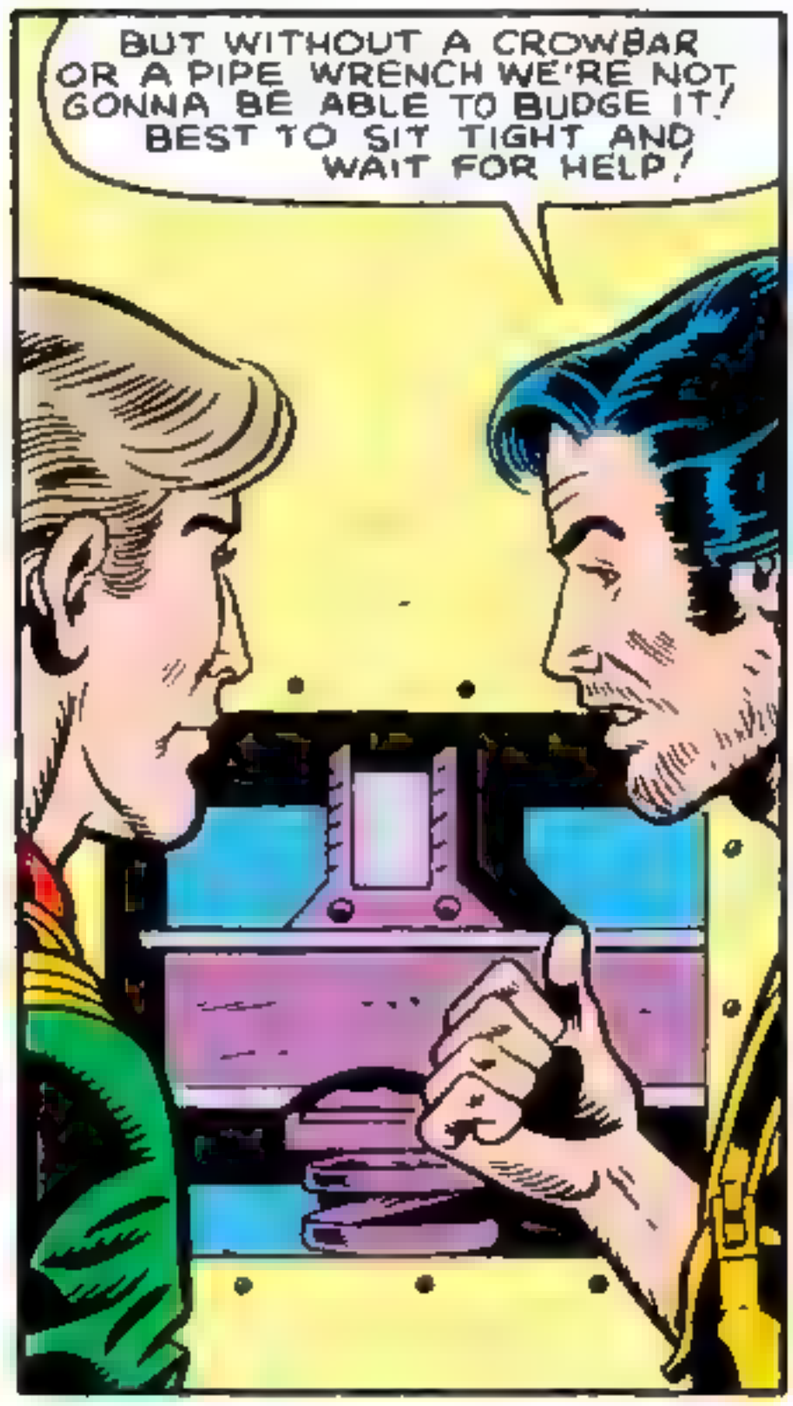
"AND, ONCE THE BLAST-DOORS HAVE ALL BEEN SECURED--


"-- THE ROBOT HAND WILL ACTIVATE ITS OTHER COMPONENTS...

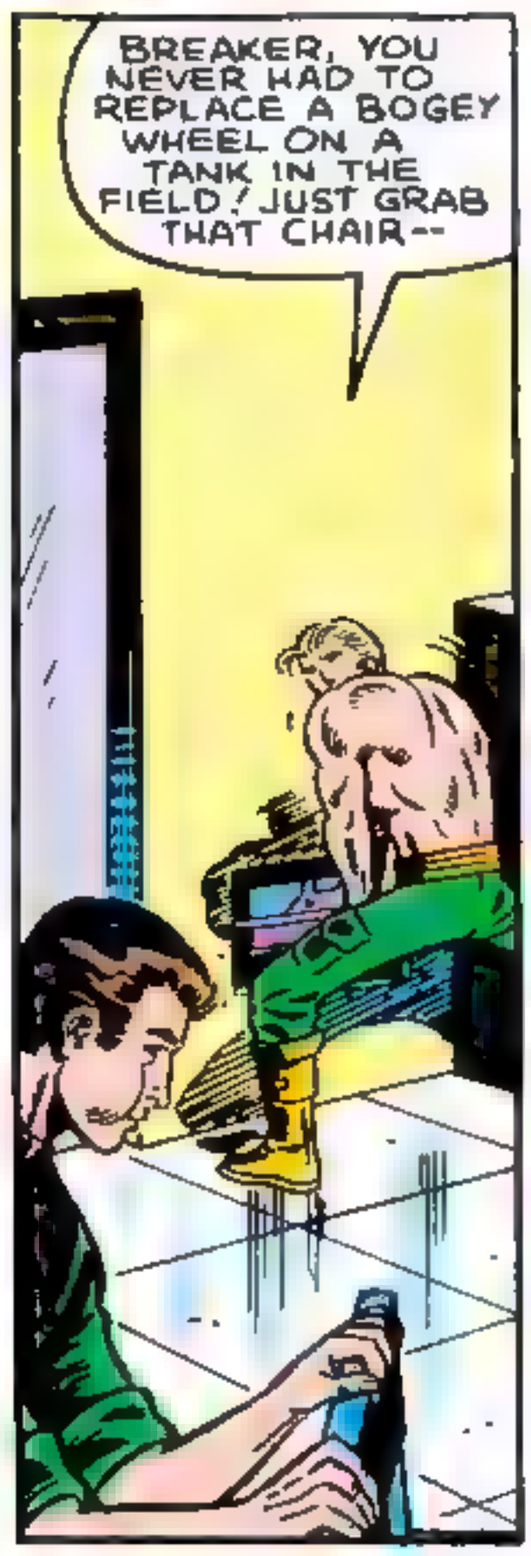

"... AND PROCEED TO *PHASE THREE* OF OUR PLAN!"

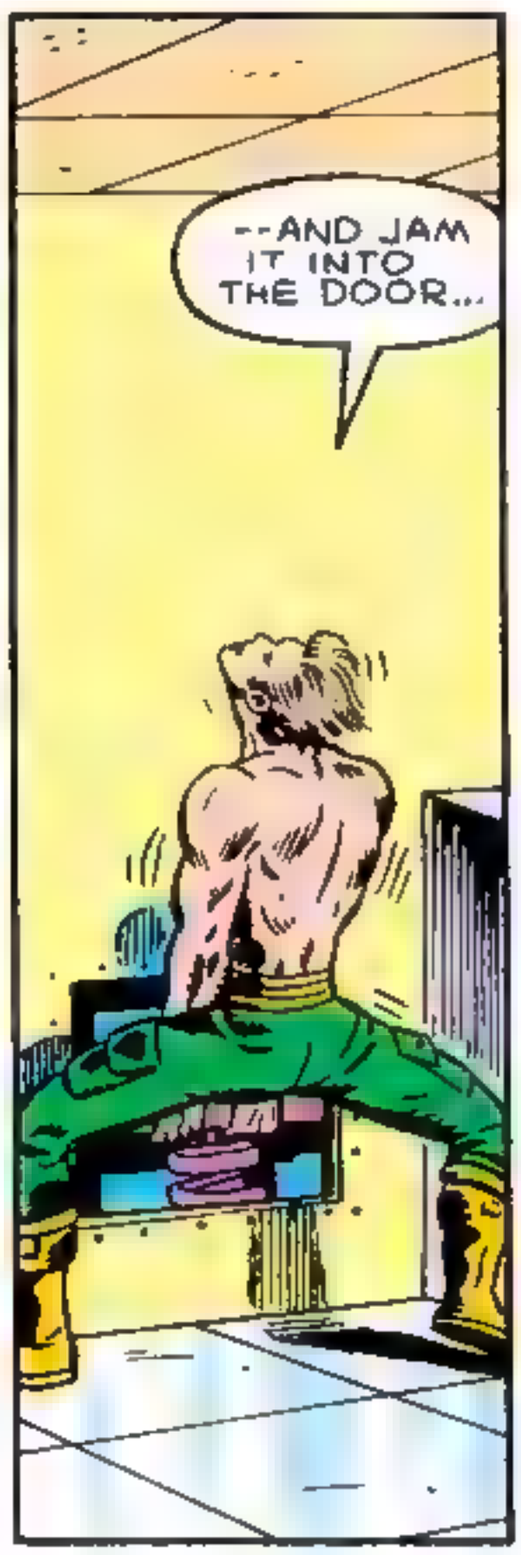
MEANWHILE, IN THE CANTEEN...
DON'T MESS WITH THAT ACCESS PLATE, CLUTCH! WE MAY BE UNDER ATTACK...
NO WAY, STEELER! THE ALARMS WOULD'VE GONE OFF FIRST! IT'S PROBABLY A COMPUTER FOUL-UP.


THAT'S THE ARM-BAR AND COUNTERWEIGHT THAT LOCKS THE BLAST-DOOR!

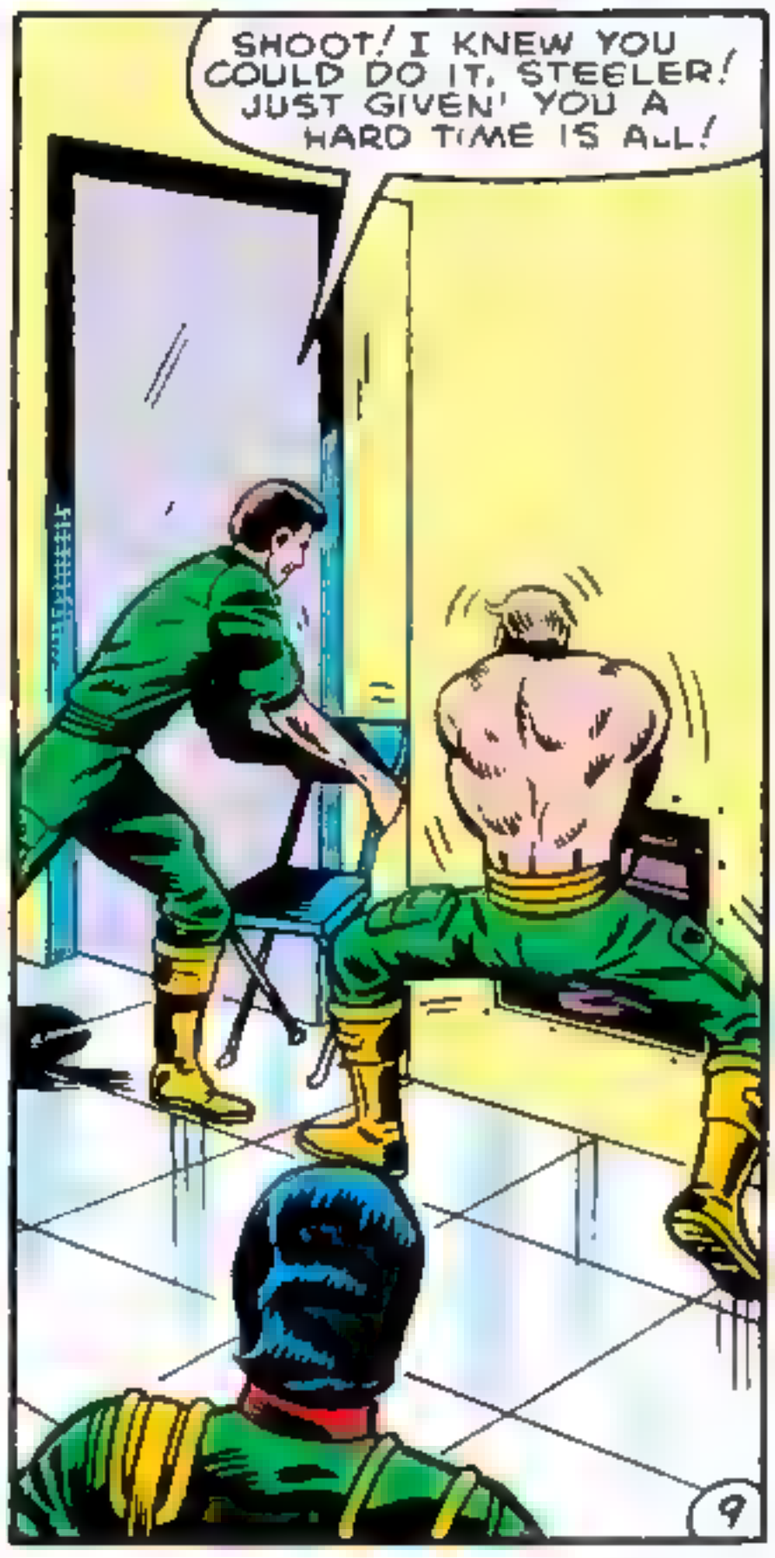

BUT WITHOUT A CROWBAR OR A PIPE WRENCH WE'RE NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO BUDGE IT! BEST TO SIT TIGHT AND WAIT FOR HELP!

Y'KNOW, CLUTCH, I DON'T BUY THIS COMPUTER FOUL-UP NONSENSE! SOMETHING'S FISHY AND I AIM TO FIND OUT WHAT! STAND ASIDE!
STEELER, YOU'RE SOME KIND OF CRAZY! THAT BLAST-DOOR IS 200 POUNDS OF DEAD WEIGHT! THOSE COUNTERWEIGHTS AIN'T FOOLIN' ABOUT BEIN' HEAVY!


BREAKER, YOU NEVER HAD TO REPLACE A BOGEY WHEEL ON A TANK IN THE FIELD! JUST GRAB THAT CHAIR--

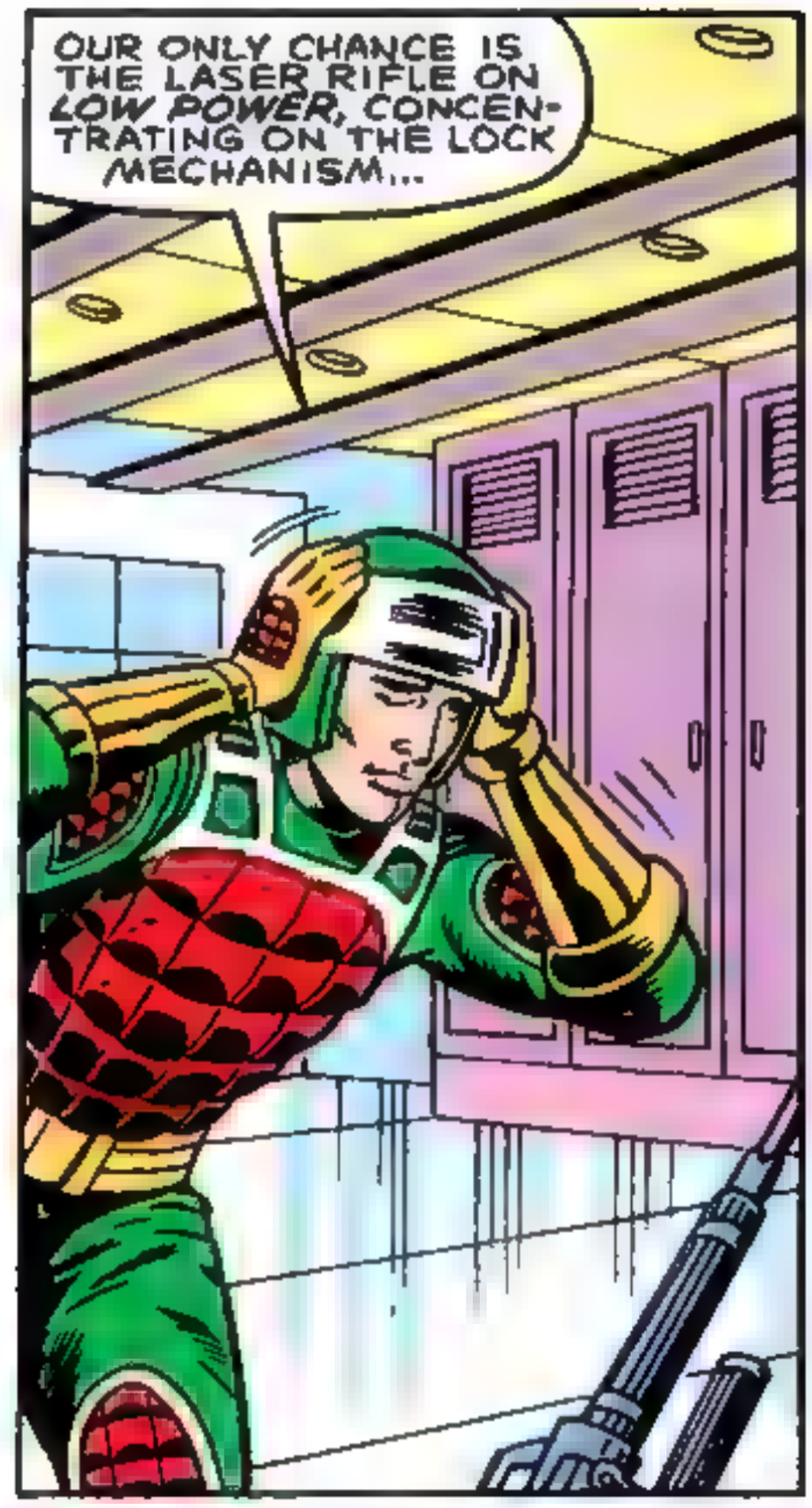

--AND JAM IT INTO THE DOOR...

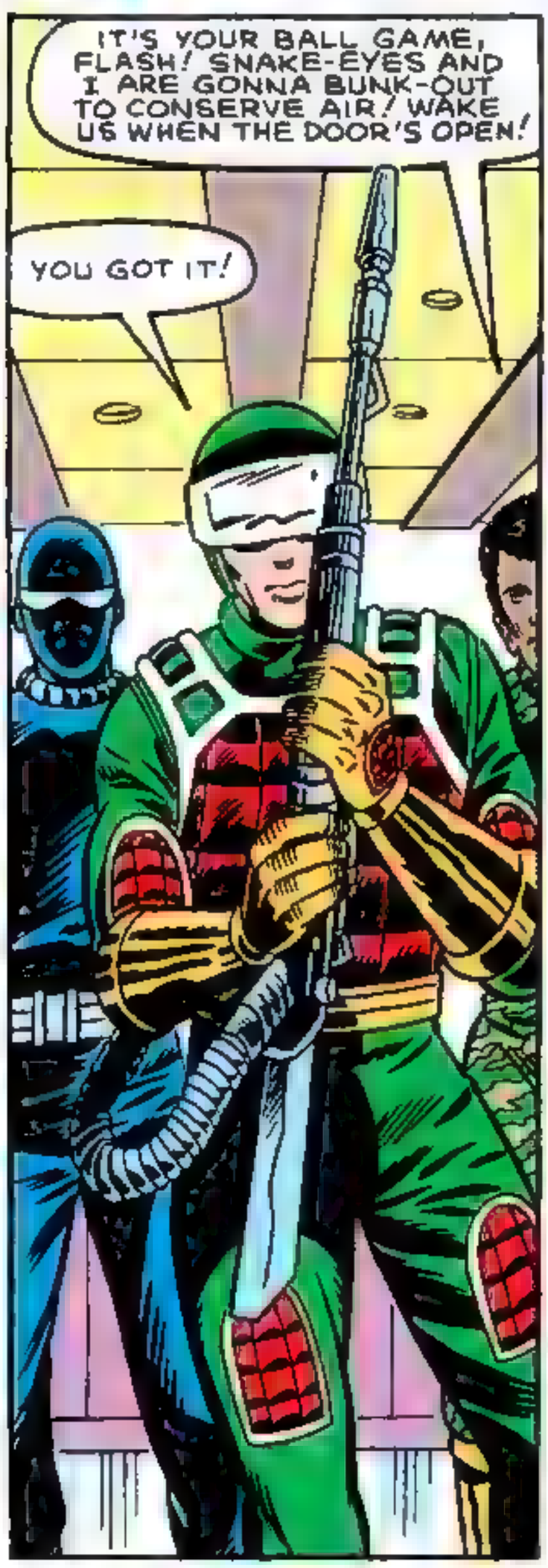
NOW!


SHOOT! I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT, STEELER! JUST GIVEN' YOU A HARD TIME IS ALL!

IN THE ARMS ROOM...
OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS GETTING OUT! ANY OF THE HEAVIER WEAPONS IN HERE COULD EASILY KNOCK THIS DOOR DOWN! BUT THE BLAST WOULD PROBABLY KILL US!
TOTALLY UNACCEPTABLE!

AT FULL POWER THE LASER RIFLE WOULD DO THE TRICK BUT IT WOULD EAT UP TOO MUCH OXYGEN TOO FAST! WE'D SUFFOCATE BEFORE THE DOOR WAS BURNT THROUGH!
EQUALLY UNACCEPTABLE.


OUR ONLY CHANCE IS THE LASER RIFLE ON LOW POWER, CONCENTRATING ON THE LOCK MECHANISM...


IT'S YOUR BALL GAME, FLASH! SNAKE-EYES AND I ARE GONNA BUNK-OUT TO CONSERVE AIR! WAKE US WHEN THE DOOR'S OPEN!
YOU GOT IT!

IN THE EMERGENCY STAIRWELL BETWEEN THE FIFTH AND SIXTH LEVELS...
WHAT'S THE RUSH, CLUTCH? A MINUTE AGO YOU WERE WILLIN' TO WAIT IT OUT...
SOMETHING AIN'T RIGHT AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT'S THAT ROBOT IN THE COMPUTER ROOM!

BUT WE SCANNED THAT THING INSIDE AND OUT! IT'S INERT!

BESIDES, IT'S BEEN DISMANTLED! I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK IT GOT UP OFF THE TABLE AND RE-ASSEMBLED ITSELF!?
COMPUTER ROO

HOLY, SPIT!

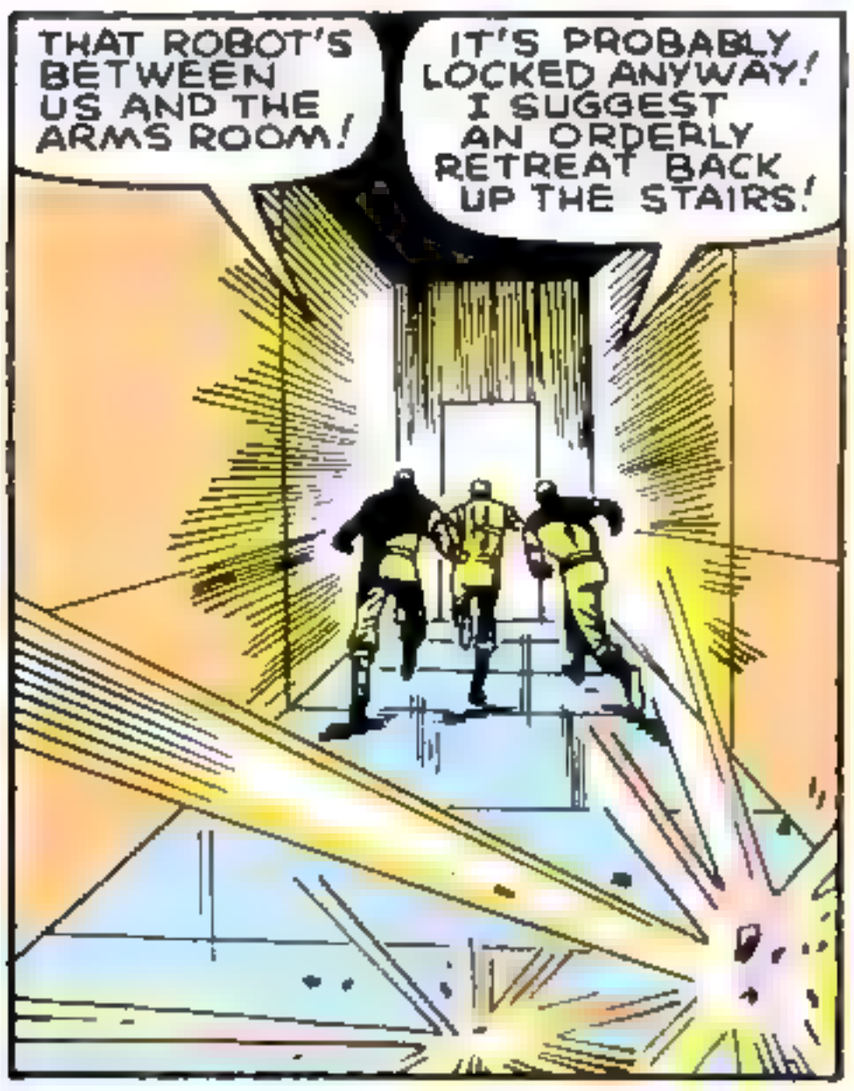
BREAKER, YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL!

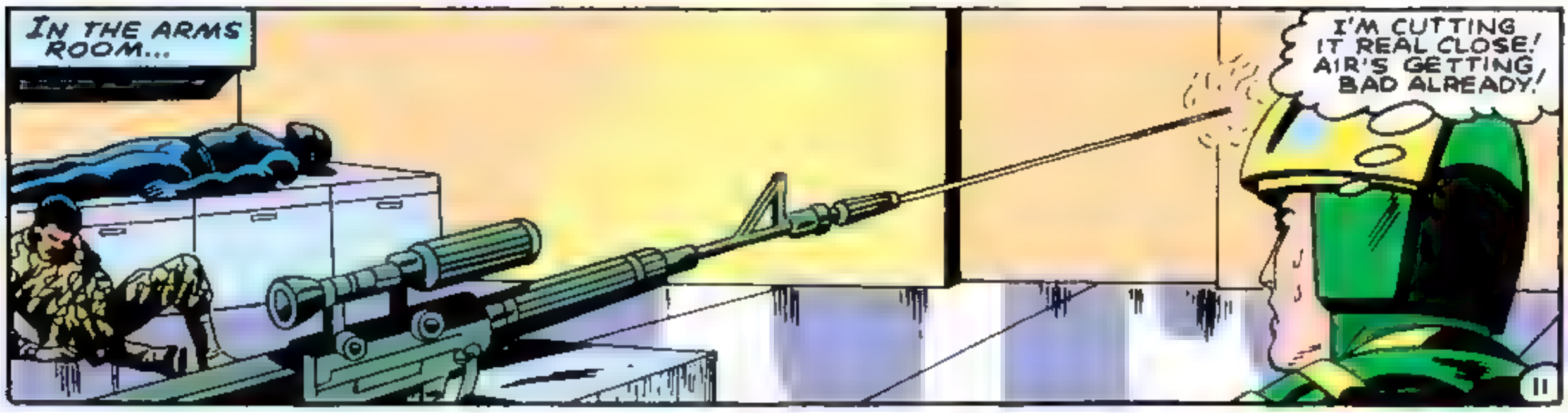
WHAMM!

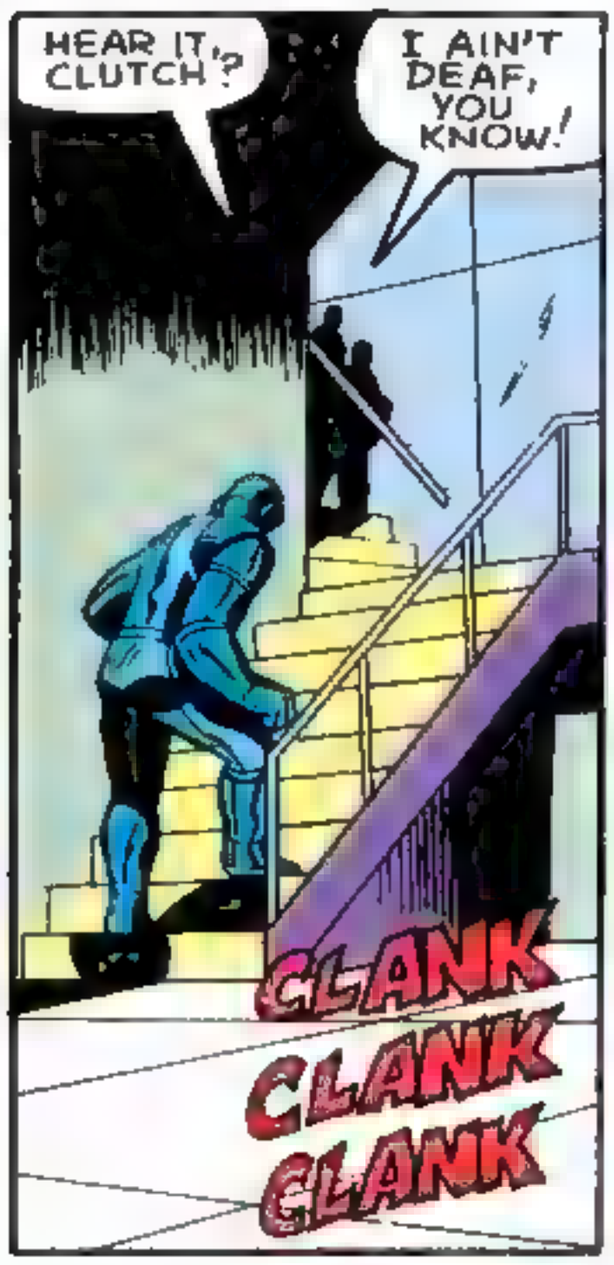
DON'T I KNOW IT? I'M EATIN' THOSE WORDS NOW--AND THEY AIN'T TASTY!

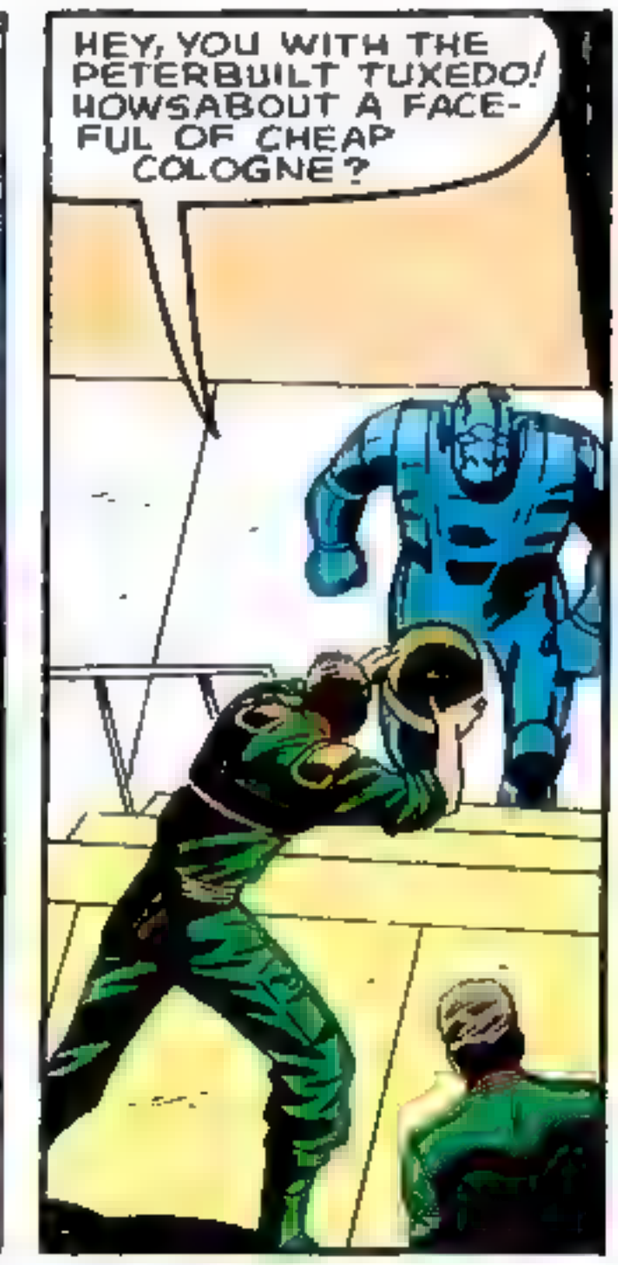
BLAMM!

BA-DOOM!!



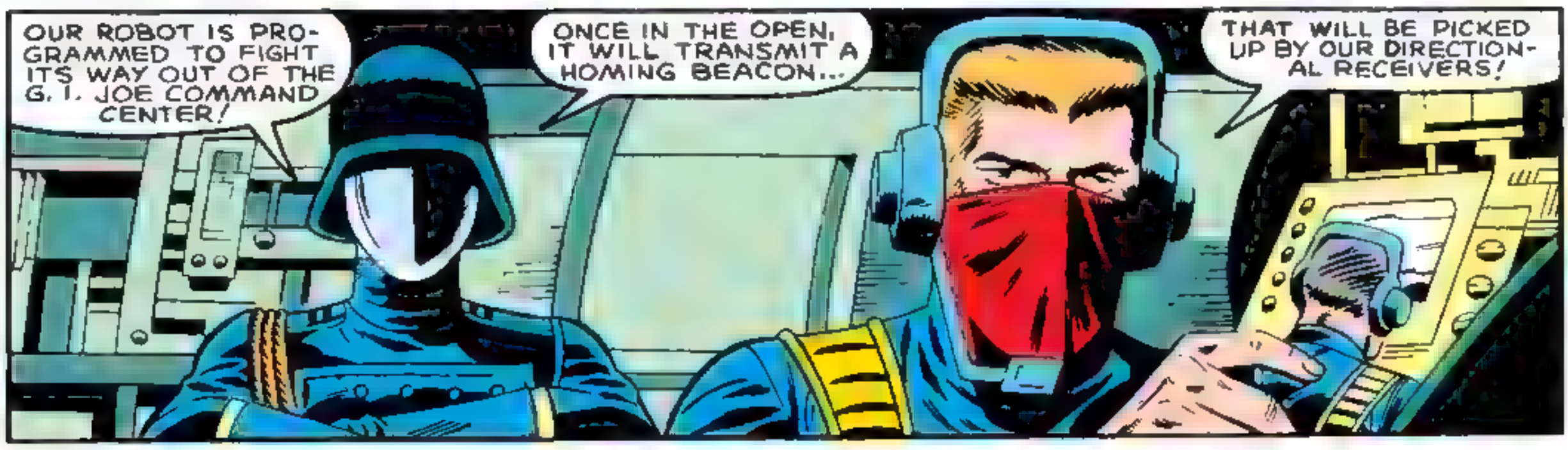



HEAR IT, CLUTCH?
I AIN'T DEAF, YOU KNOW!
CLANK
CLANK


HEY, YOU WITH THE PETERBUILT TUXEDO! HOWSABOUT A FACE-FUL OF CHEAP COLOGNE?

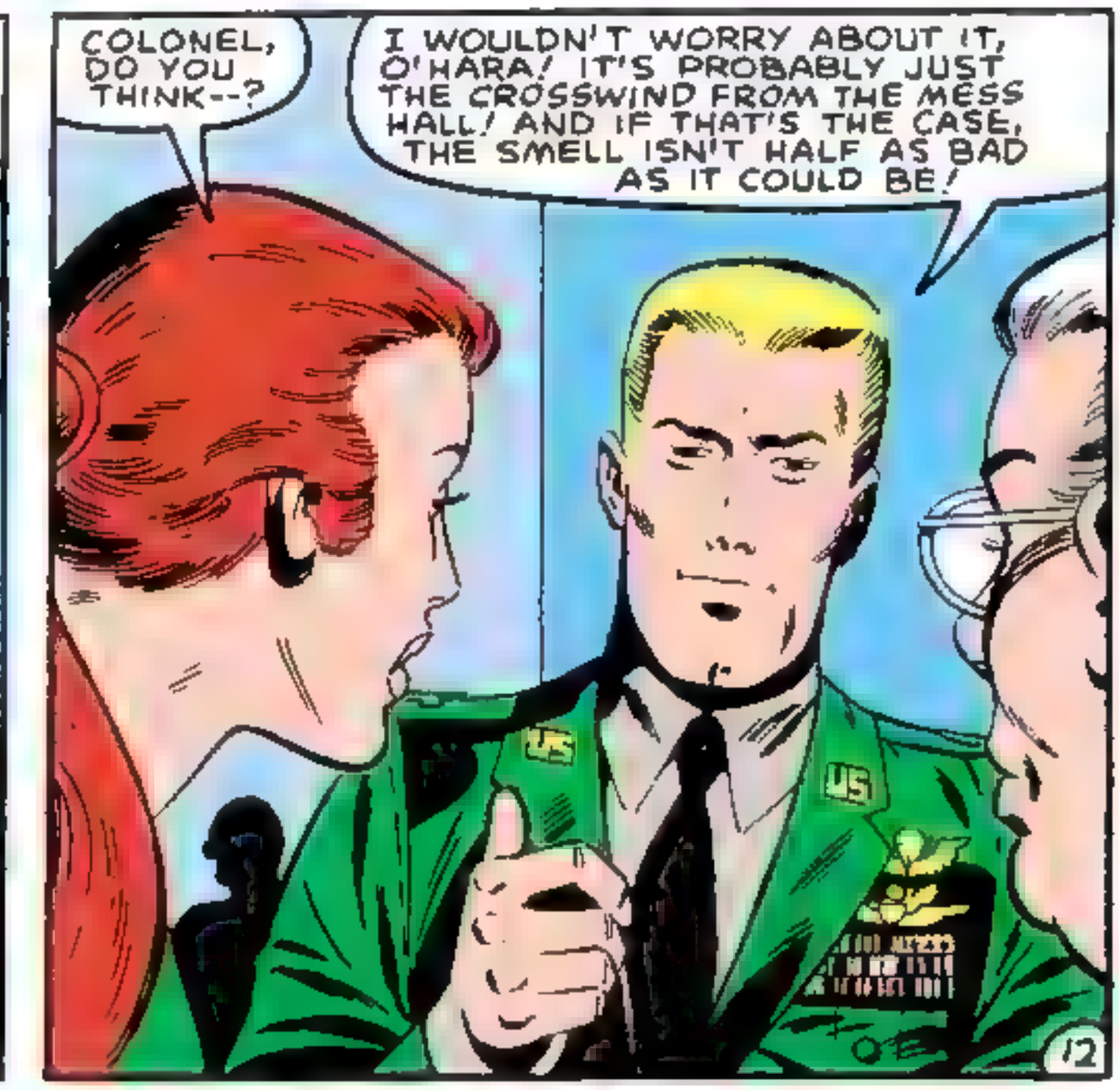
DON'T LIKE IT?

NO NEED TO GET BURNT UP ABOUT IT!
FWOOOOSH!


OUR ROBOT IS PROGRAMMED TO FIGHT ITS WAY OUT OF THE G. I. JOE COMMAND CENTER!
ONCE IN THE OPEN, IT WILL TRANSMIT A HOMING BEACON...
THAT WILL BE PICKED UP BY OUR DIRECTIONAL RECEIVERS!

AND GIVE US THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE G. I. JOES' HOME BASE!!

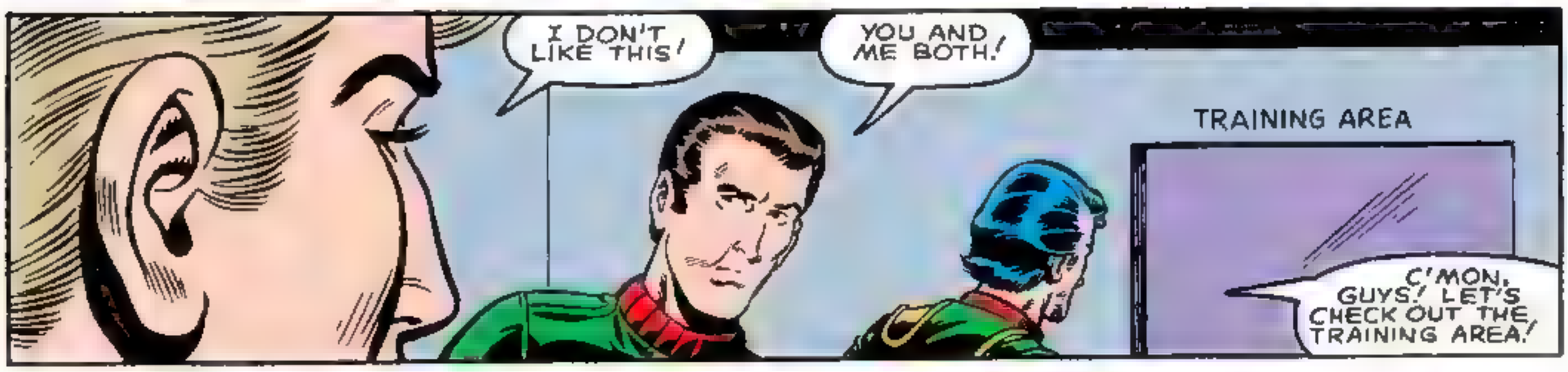
VERY STRANGE! JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO THERE SEEMED TO BE THE AROMA OF BACON AND EGGS IN THE AIR! NOW I SEEM TO SMELL AN ELECTRICAL FIRE...


COLONEL, DO YOU THINK--?
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT, O'HARA! IT'S PROBABLY JUST THE CROSSWIND FROM THE MESS HALL! AND IF THAT'S THE CASE, THE SMELL ISN'T HALF AS BAD AS IT COULD BE!

MEANWHILE, ON THE TRAINING LEVEL AREA...
I CAN HEAR IT MOVIN' OUT THERE, CLUTCH!
EXIT
GIVE IT ANOTHER MINUTE! MAYBE THE FIRE'LL BLOW ONE OF ITS MAIN CIRCUITS!

HEY! IT'S GONE!
IT CAN'T BE GONE!

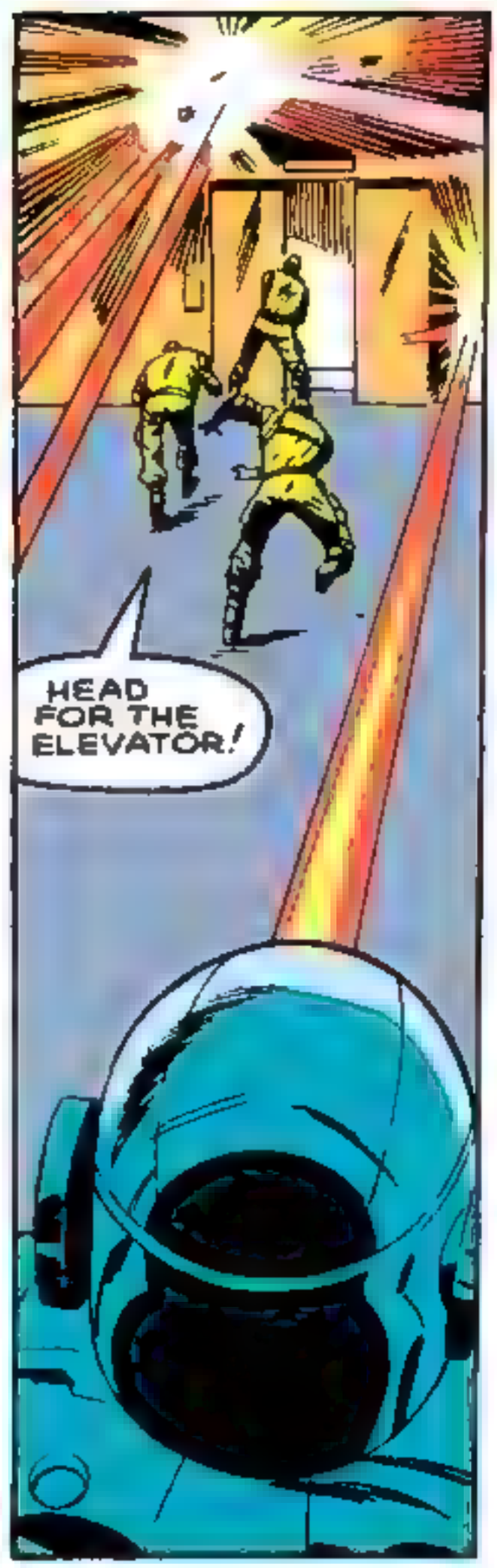
WHERE CAN IT BE? HOW DO YOU HIDE A TEN FOOT TALL ROBOT-- THAT'S ON FIRE?
IT'S GOTTA BE ON THIS LEVEL! WE DIDN'T HEAR ANY OTHER STAIRWELL DOORS OPENING...


I DON'T LIKE THIS!
YOU AND ME BOTH!
TRAINING AREA
C'MON, GUYS! LET'S CHECK OUT THE TRAINING AREA!

NOTHING HERE! LET'S LOOK BY THE POOL...
POOL
HOLD ON, CLUTCH! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO IF WE FIND IT? SPIT AT IT?
NOT A BAD IDEA, BREAKER! YOU COULD SHOVE THAT WAD OF GUM YOU'RE ALWAYS CHEWING DOWN ITS THROAT--AND BUBBLE IT TO DEATH!

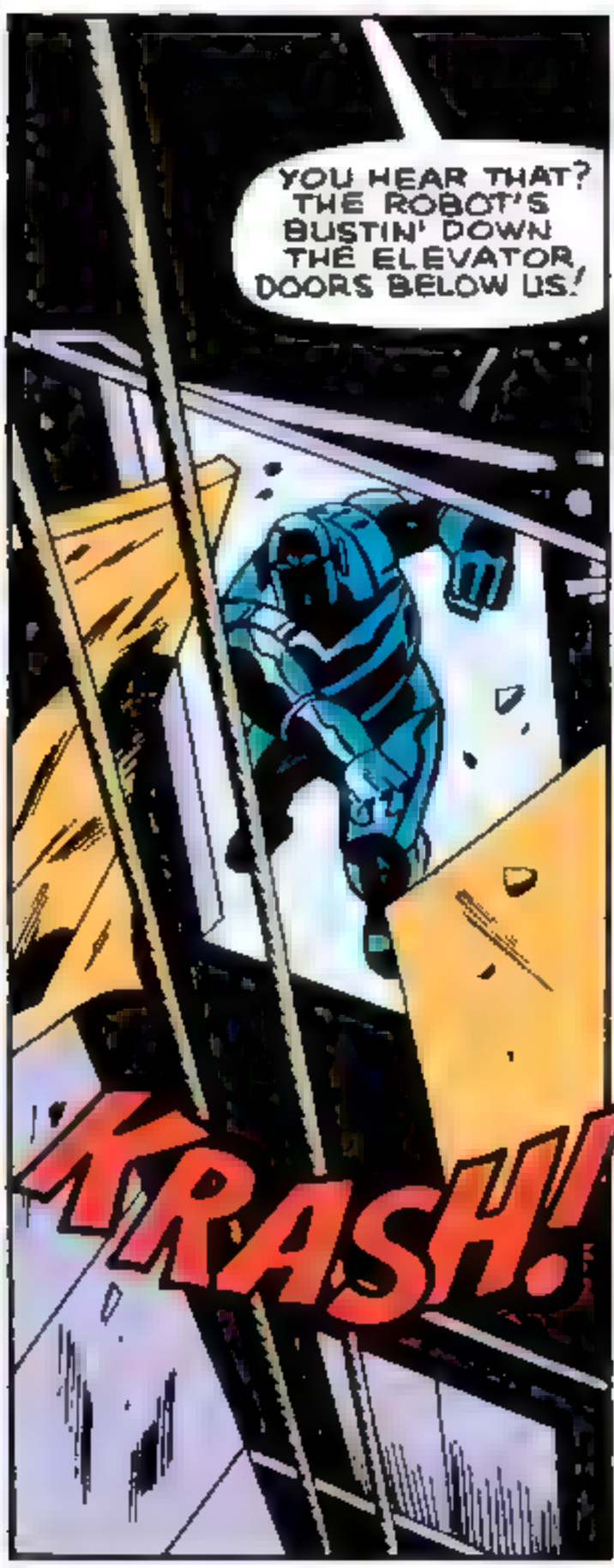
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BREAKER? THAT GUM GOT YOUR TEETH STUCK TOGETHER?
T'AIN'T FUNNY, STEELER!
COOL IT, YOU GUYS!

LOOK!
IT SUBMERGED ITSELF IN THE POOL TO PUT OUT THE FIRE!

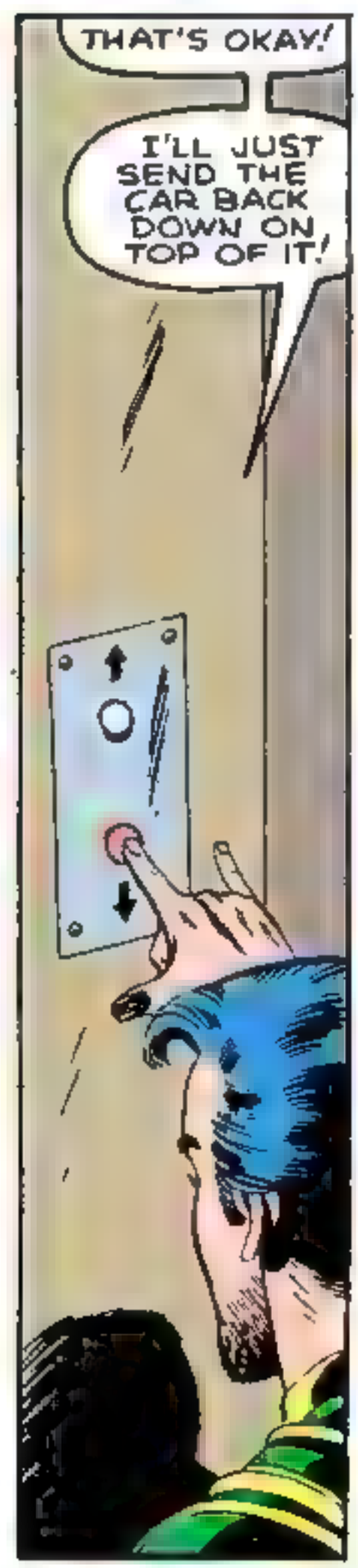

HEAD FOR THE ELEVATOR!

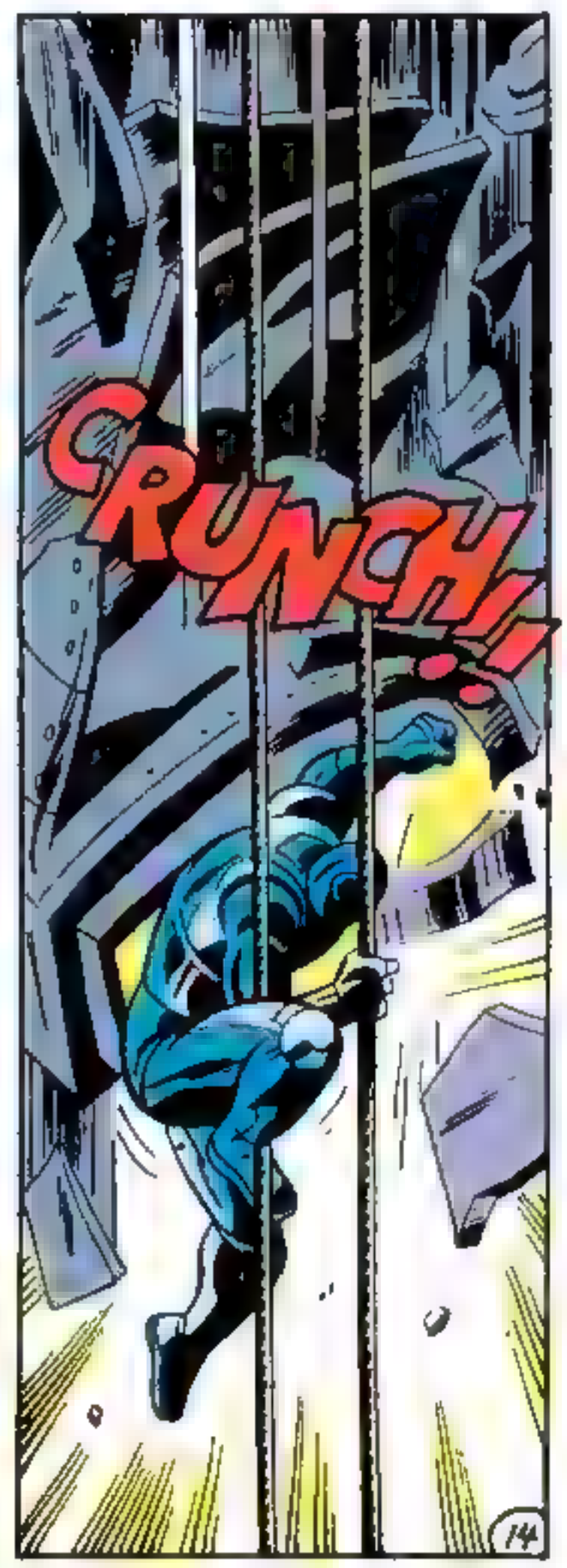
THIS ELEVATOR ONLY GOES UP AS FAR AS THE GARAGE LEVEL!
IT'LL HAVE TO DO!

MAN, LOOK AT ALL THAT HEAVY HARDWARE! AND NONE OF IT IS LOADED!
ALL THE AMMO IS LOCKED IN THE ARMORY--SIX LEVELS DOWN!

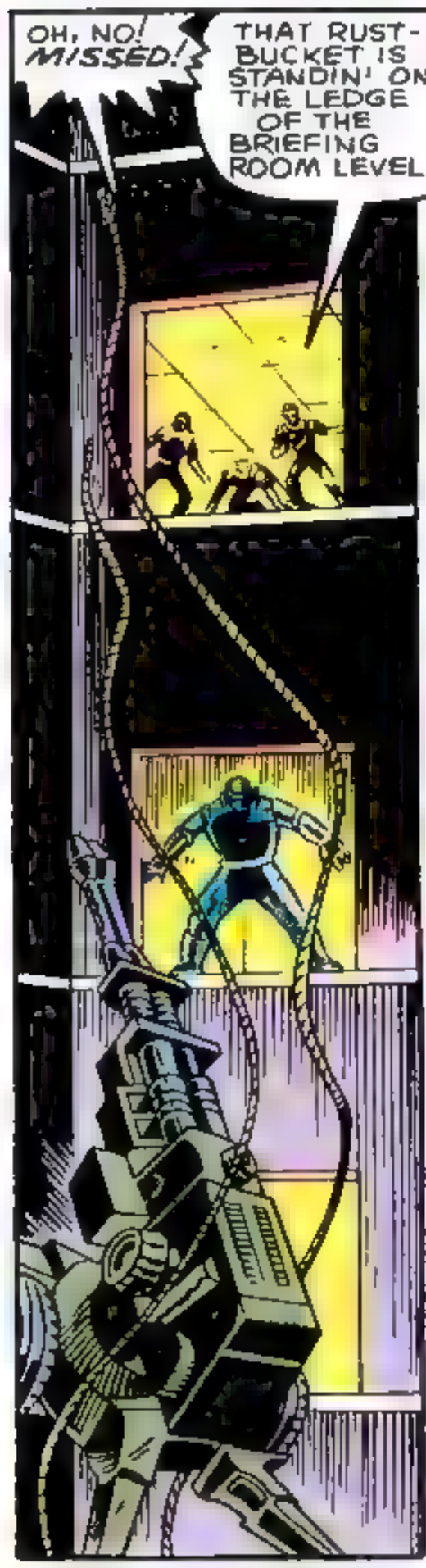

YOU HEAR THAT? THE ROBOT'S BUSTIN' DOWN THE ELEVATOR DOORS BELOW US!
KRASH!

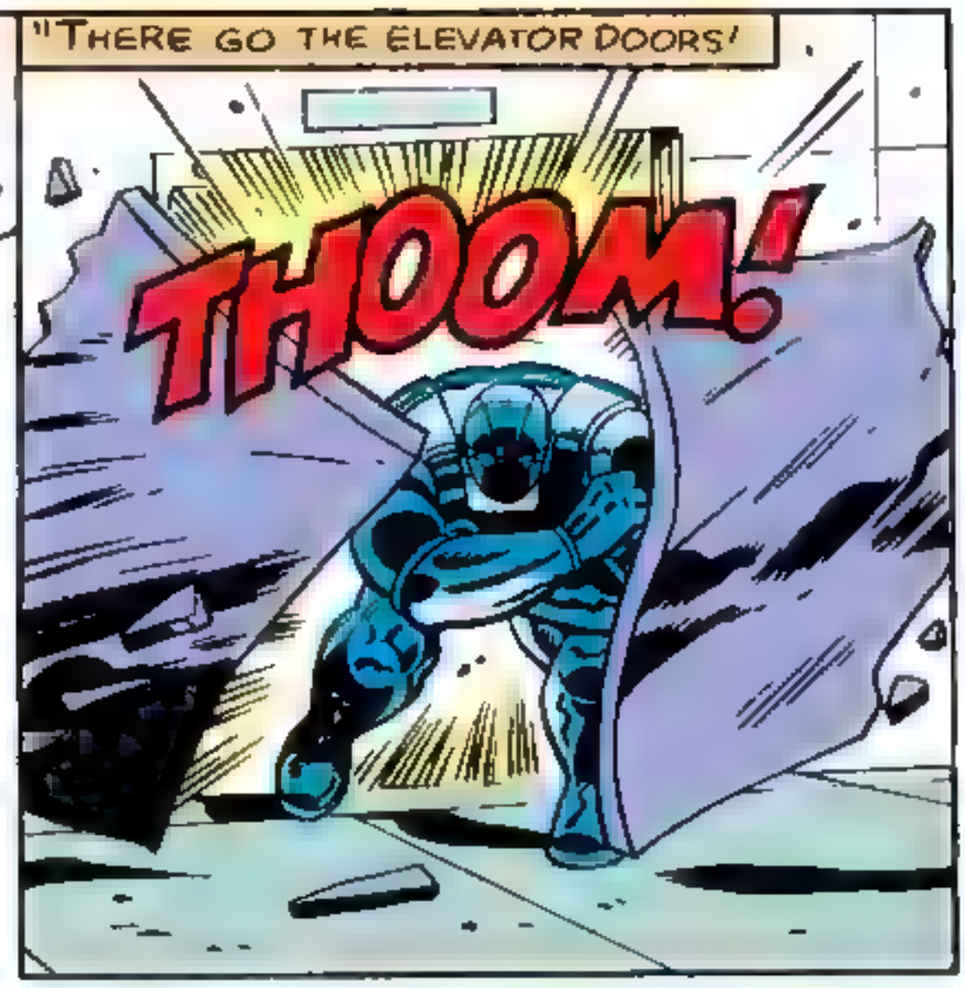
I HEAR THE CABLES STRAINING! IT'S CLIMBING UP AFTER US!

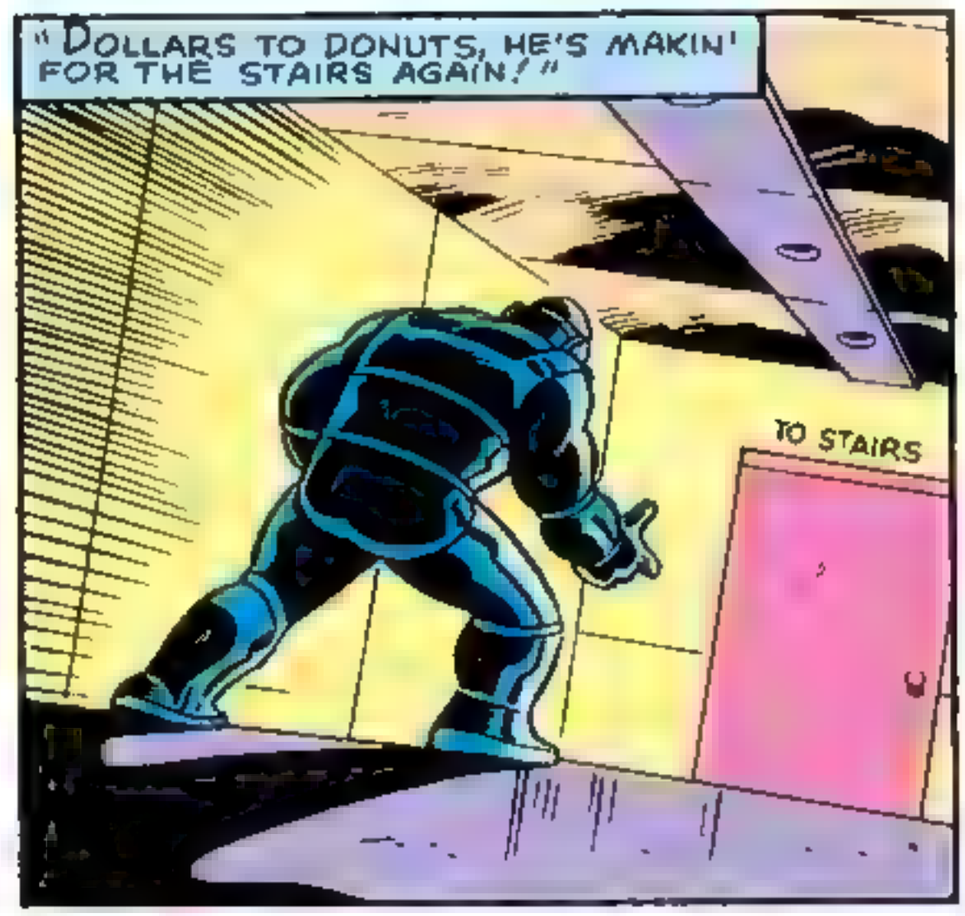

THAT'S OKAY!
I'LL JUST SEND THE CAR BACK DOWN ON TOP OF IT!

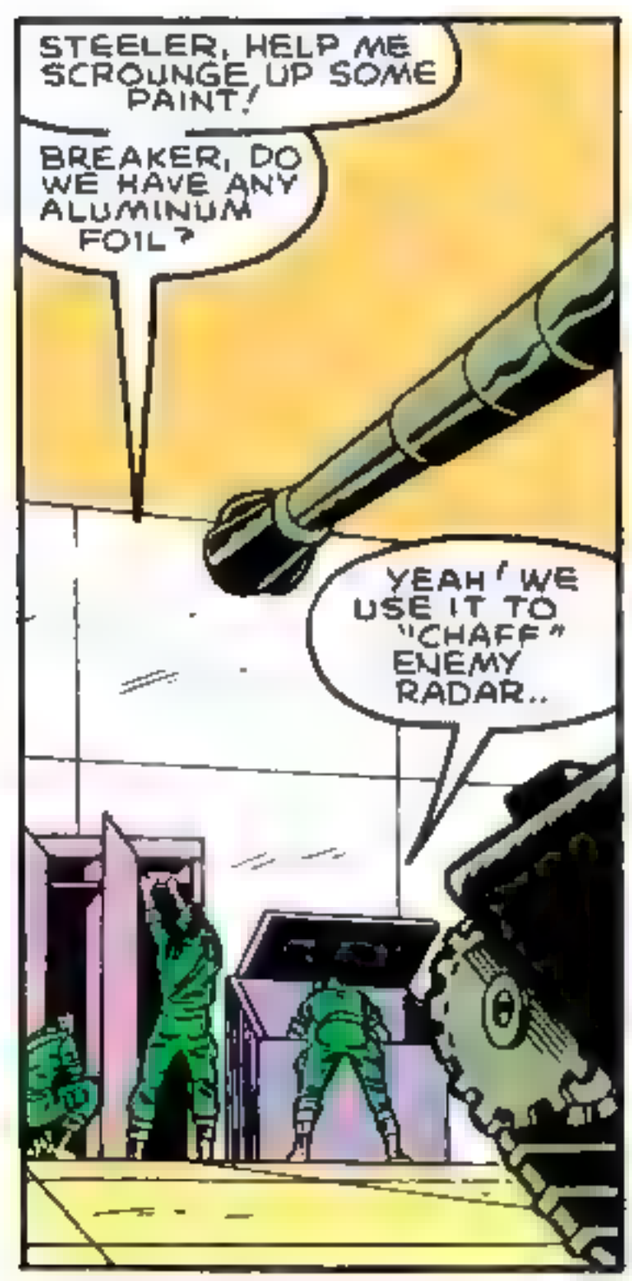

CRUNCH!!

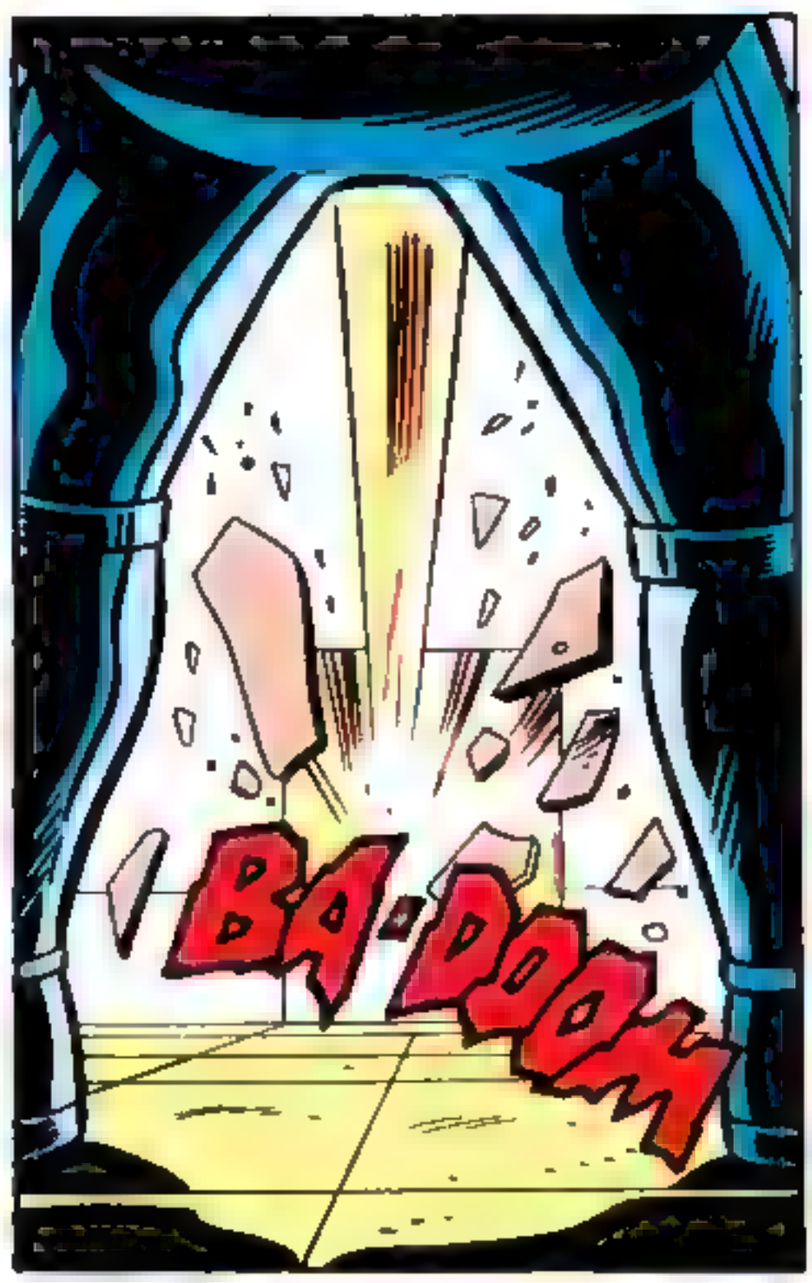
WOW! THAT SUCKER IS TOUGH! IT SMASHED THE ELEVATOR AND IT'S STILL CLIMBING!
WELL THEN, WE'LL JUST CHUCK THIS LASER CANNON UPSIDE HIS HEAD!
YEAH!

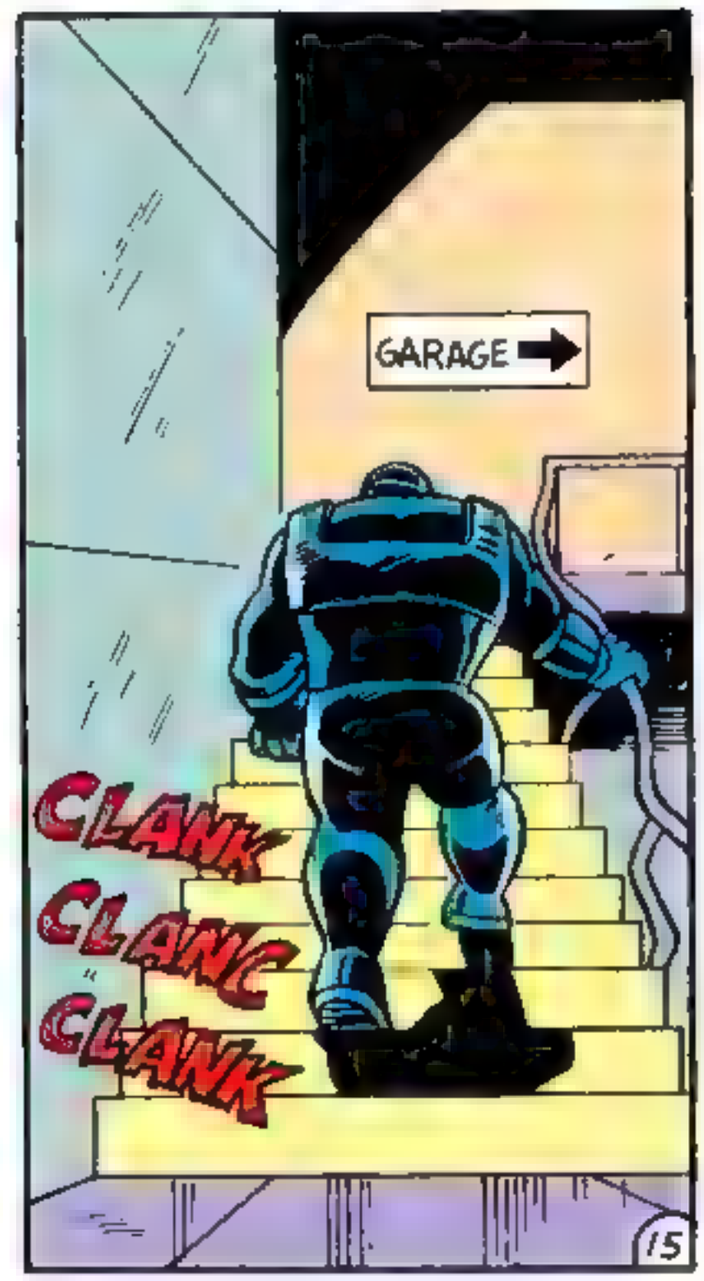

OH, NO! MISSED!
THAT RUST-BUCKET IS STANDIN' ON THE LEDGE OF THE BRIEFING ROOM LEVEL!

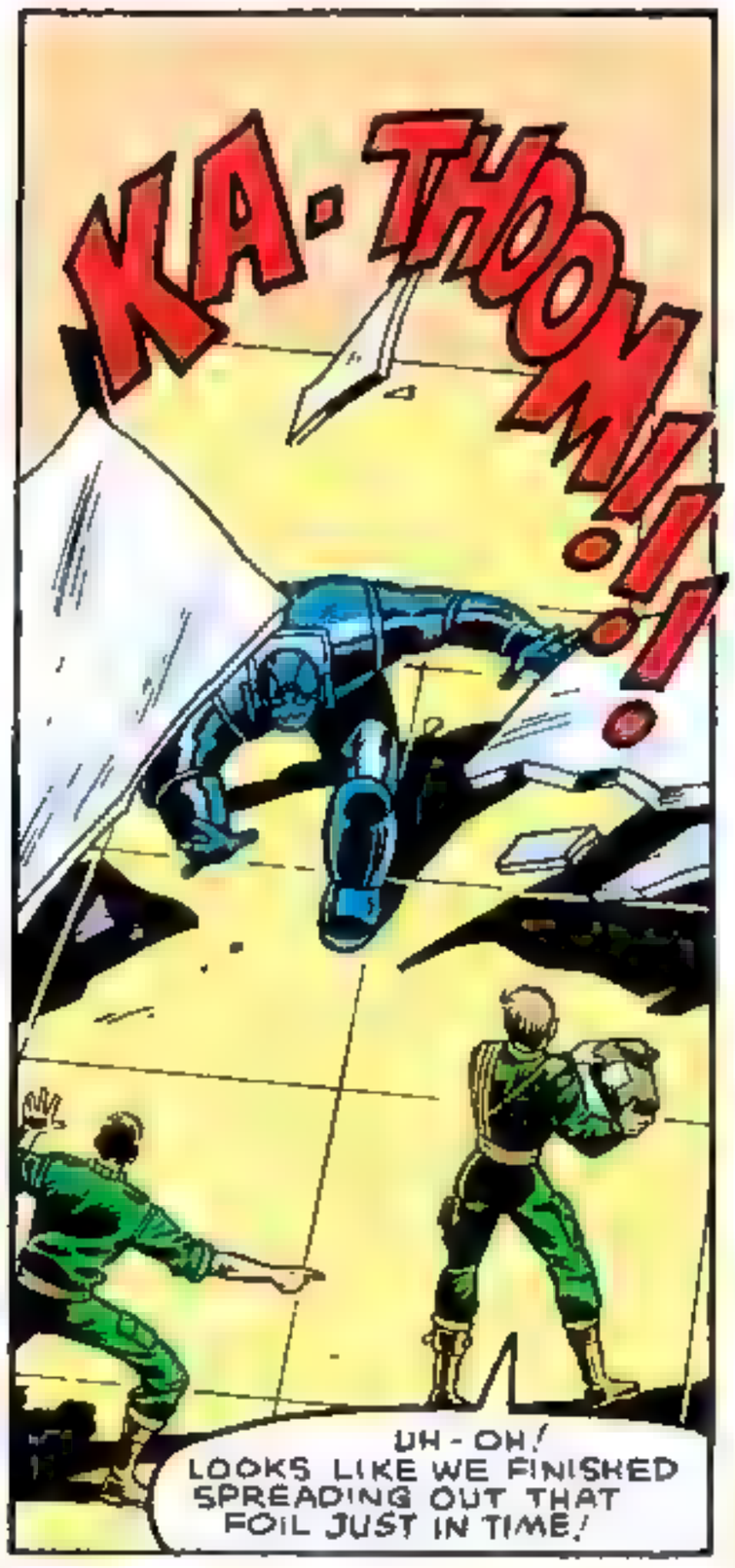

"THERE GO THE ELEVATOR DOORS!
THOOM!


"DOLLARS TO DONUTS, HE'S MAKIN' FOR THE STAIRS AGAIN!"
TO STAIRS


STEELER, HELP ME SCROUNGE UP SOME PAINT!
BREAKER, DO WE HAVE ANY ALUMINUM FOIL?
YEAH! WE USE IT TO "CHAFF" ENEMY RADAR..


BA-DOOM


GARAGE
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK


KA-THOOM!!!
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE WE FINISHED SPREADING OUT THAT FOIL JUST IN TIME!

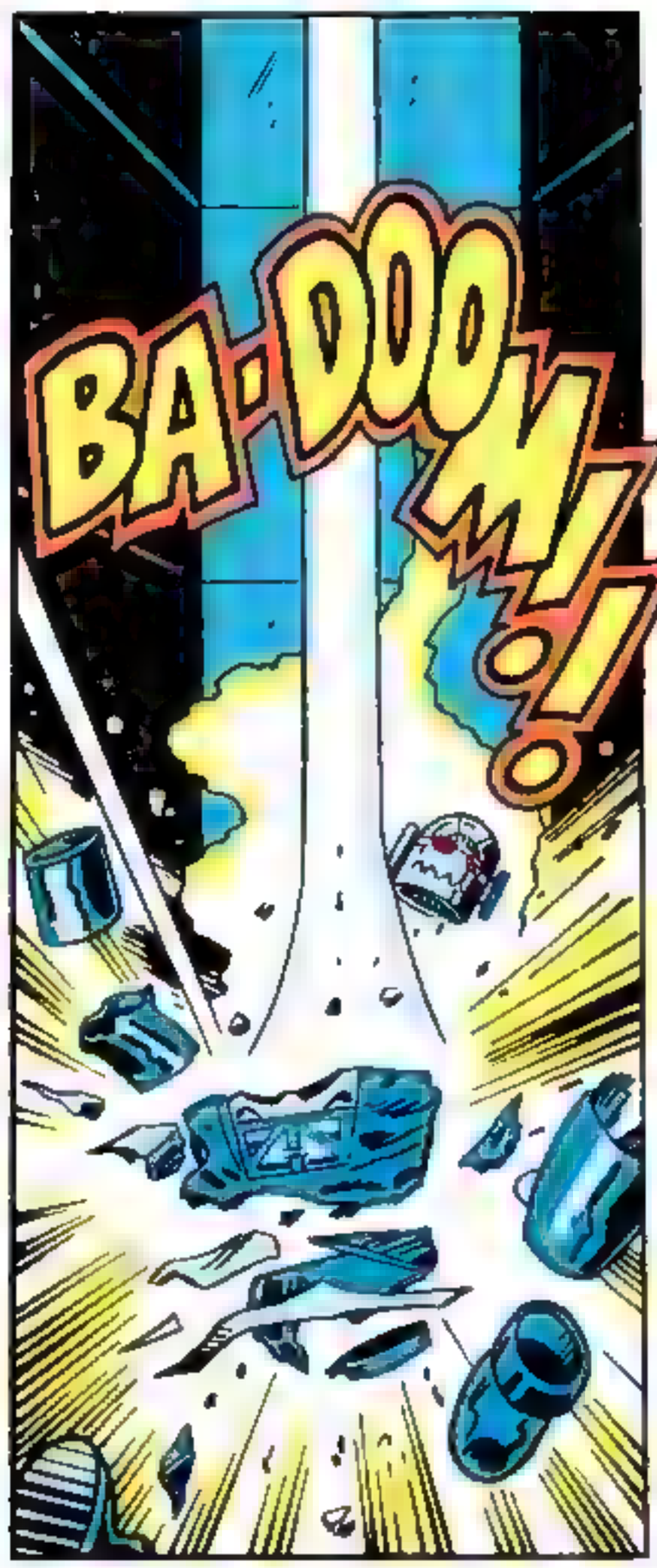
THAT'S RIGHT, CLUTCH! HERE GOES NOTHING!
SPLOOOSH!
SILVER PAINT

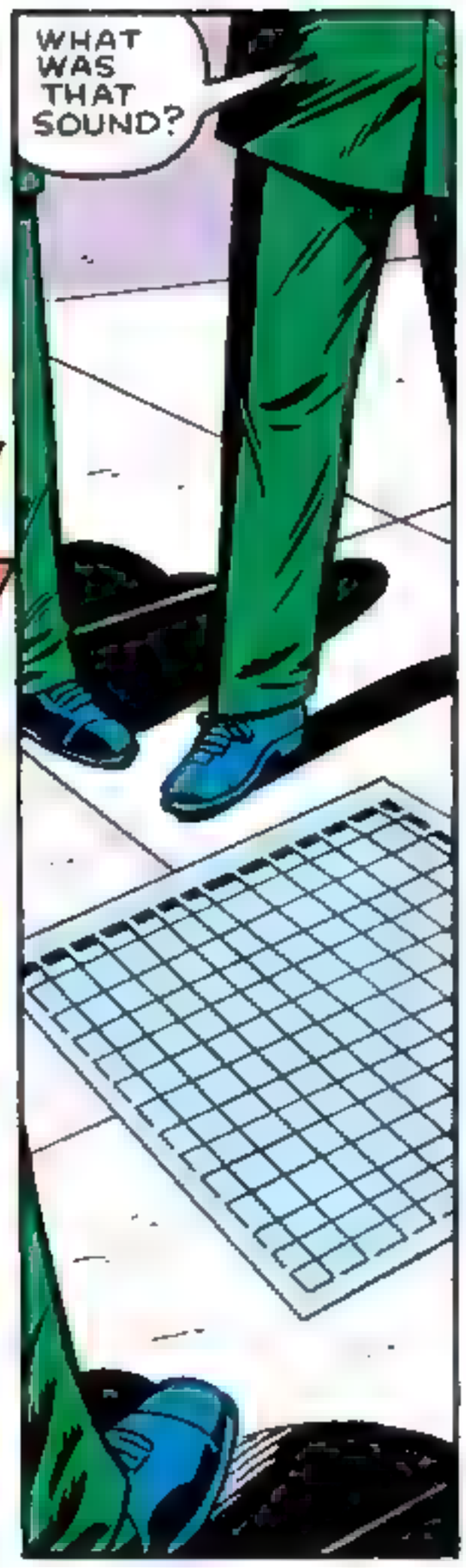
THAT PAINT SHOULD PUT THE KIBOSH ON ITS VISUAL RECEPTORS!
IT'S GOTTA RELY ON RADAR TO TRACK US...

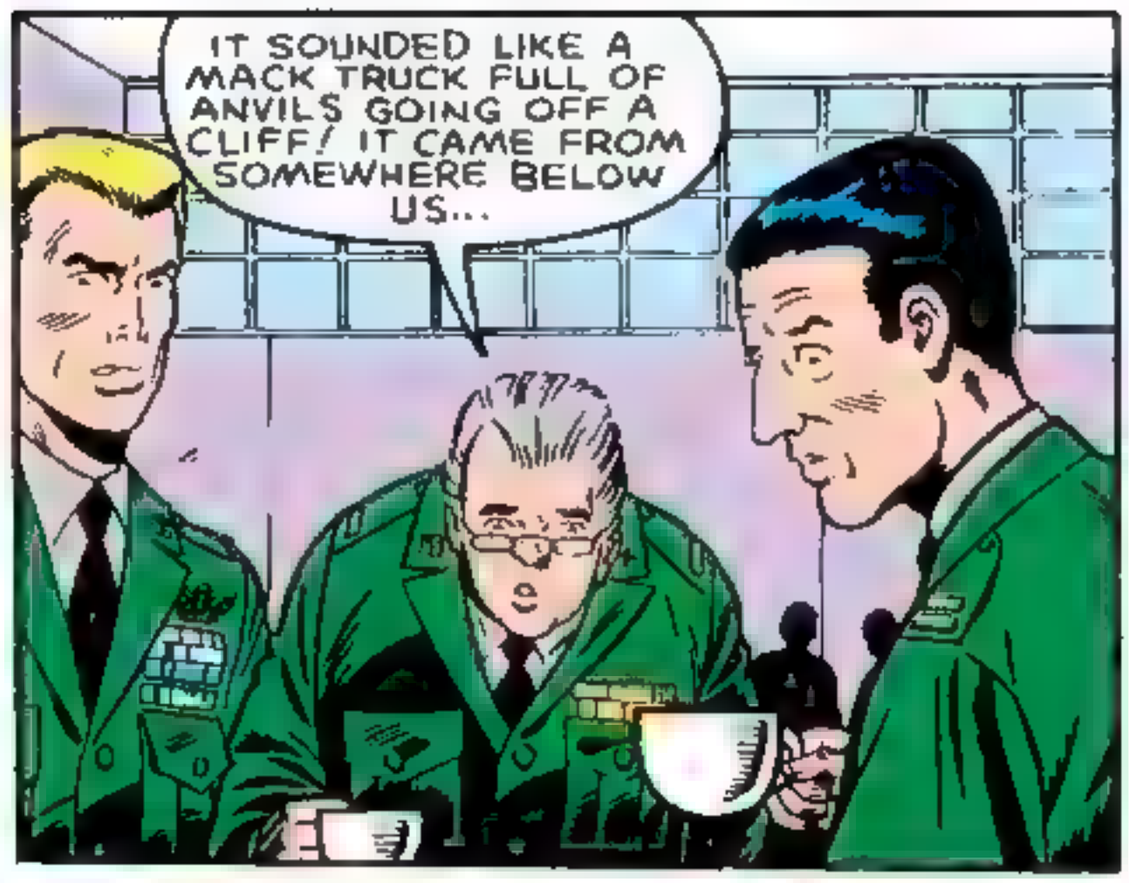
AND THAT RADAR IS BOUNCING OFF THAT ALUMINUM FOIL AS IF IT WERE A SOLID FLOOR!

SKREEEEEEEEEE
INSTEAD OF THE OPEN PIT OF THE HYDRAULIC LIFT WELL...

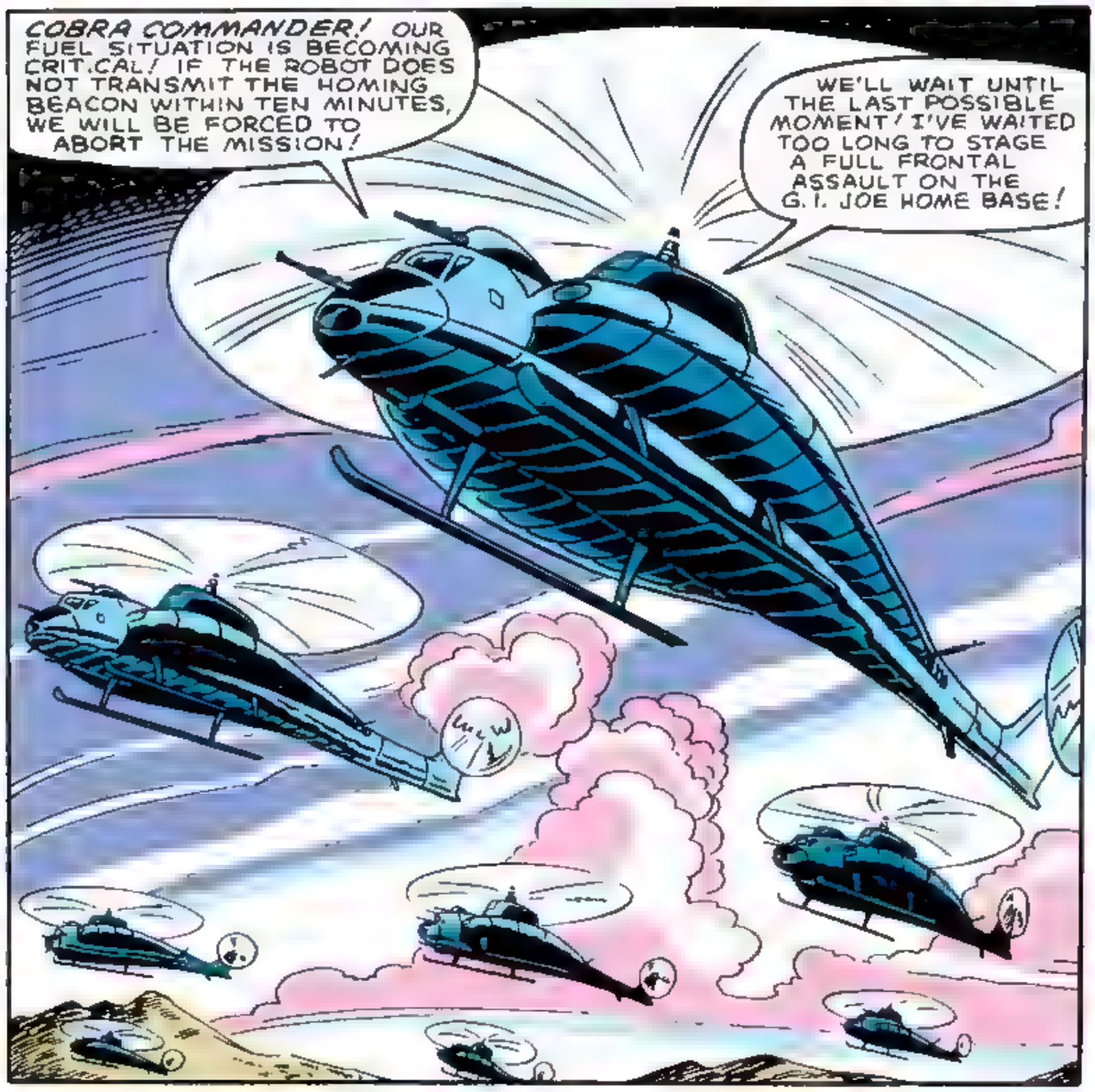
"...THAT GOES ALL THE WAY BACK DOWN SIX FLOORS TO THE COMPUTER LEVEL!"

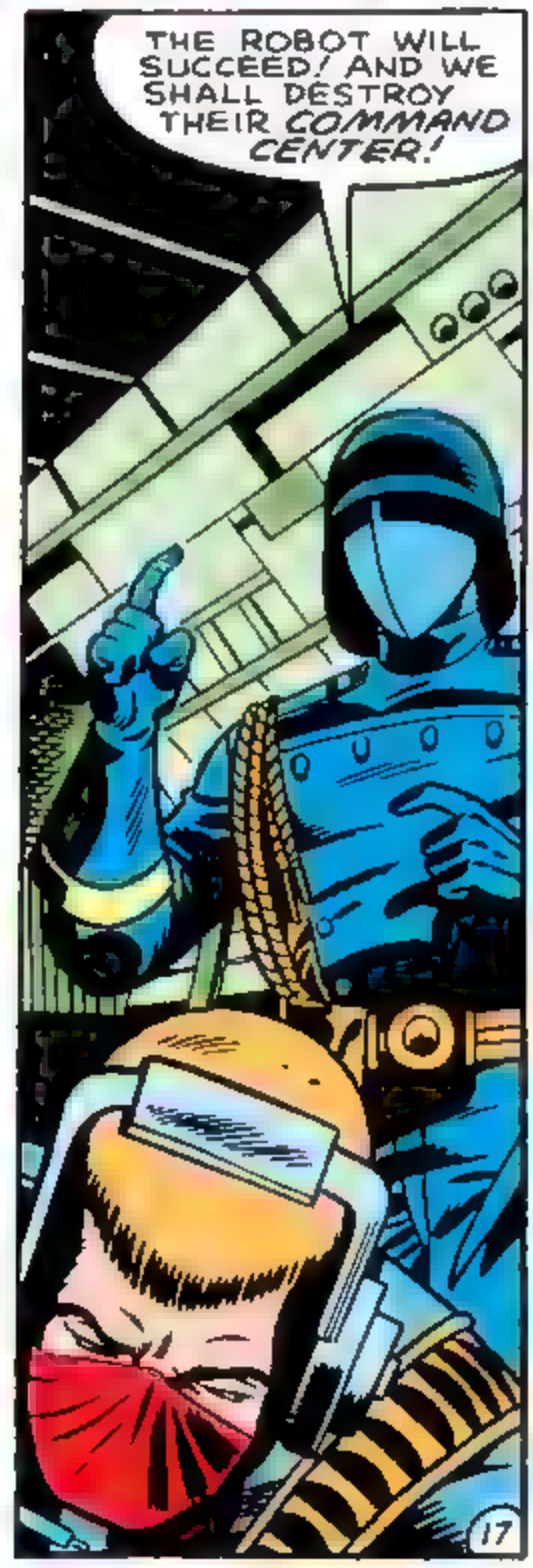

BA-DOOM!

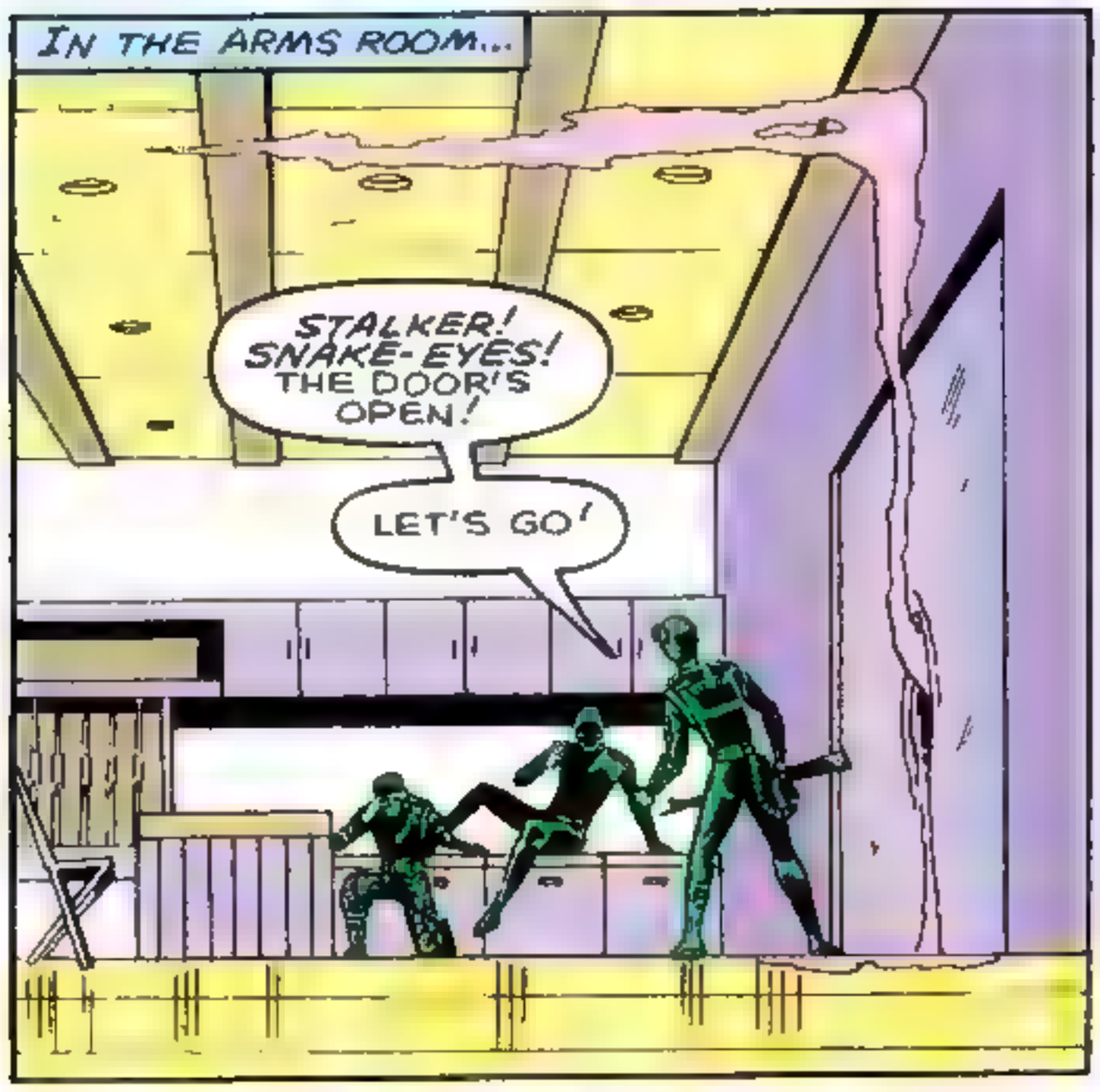

WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?


IT SOUNDED LIKE A MACK TRUCK FULL OF ANVILS GOING OFF A CLIFF! IT CAME FROM SOMEWHERE BELOW US...

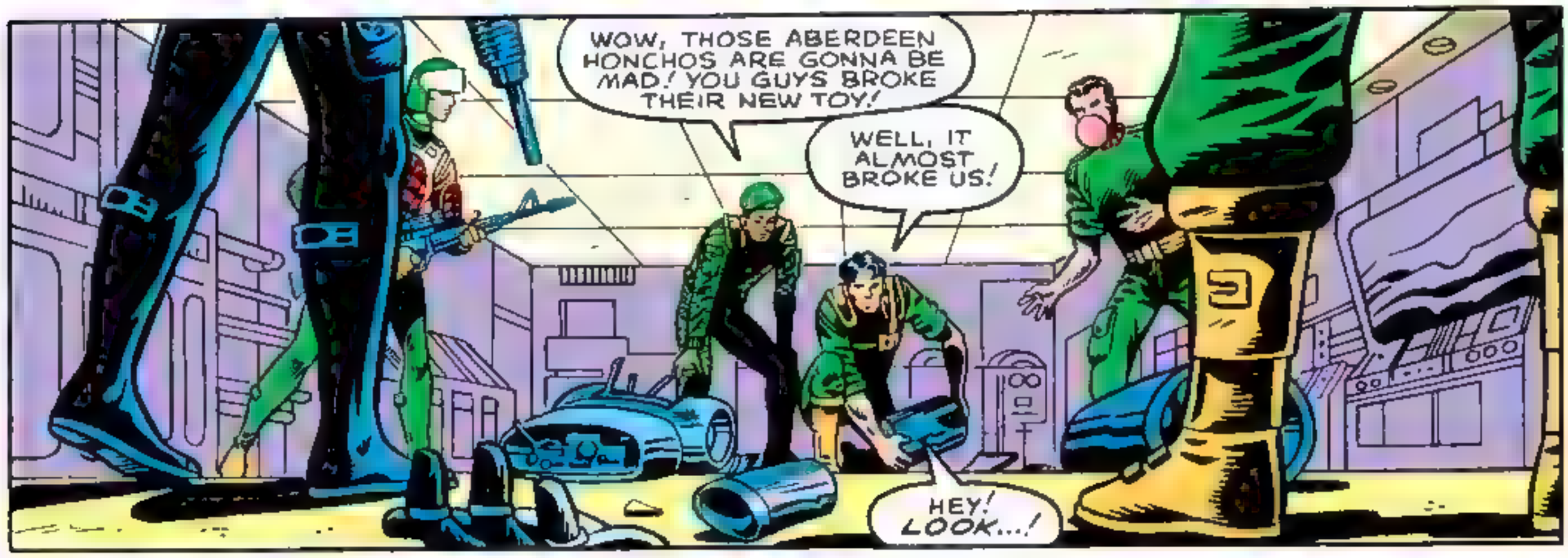
NO! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME SORT OF ACOUSTICAL PHENOMENON! THERE'S *NOTHING* BELOW US BUT SOLID STATEN ISLAND!

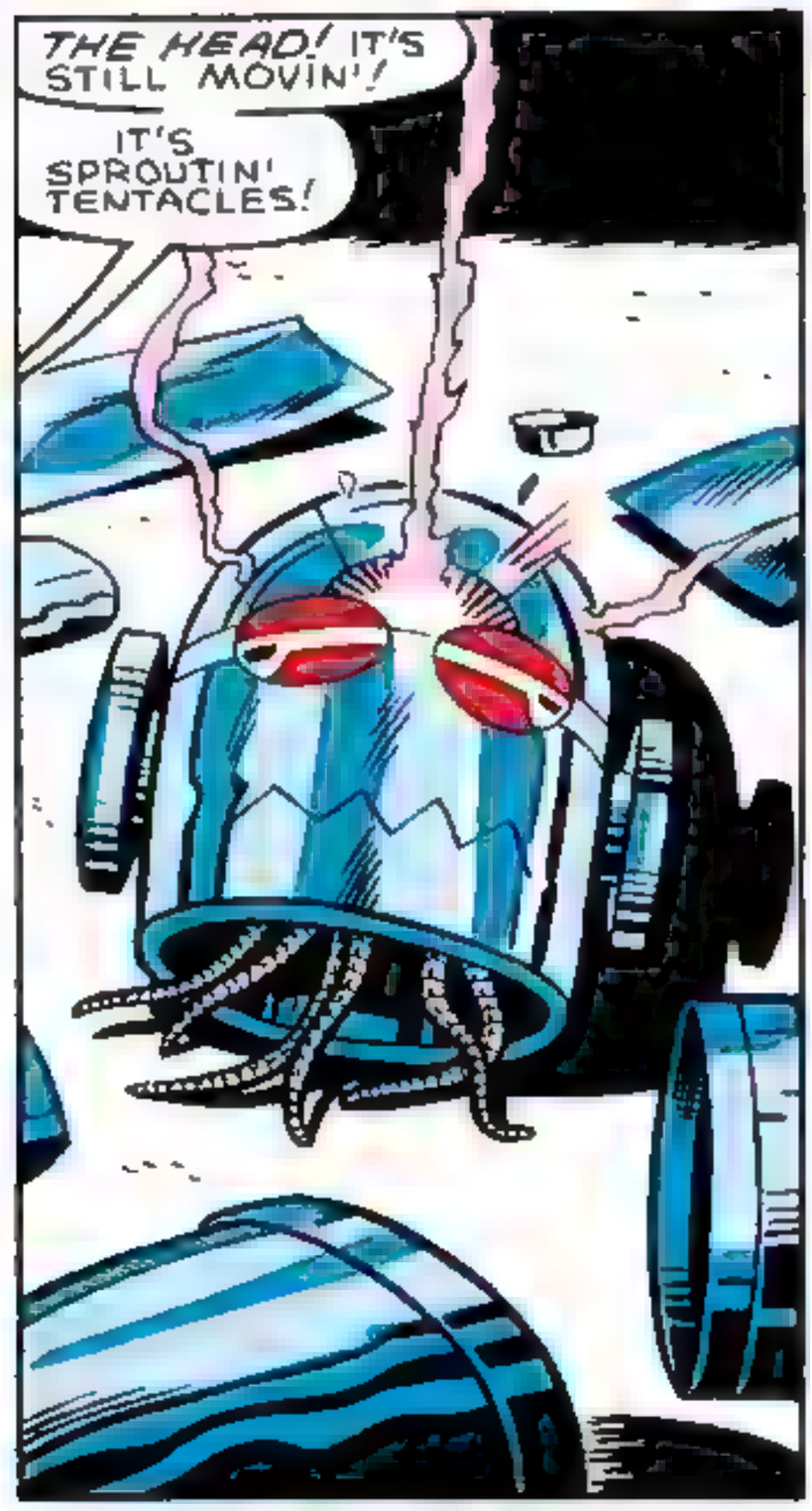

COBRA COMMANDER! OUR FUEL SITUATION IS BECOMING CRITICAL! IF THE ROBOT DOES NOT TRANSMIT THE HOMING BEACON WITHIN TEN MINUTES, WE WILL BE FORCED TO ABORT THE MISSION!
WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT! I'VE WAITED TOO LONG TO STAGE A FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT ON THE G.I. JOE HOME BASE!

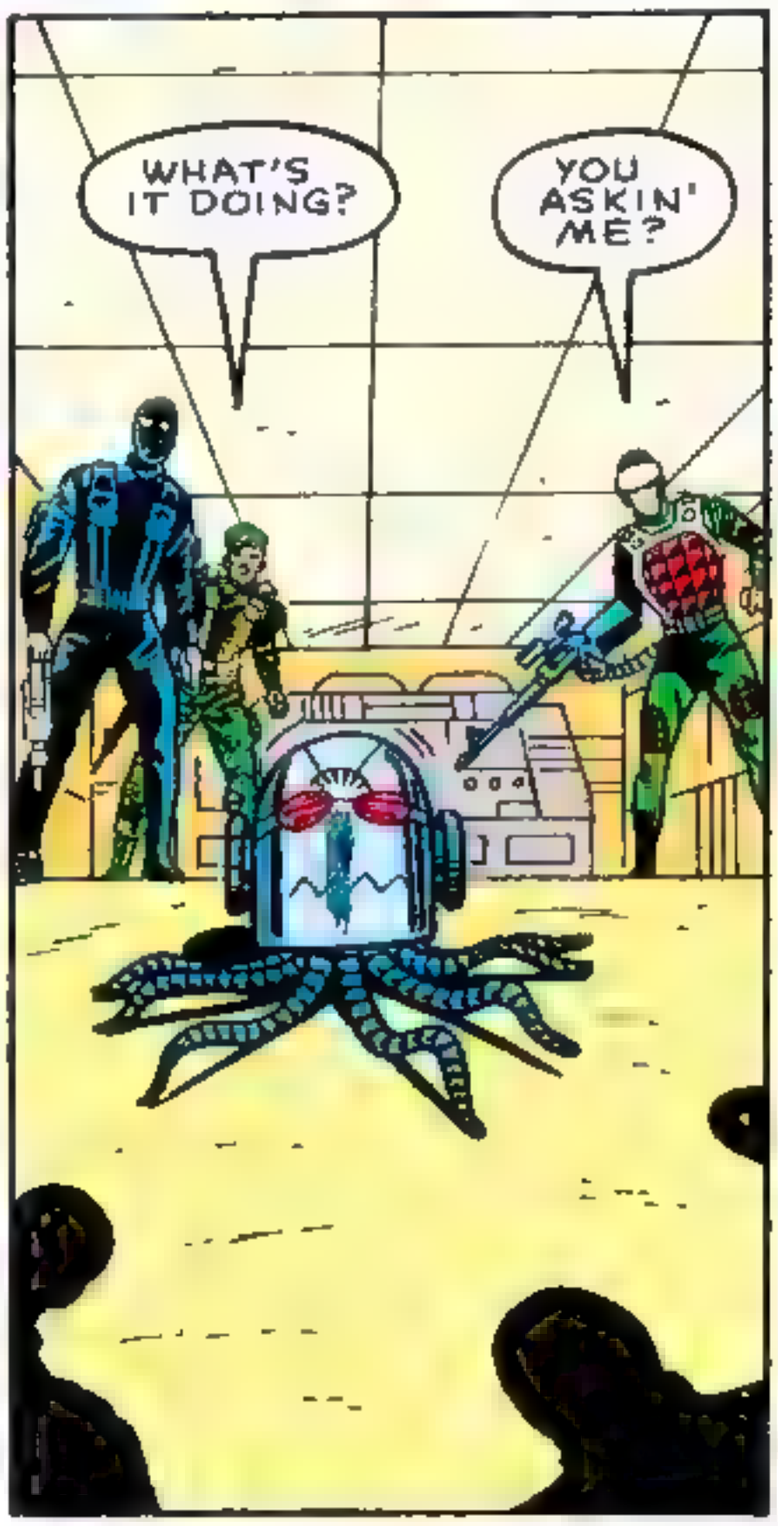

THE ROBOT WILL SUCCEED! AND WE SHALL DESTROY THEIR *COMMAND CENTER!*

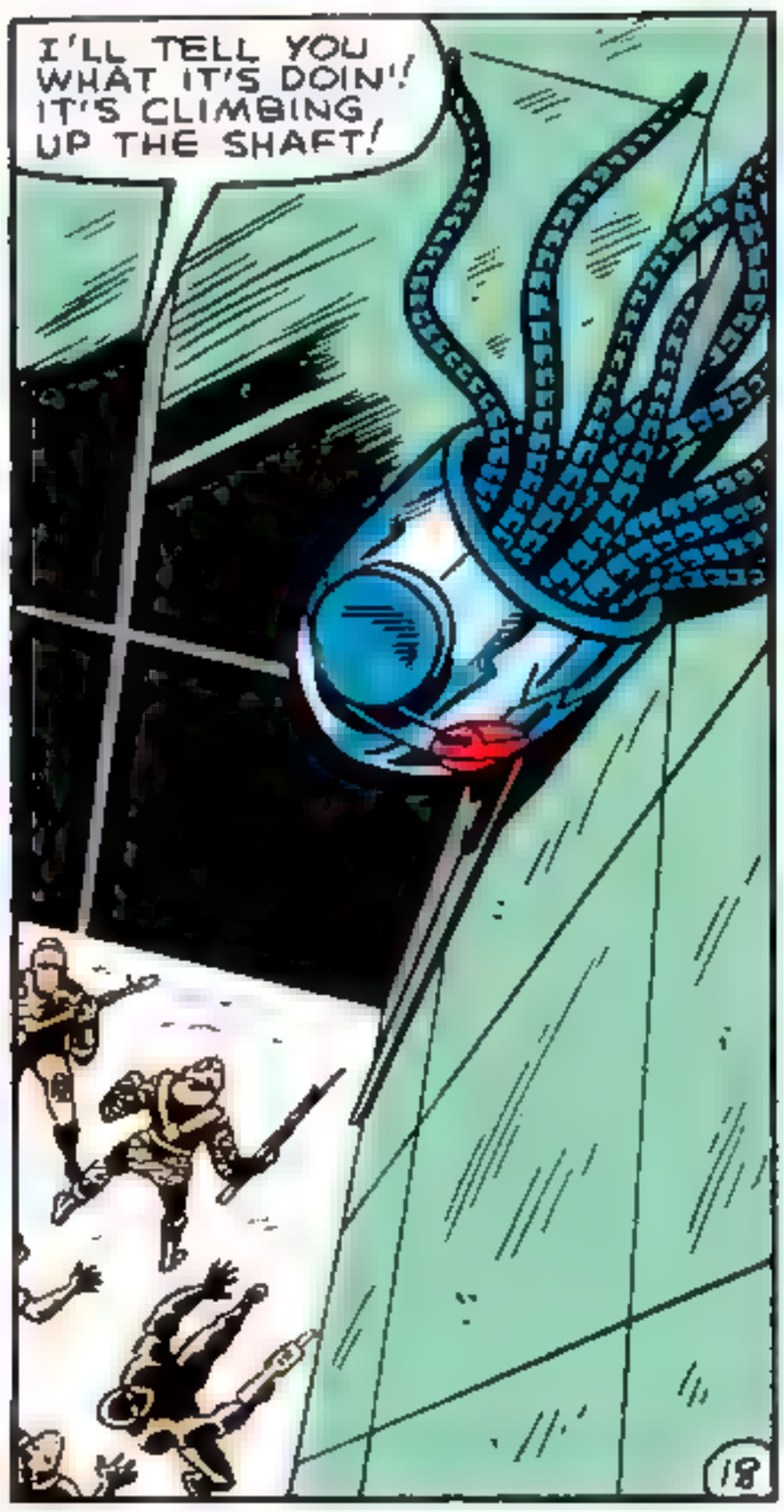

IN THE ARMS ROOM...
STALKER! SNAKE-EYES! THE DOOR'S OPEN!
LET'S GO!

HEY, YOU GUYS ARE JUST IN TIME TO HELP US CLEAN UP!
DAG!

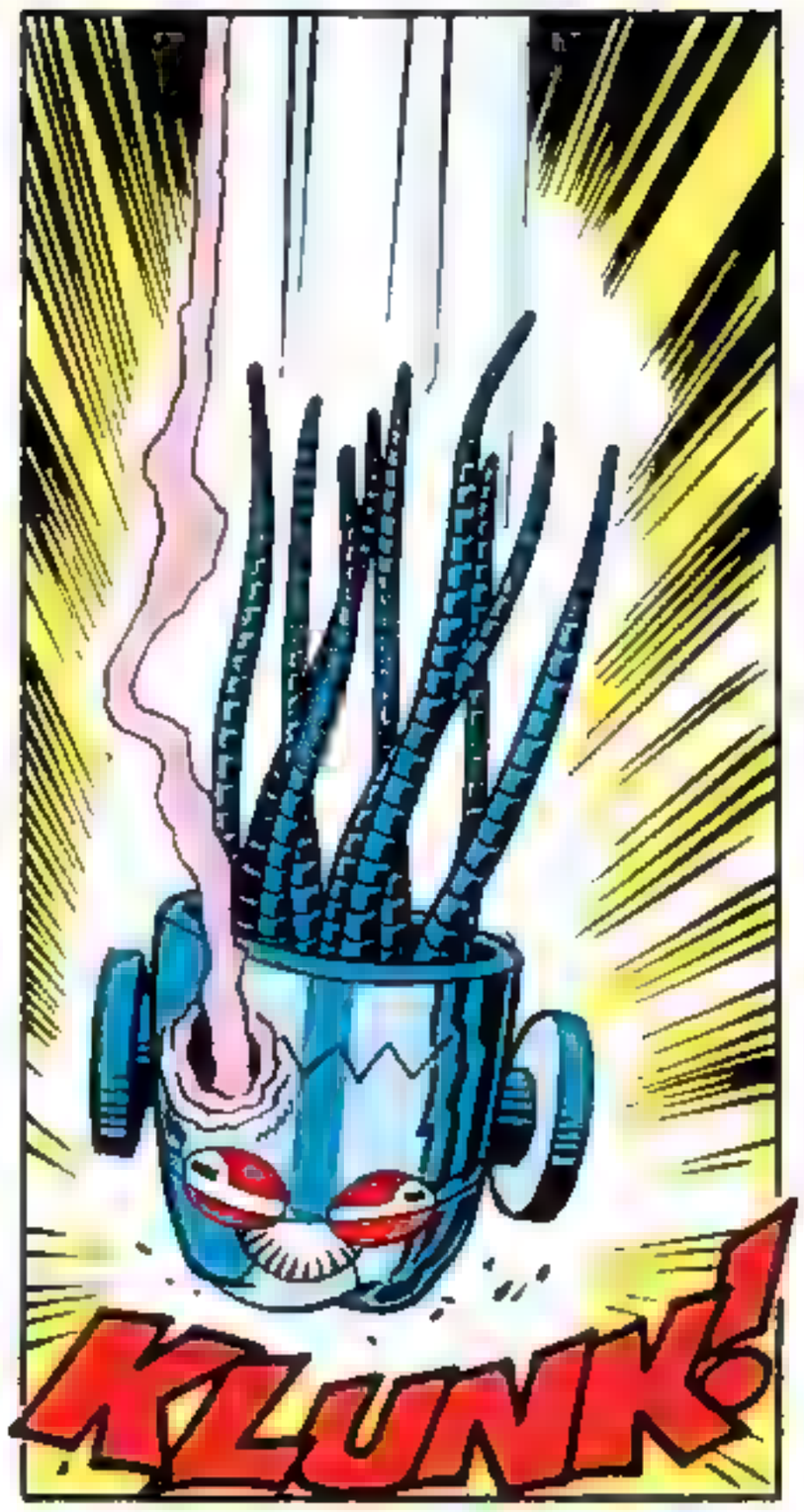

WOW, THOSE ABERDEEN HONCHOS ARE GONNA BE MAD! YOU GUYS BROKE THEIR NEW TOY!
WELL, IT ALMOST BROKE US!
HEY! LOOK...!

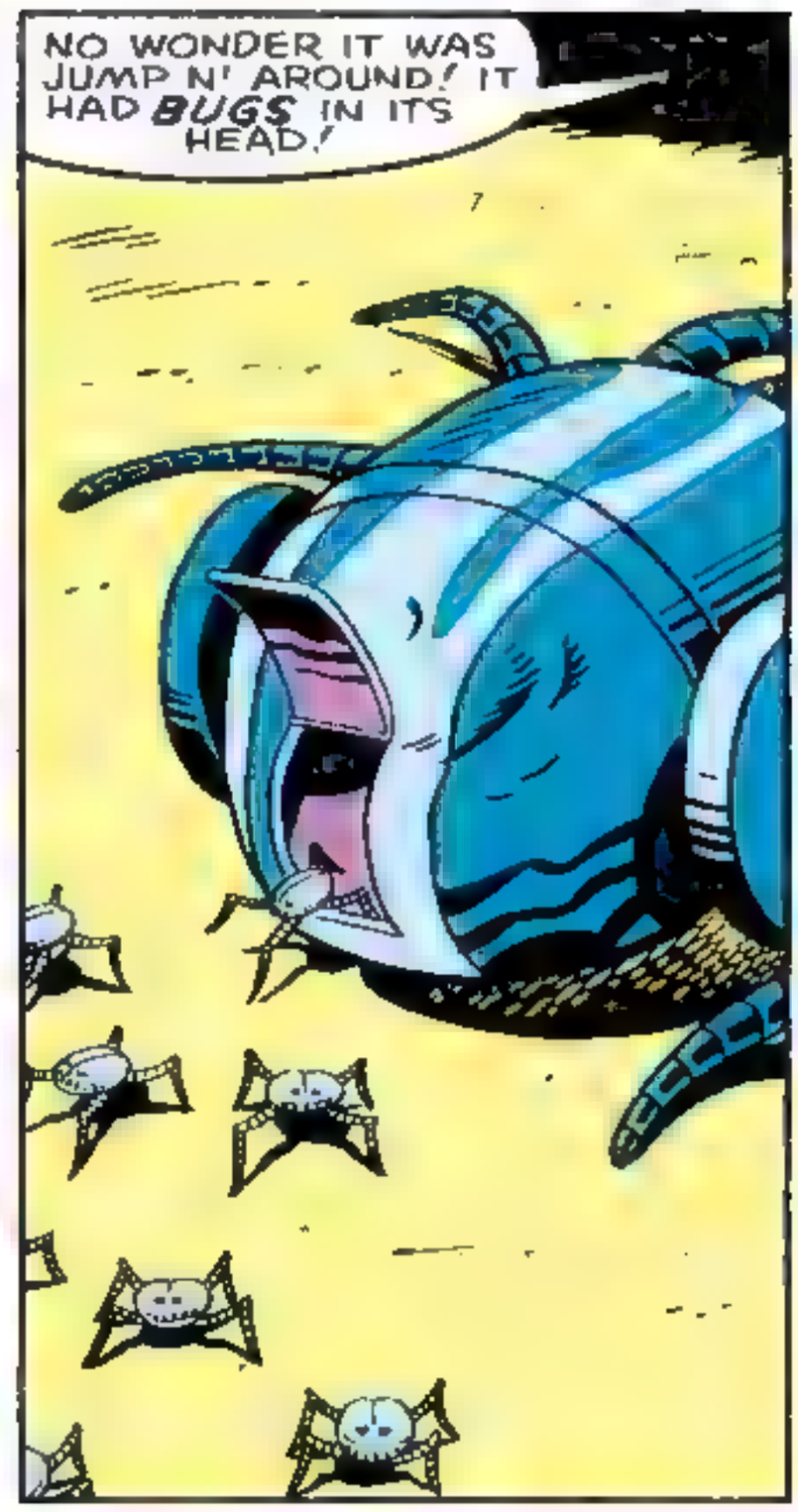

THE HEAD! IT'S STILL MOVIN'!
IT'S SPROUTIN' TENTACLES!

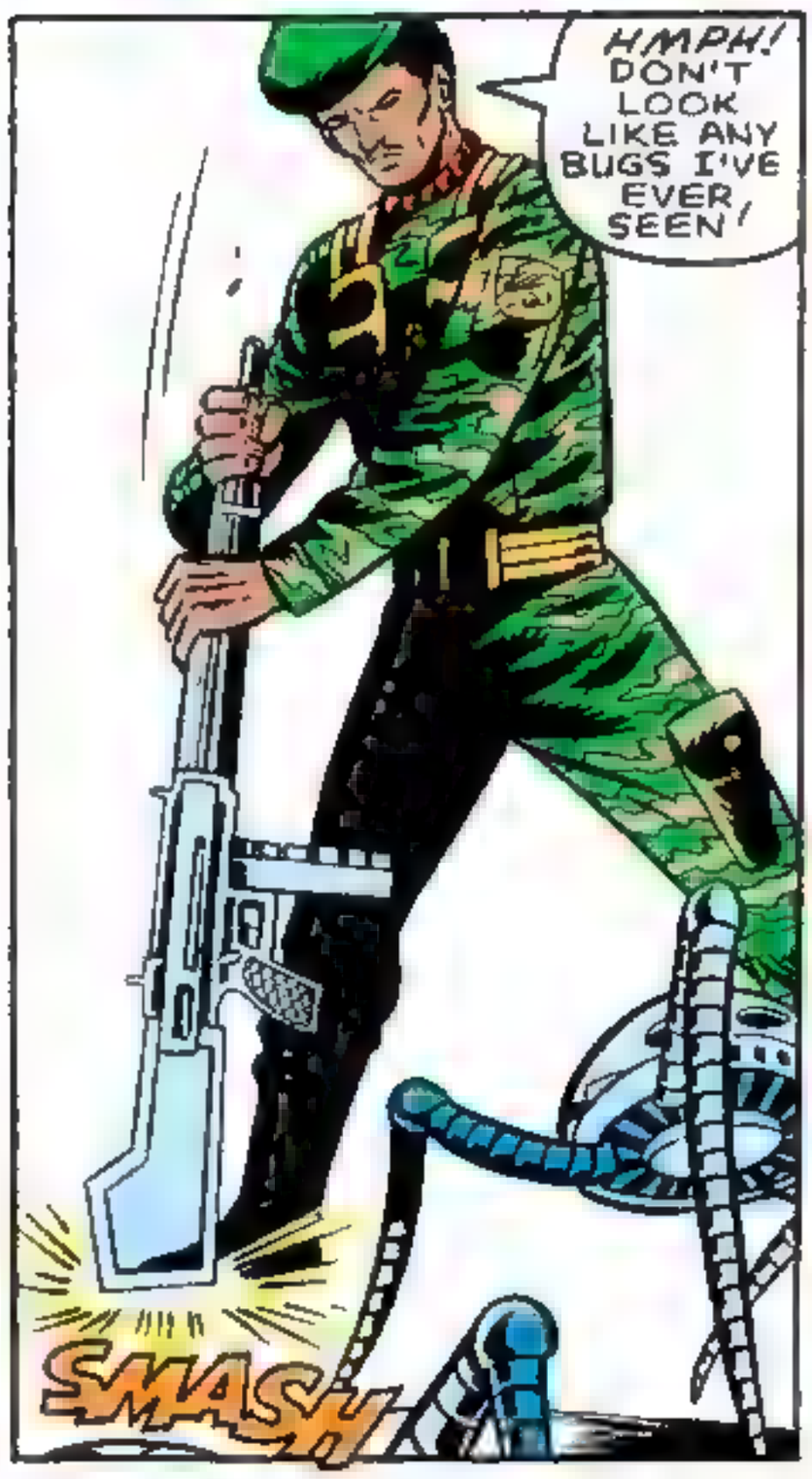

WHAT'S IT DOING?
YOU ASKIN' ME?

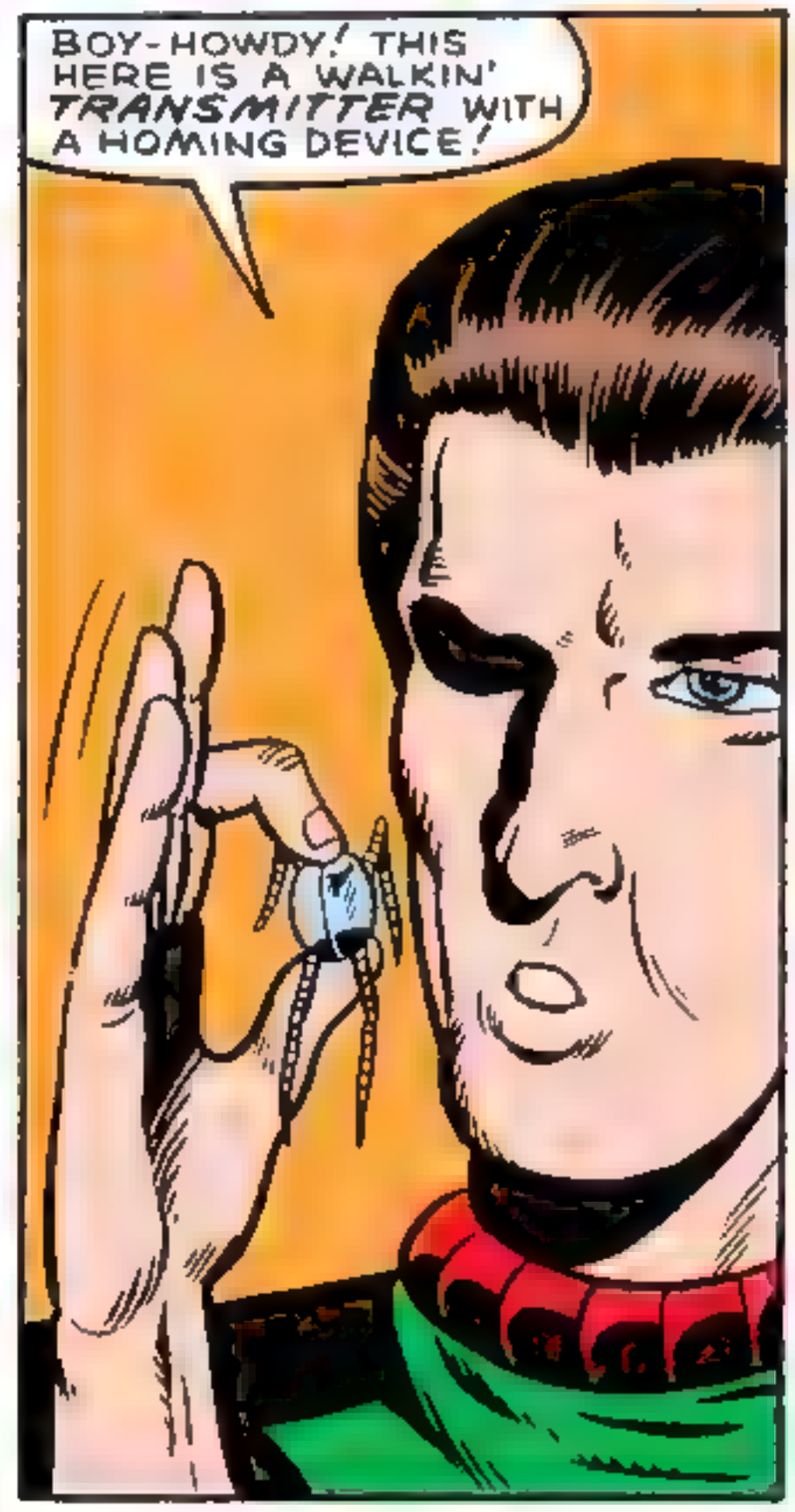

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT'S DOIN'! IT'S CLIMBING UP THE SHAFT!

NO BIG DEAL! I'LL JUST KNOCK IT BACK DOWN!
ZAP
GOOD SHOT, FLASH!

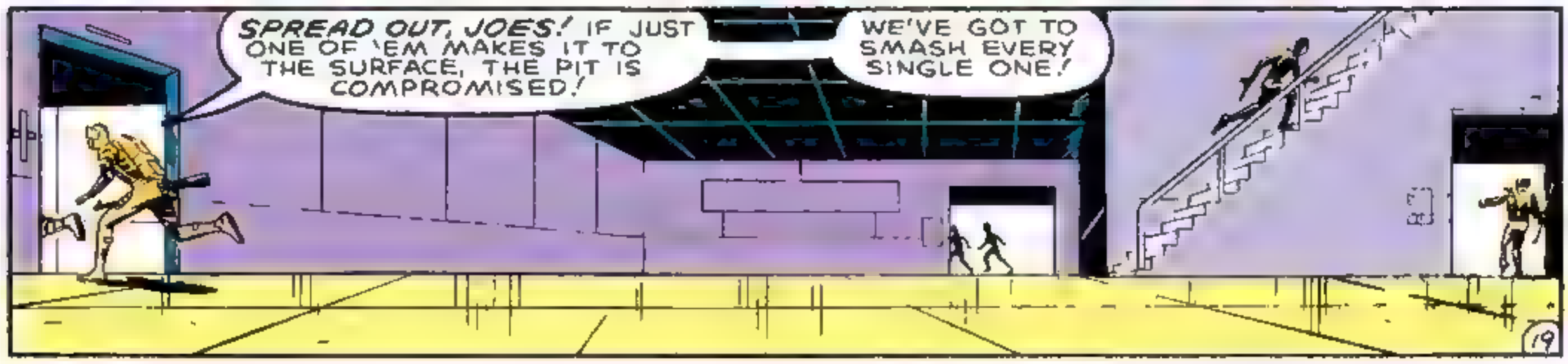

KLUNK!

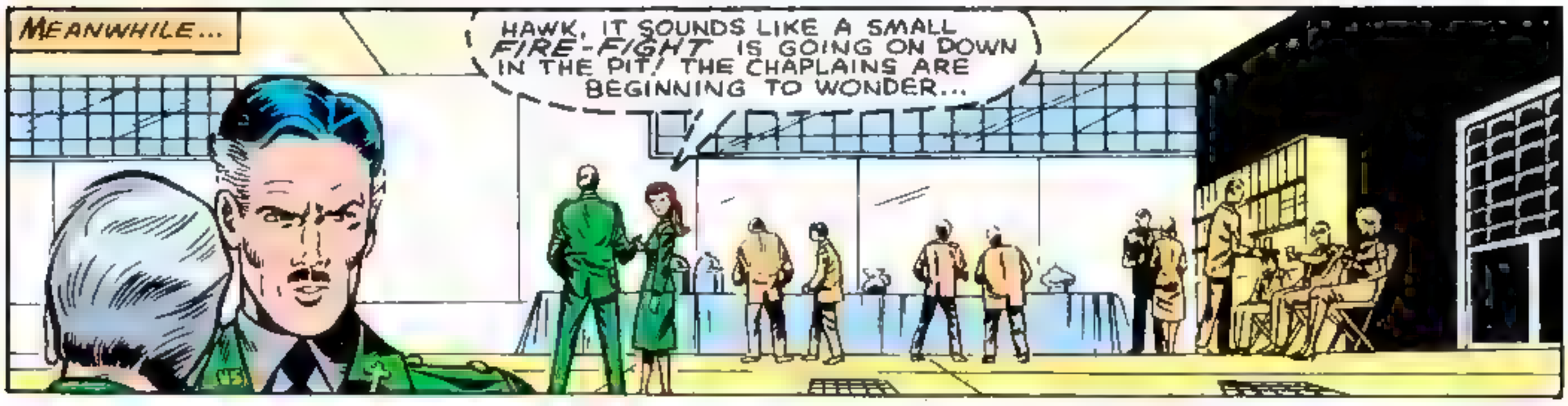

NO WONDER IT WAS JUMP N' AROUND! IT HAD BUGS IN ITS HEAD!

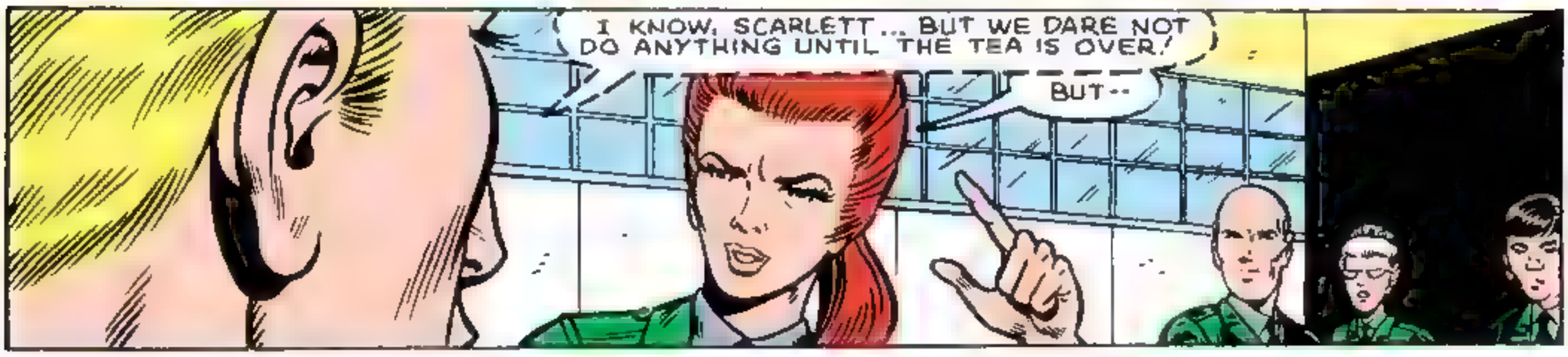

HMPH! DON'T LOOK LIKE ANY BUGS I'VE EVER SEEN!
SMASH

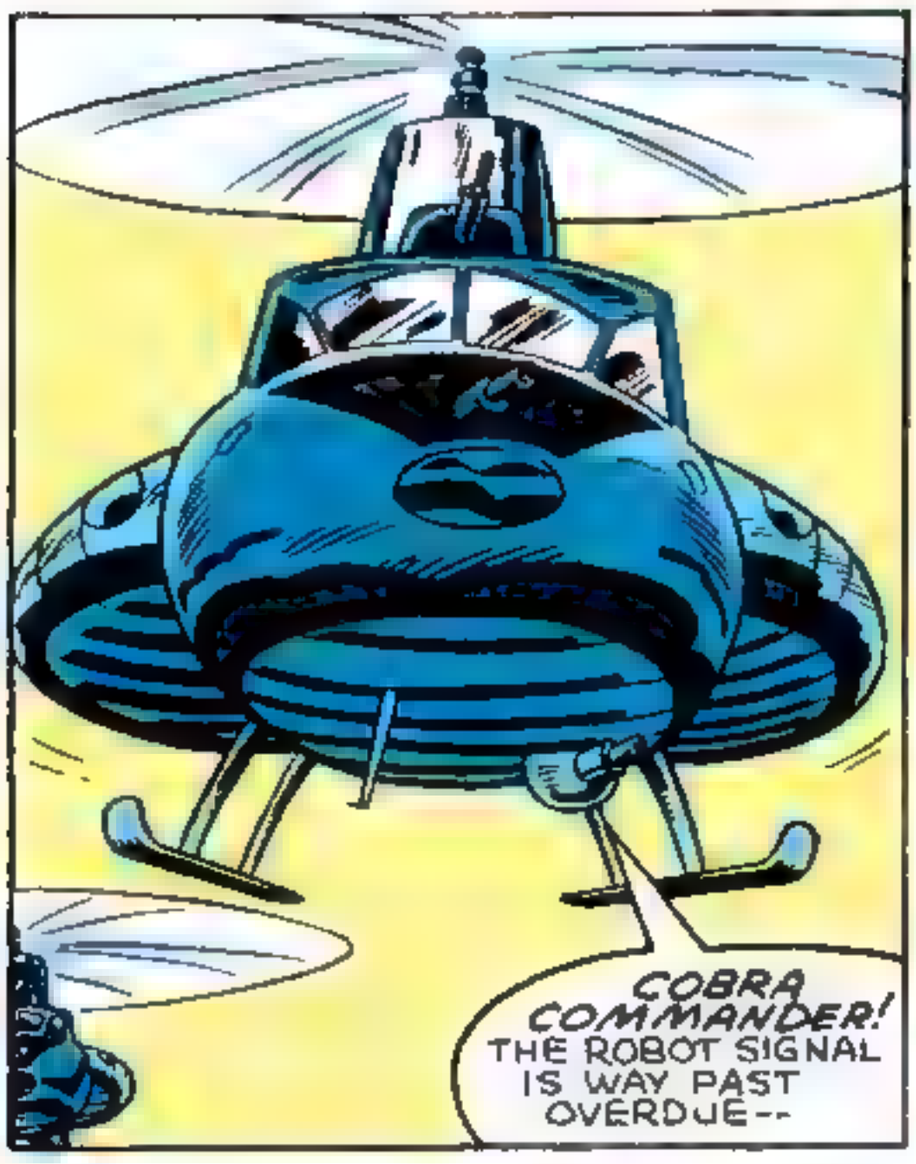

BOY-HOWDY! THIS HERE IS A WALKIN' TRANSMITTER WITH A HOMING DEVICE!

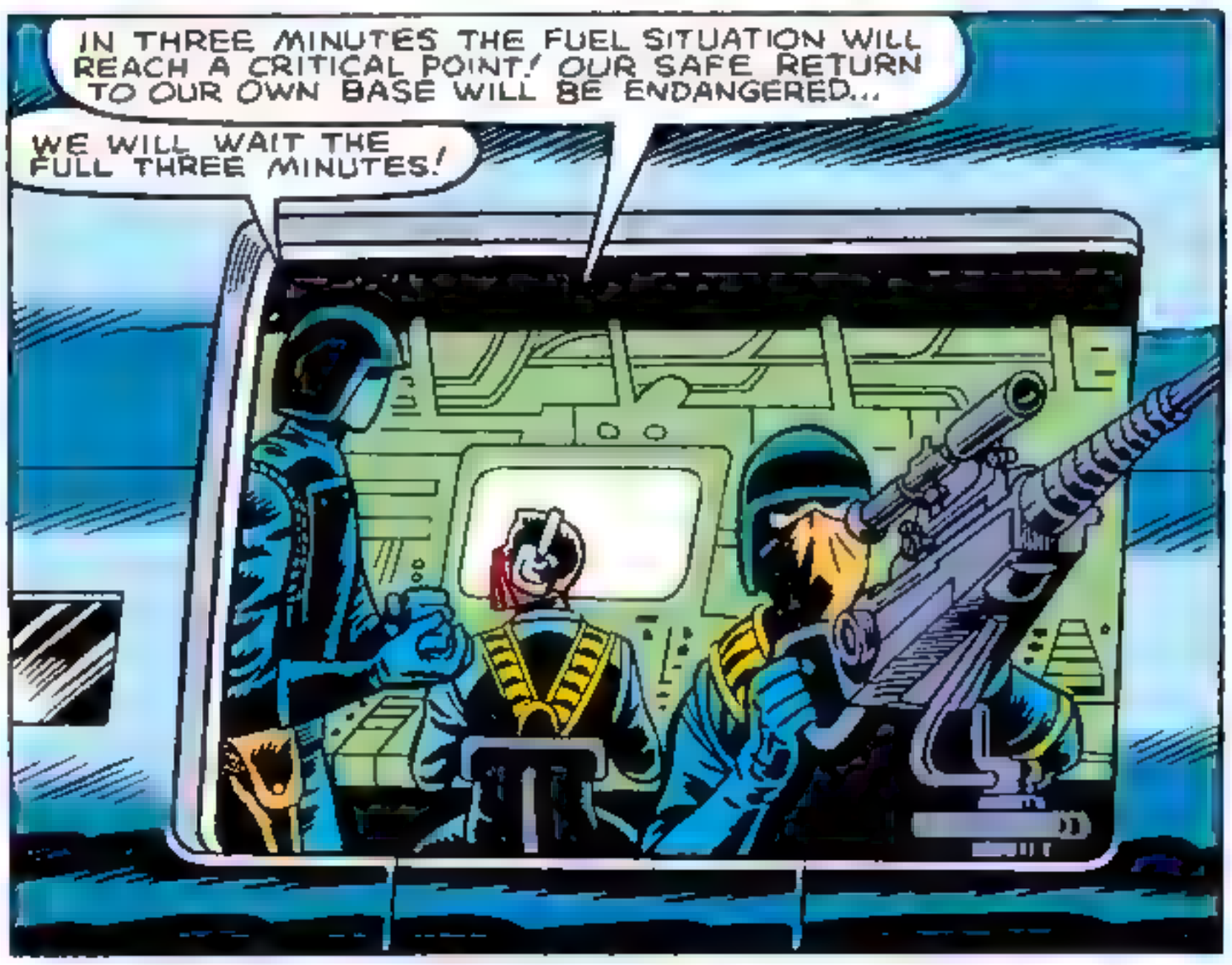
THERE ARE RECESSES FOR A DOZEN "BUGS" IN HERE! THAT LEAVES ELEVEN OF THE LITTLE DEVILS!

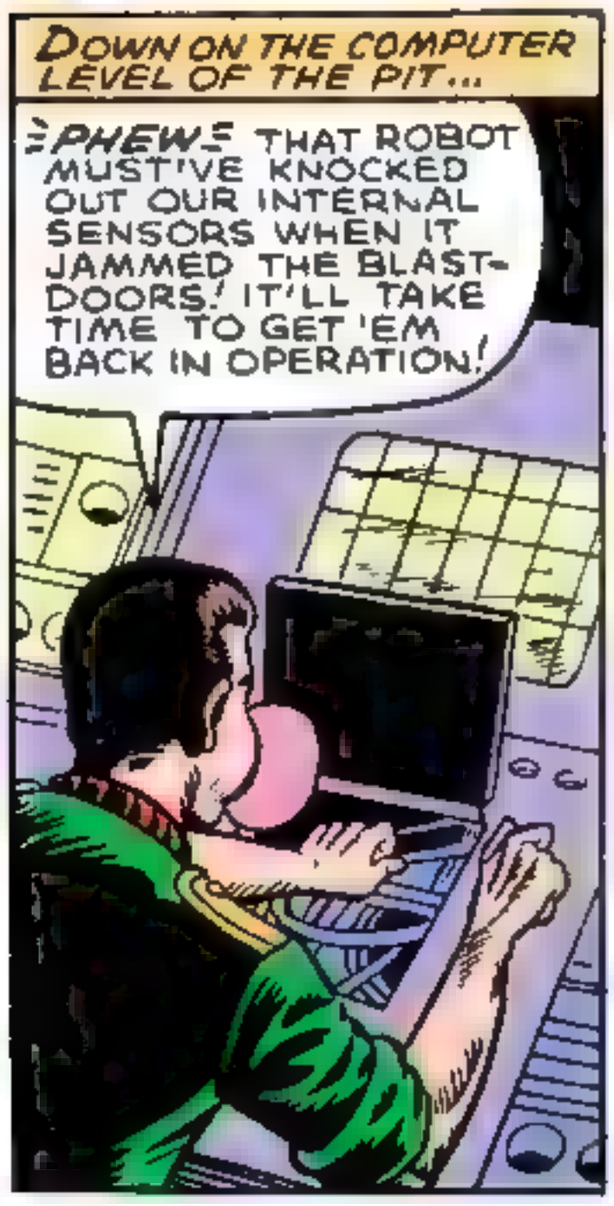

SPREAD OUT, JOES! IF JUST ONE OF 'EM MAKES IT TO THE SURFACE, THE PIT IS COMPROMISED!
WE'VE GOT TO SMASH EVERY SINGLE ONE!


MEANWHILE...
HAWK, IT SOUNDS LIKE A SMALL FIRE-FIGHT IS GOING ON DOWN IN THE PIT! THE CHAPLAINS ARE BEGINNING TO WONDER...


I KNOW, SCARLETT... BUT WE DARE NOT DO ANYTHING UNTIL THE TEA IS OVER!
BUT--


COBRA COMMANDER! THE ROBOT SIGNAL IS WAY PAST OVERDUE--


IN THREE MINUTES THE FUEL SITUATION WILL REACH A CRITICAL POINT! OUR SAFE RETURN TO OUR OWN BASE WILL BE ENDANGERED...
WE WILL WAIT THE FULL THREE MINUTES!


DOWN ON THE COMPUTER LEVEL OF THE PIT...
PHEW! THAT ROBOT MUST'VE KNOCKED OUT OUR INTERNAL SENSORS WHEN IT JAMMED THE BLAST-DOORS! IT'LL TAKE TIME TO GET 'EM BACK IN OPERATION!

UNTIL YOU DO, WE'LL HAVE TO TRACK THESE BUGS BY HAND!
SWAT

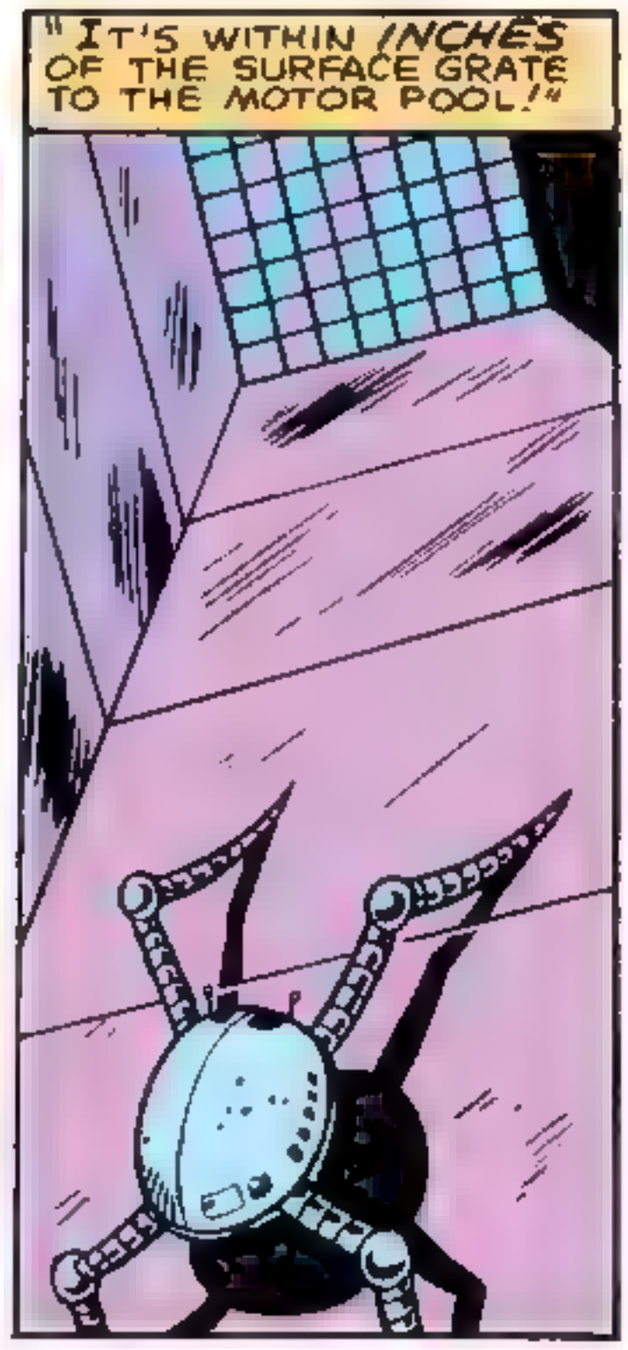
AND FOOT!
STOMP

KA-POW!

IT'S DONE! WE'VE GOT THE SENSORS BACK!

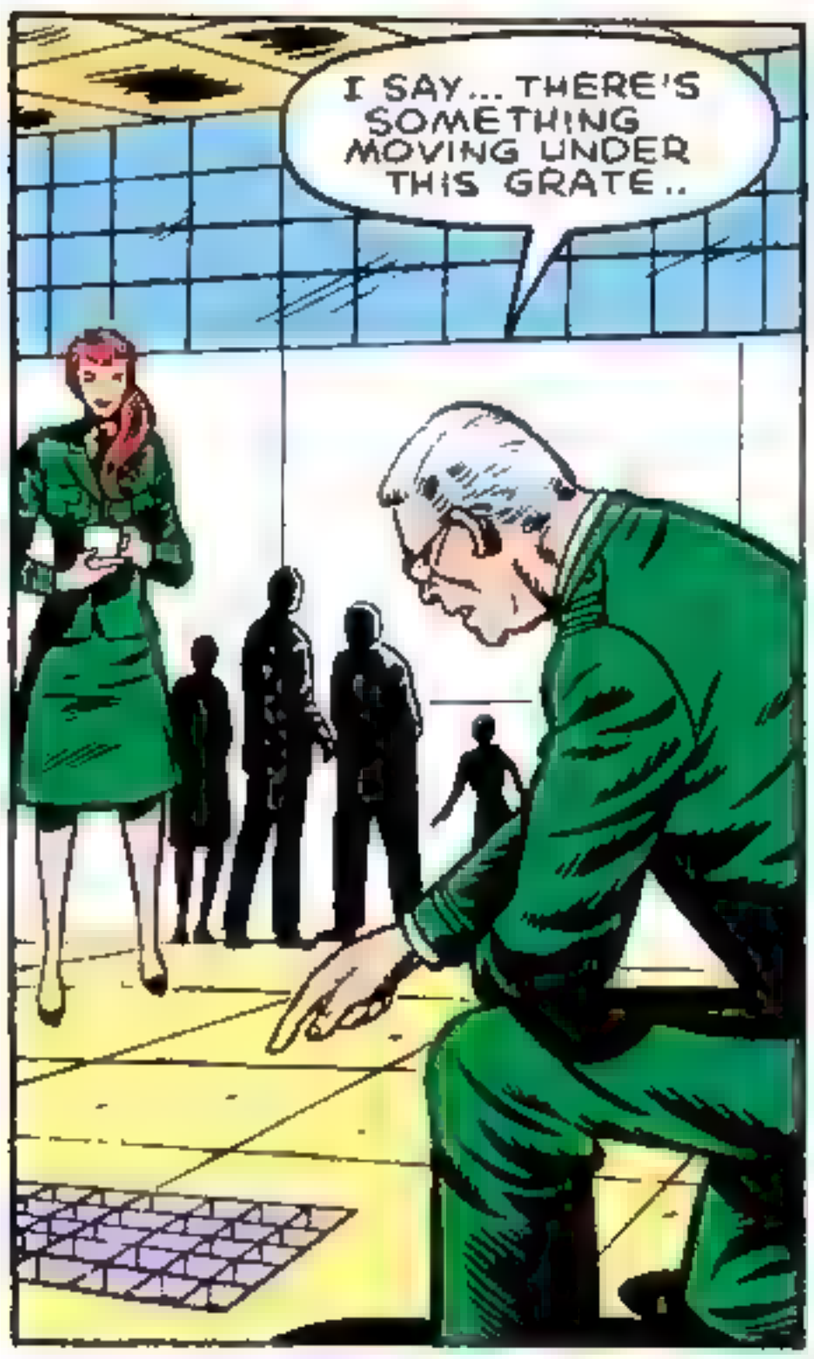
START TRACKIN', BREAKER! WE'VE ACCOUNTED FOR ALL THE BUGS EXCEPT ONE!

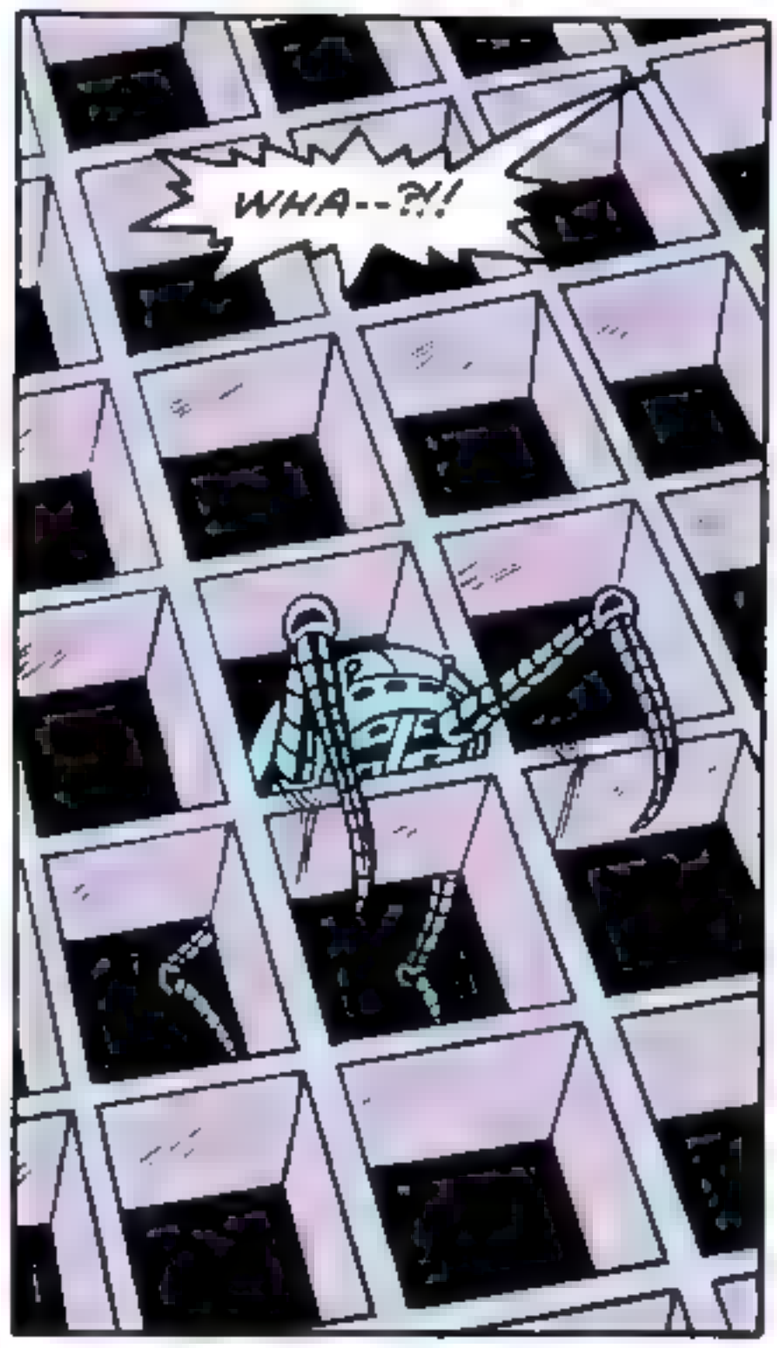
I'VE GOT IT, STALKER!
OH, NO!
WHAT IS IT, BREAKER? WHAT'S WRONG?


"IT'S WITHIN INCHES OF THE SURFACE GRATE TO THE MOTOR POOL!"

WE'LL NEVER STOP IT IN TIME!
COBRA'S GONNA BE ON US LIKE FLIES ON A COW-PIE AS SOON AS THAT LITTLE TRANSMITTER STARTS BLEEPIN'!

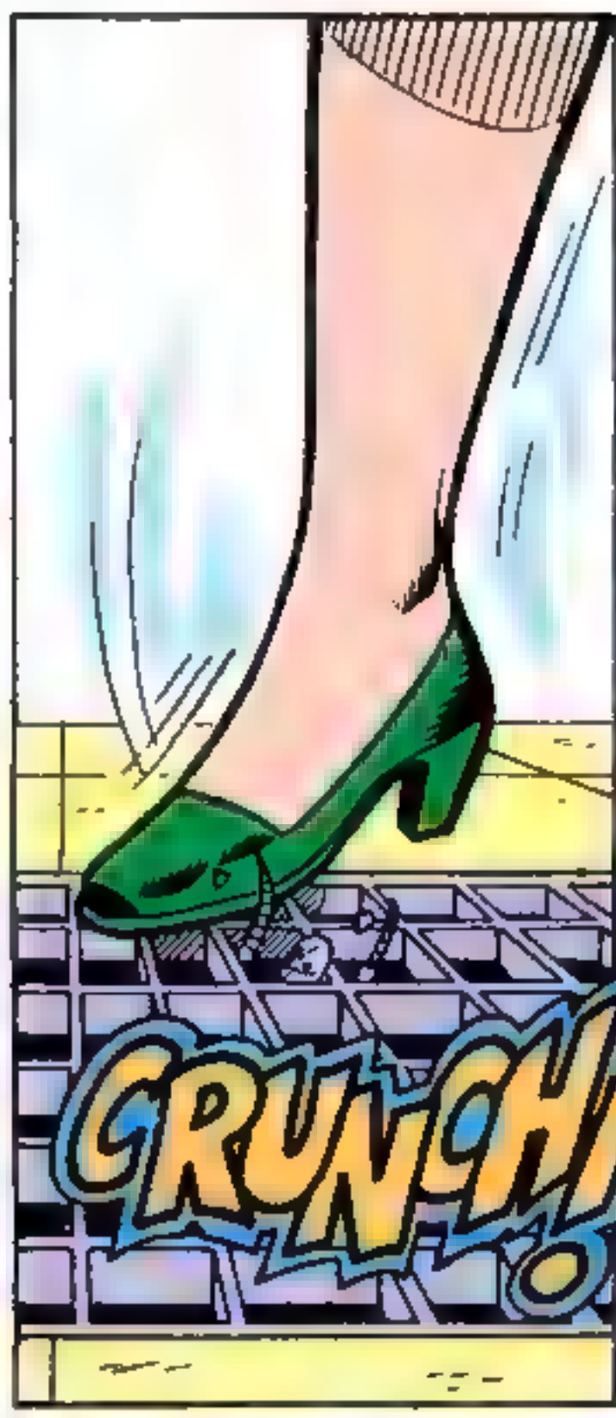
WE'VE HAD IT.


I SAY... THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING UNDER THIS GRATE..


WHA--?!

IT'S A BUG! AN INSECT!

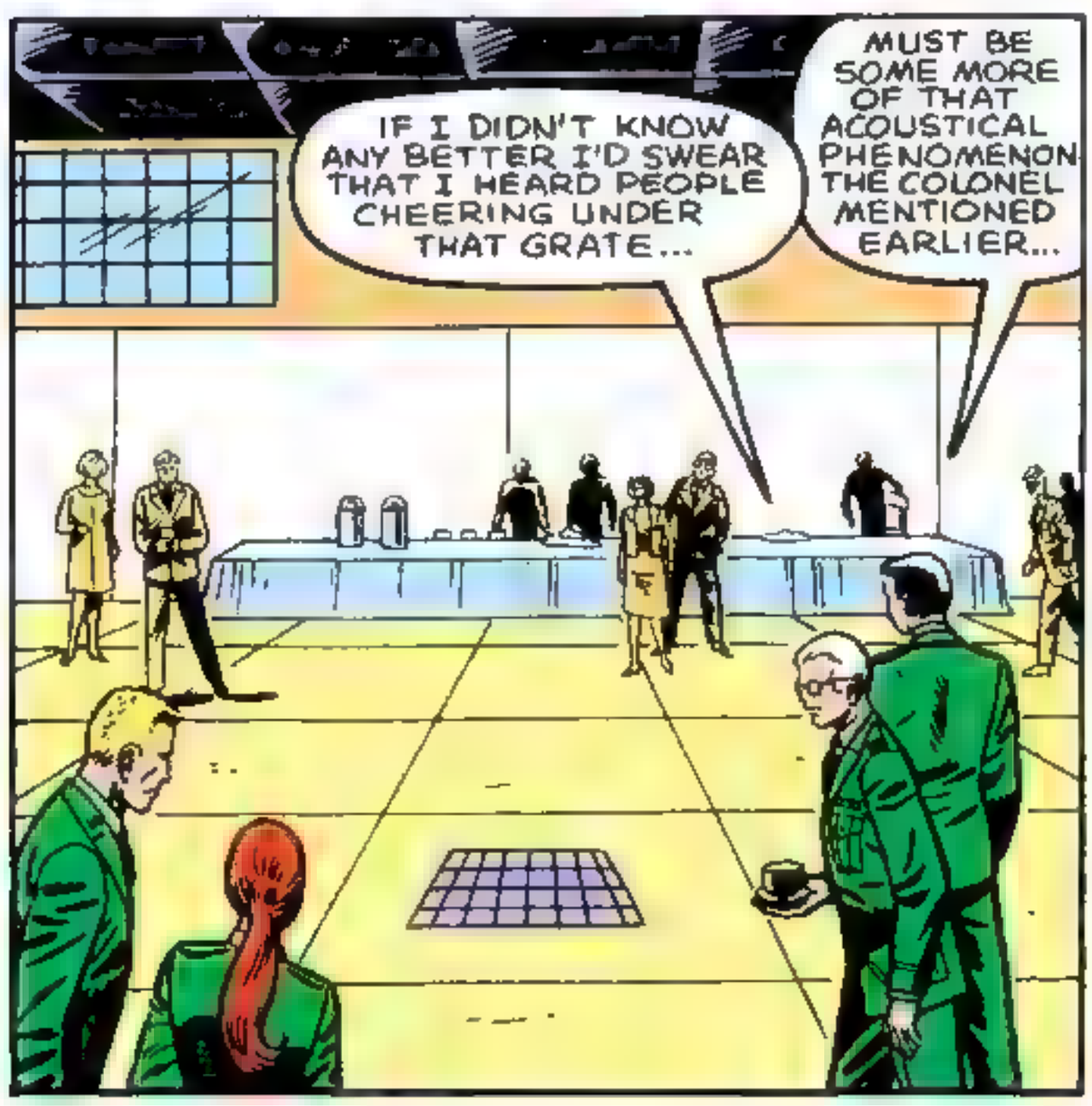
IS THAT ALL, PADRE? WE'RE USED TO THAT AROUND THE MOTOR POOL!

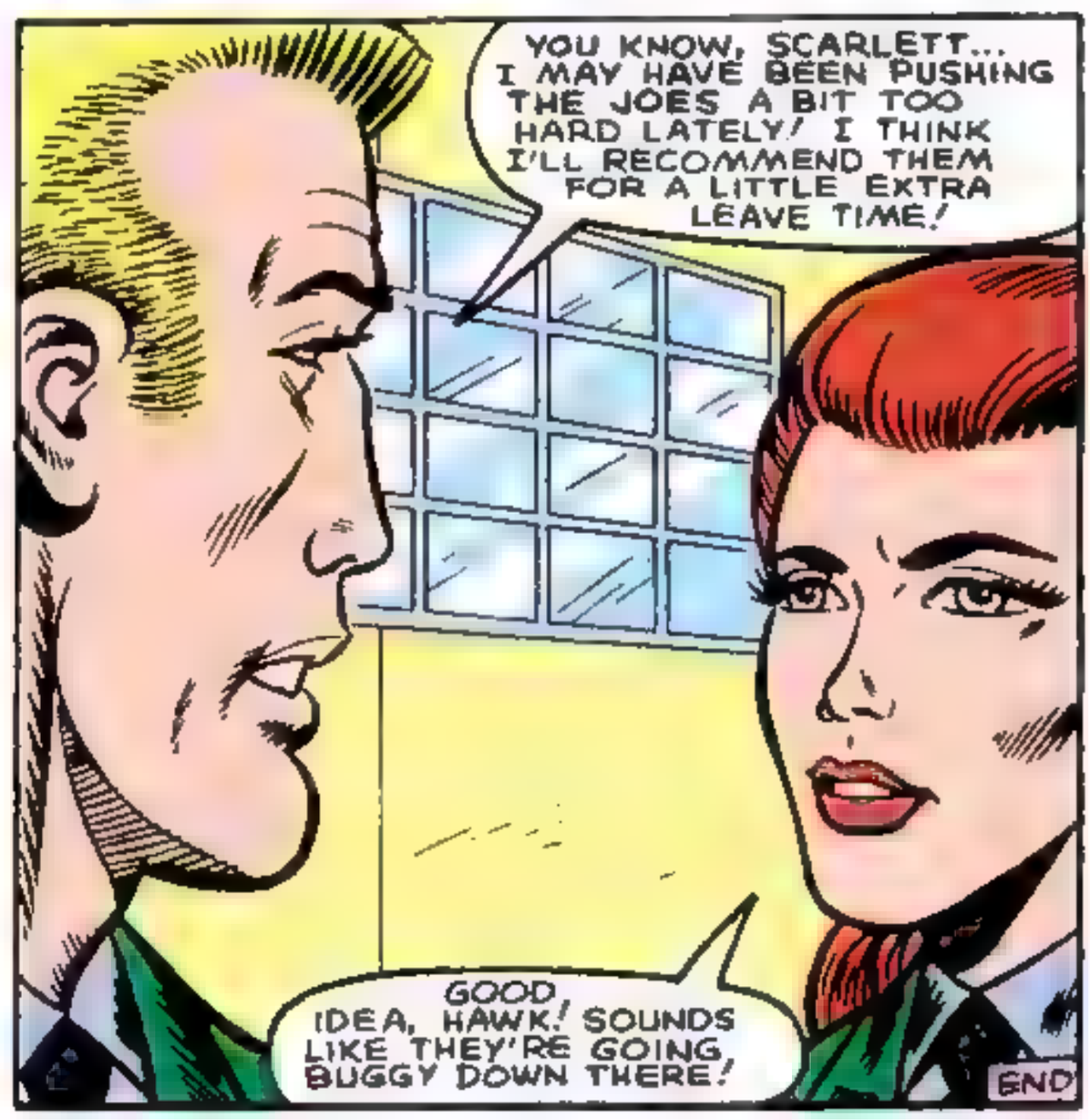

CRUNCH!

HEY! WATCH OUT!
SMASHED BUG PARTS--?!

COBRA COMMANDER! THE THREE MINUTES ARE UP! WE MUST TERMINATE THIS MISSION!
ORDER ALL UNITS TO RETURN TO COBRA CENTRAL!

LUCKILY, WE HAVE MORE THAN ONE PLAN TO DESTROY G. I. JOE!


IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER I'D SWEAR THAT I HEARD PEOPLE CHEERING UNDER THAT GRATE...
MUST BE SOME MORE OF THAT ACOUSTICAL PHENOMENON THE COLONEL MENTIONED EARLIER...


YOU KNOW, SCARLETT... I MAY HAVE BEEN PUSHING THE JOES A BIT TOO HARD LATELY! I THINK I'LL RECOMMEND THEM FOR A LITTLE EXTRA LEAVE TIME!
GOOD IDEA, HAWK! SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE GOING BUGGY DOWN THERE!
END

60¢ CC

4 OCT 02064

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

G.I. JOE

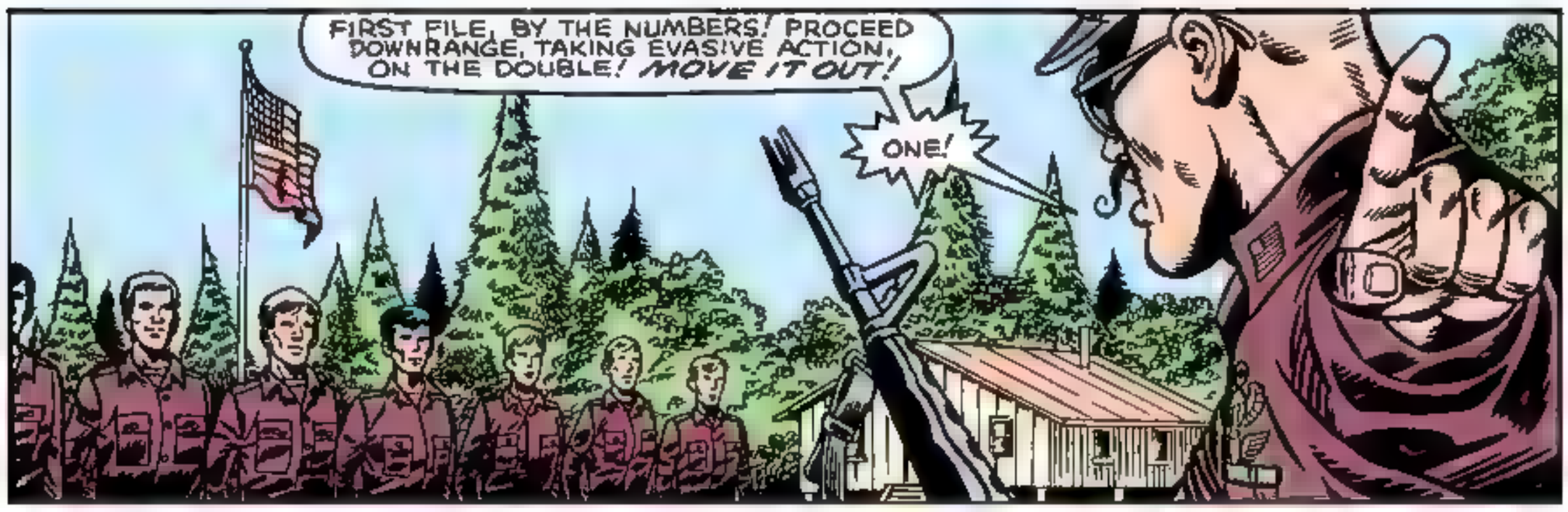
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!™

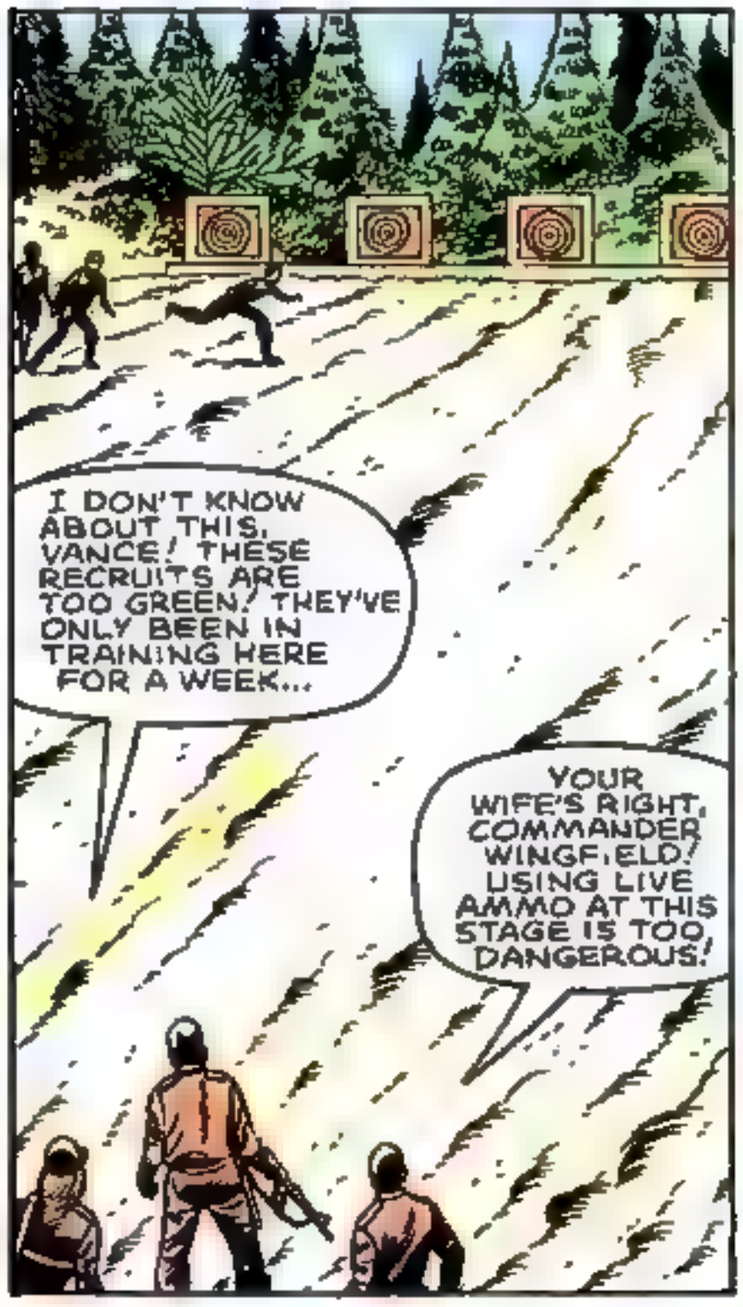
HALL/MILGROM

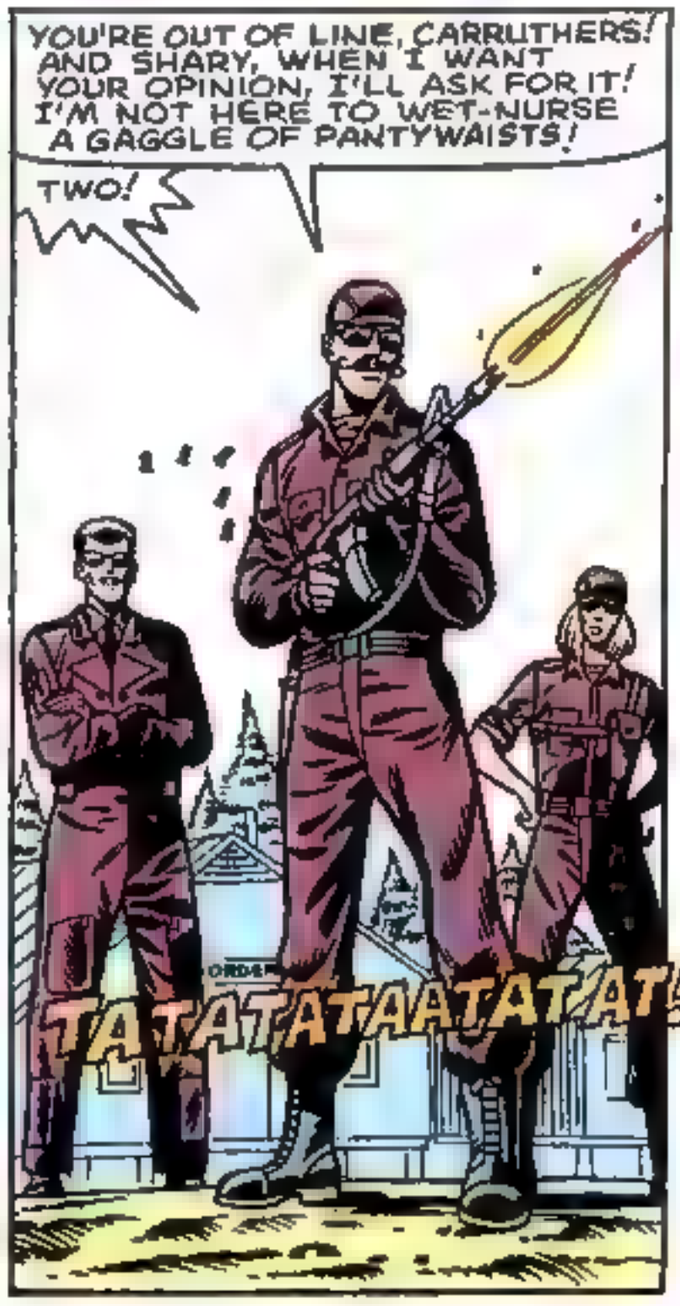
Stan Lee PRESENTS: G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

LARRY HAMA SCRIPT / HERB TRIMPE PLOT & ART / JON D'AGOSTINO & JACK ABEL INKS / DIANA ALBERS LETTERS / GEORGE ROUSSOS COLORS / TOM DEFALCO EDITS / JIM SHOOTER COMMANDER

OPERATION: WINGFIELD!


FIRST FILE, BY THE NUMBERS! PROCEED DOWNRANGE, TAKING EVASIVE ACTION, ON THE DOUBLE! MOVE IT OUT!
ONE!

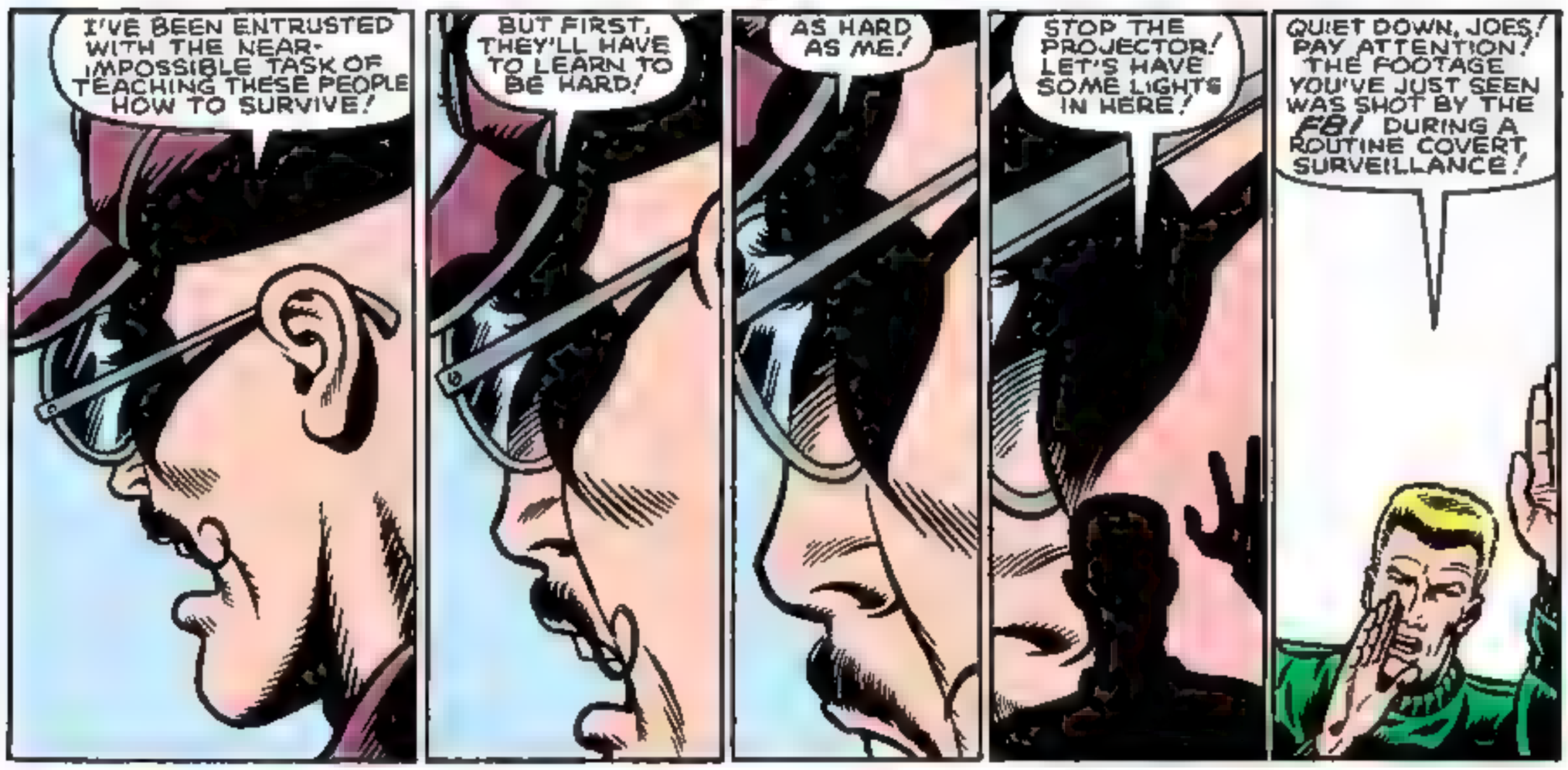

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, VANCE! THESE RECRUITS ARE TOO GREEN! THEY'VE ONLY BEEN IN TRAINING HERE FOR A WEEK...
YOUR WIFE'S RIGHT, COMMANDER WINGFIELD! USING LIVE AMMO AT THIS STAGE IS TOO DANGEROUS!

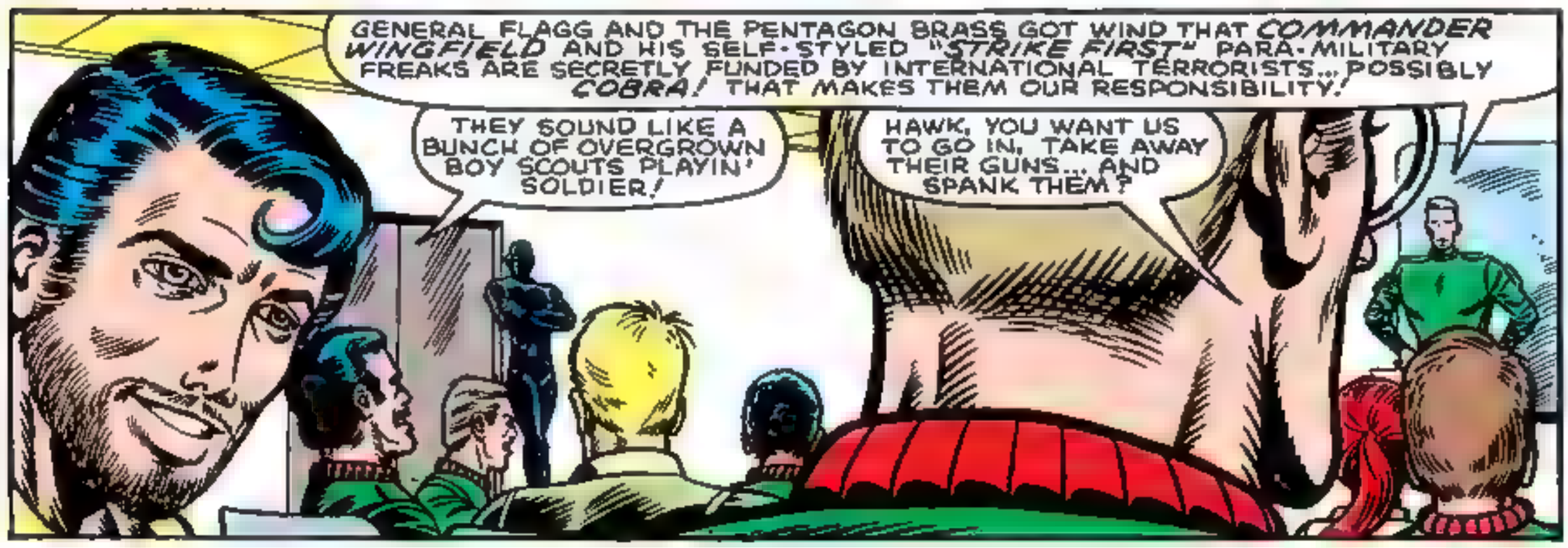

YOU'RE OUT OF LINE, CARRUTHERS! AND SHARY, WHEN I WANT YOUR OPINION, I'LL ASK FOR IT! I'M NOT HERE TO WET-NURSE A GAGGLE OF PANTYWAISTS!
TWO!
TATATATAATATAT!

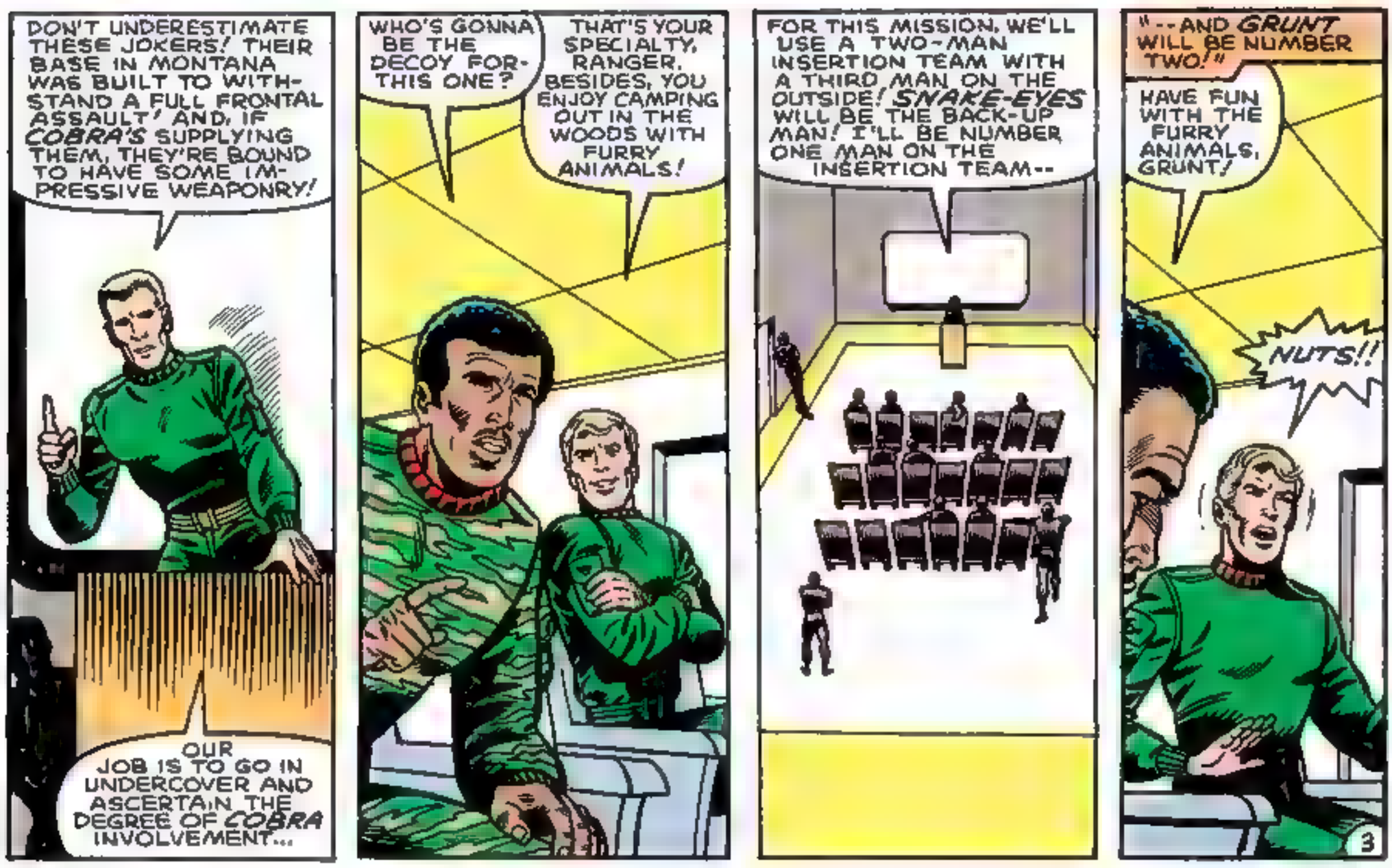
TZING
TZING!

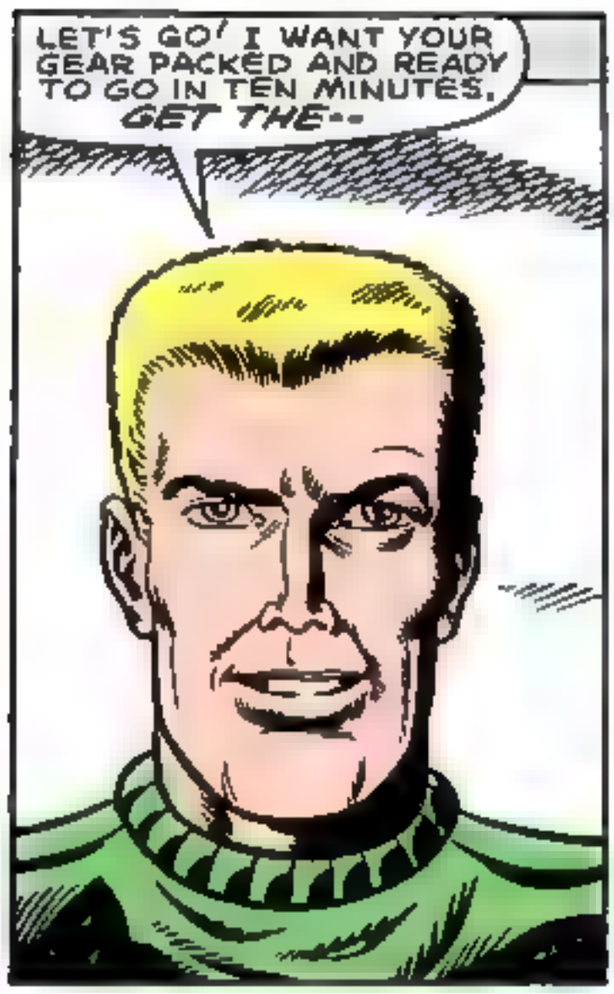
THREE! MOVE IT OUT! MOVE IT--
RATATATATATATATAT!!
YOW! I'M HIT!!
TZING! TZING! TZING!

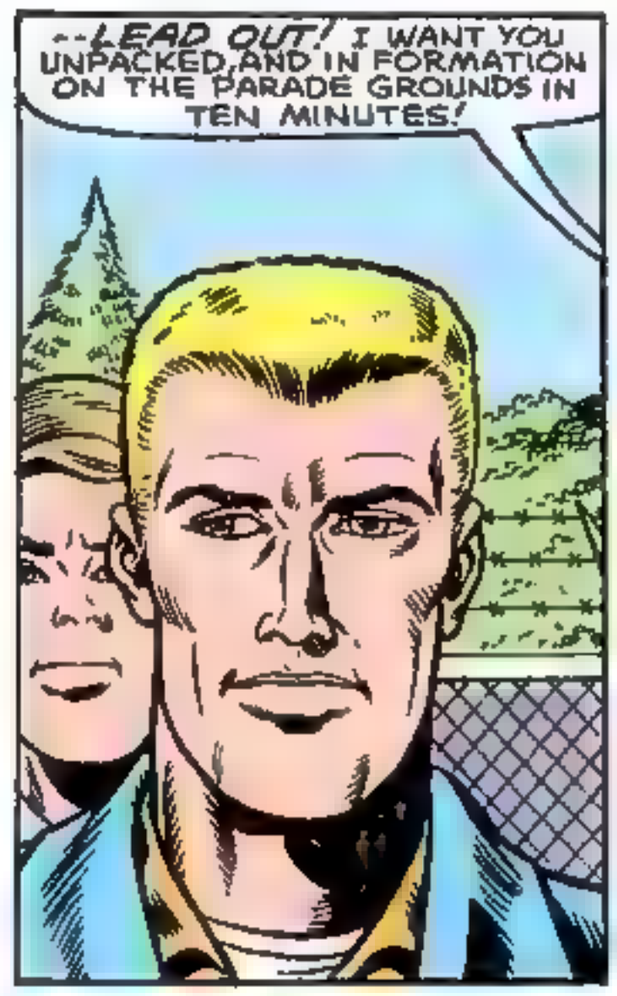
I THINK THE BONE IS SHATTERED! HE NEEDS HOSPITAL TREATMENT!
NO! HE KNEW THE RISKS WHEN HE JOINED US. HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH A FIELD DRESSING AND SOME ASPIRIN...


I'VE BEEN ENTRUSTED WITH THE NEAR-IMPOSSIBLE TASK OF TEACHING THESE PEOPLE HOW TO SURVIVE!
BUT FIRST, THEY'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO BE HARD!
AS HARD AS ME!
STOP THE PROJECTOR! LET'S HAVE SOME LIGHTS IN HERE!
QUIET DOWN, JOES! PAY ATTENTION! THE FOOTAGE YOU'VE JUST SEEN WAS SHOT BY THE FBI DURING A ROUTINE COVERT SURVEILLANCE!

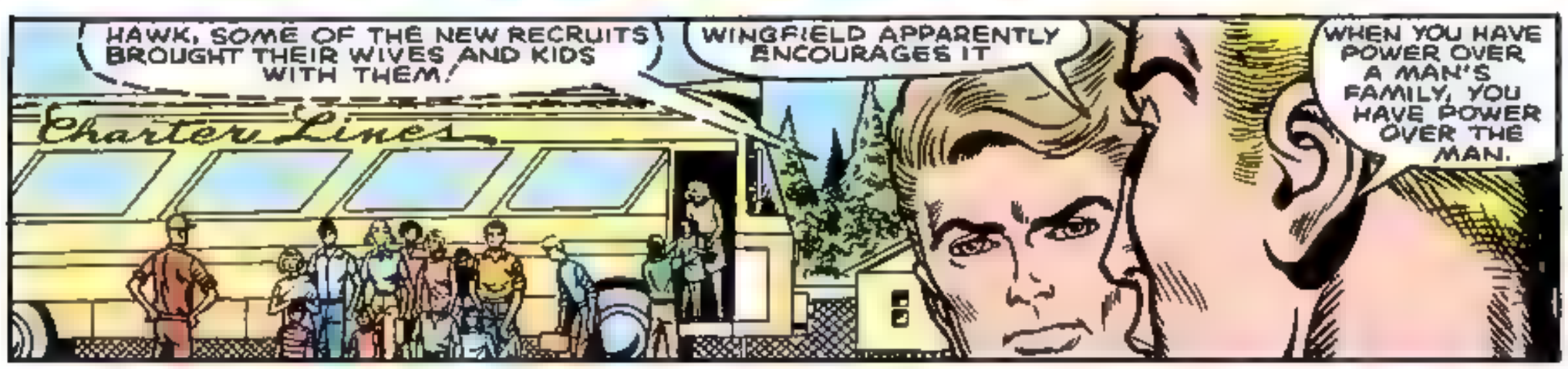

GENERAL FLAGG AND THE PENTAGON BRASS GOT WIND THAT COMMANDER WINGFIELD AND HIS SELF-STYLED "STRIKE FIRST" PARA-MILITARY FREAKS ARE SECRETLY FUNDED BY INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS... POSSIBLY COBRA! THAT MAKES THEM OUR RESPONSIBILITY!
THEY SOUND LIKE A BUNCH OF OVERGROWN BOY SCOUTS PLAYIN' SOLDIER!
HAWK, YOU WANT US TO GO IN, TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS... AND SPANK THEM?

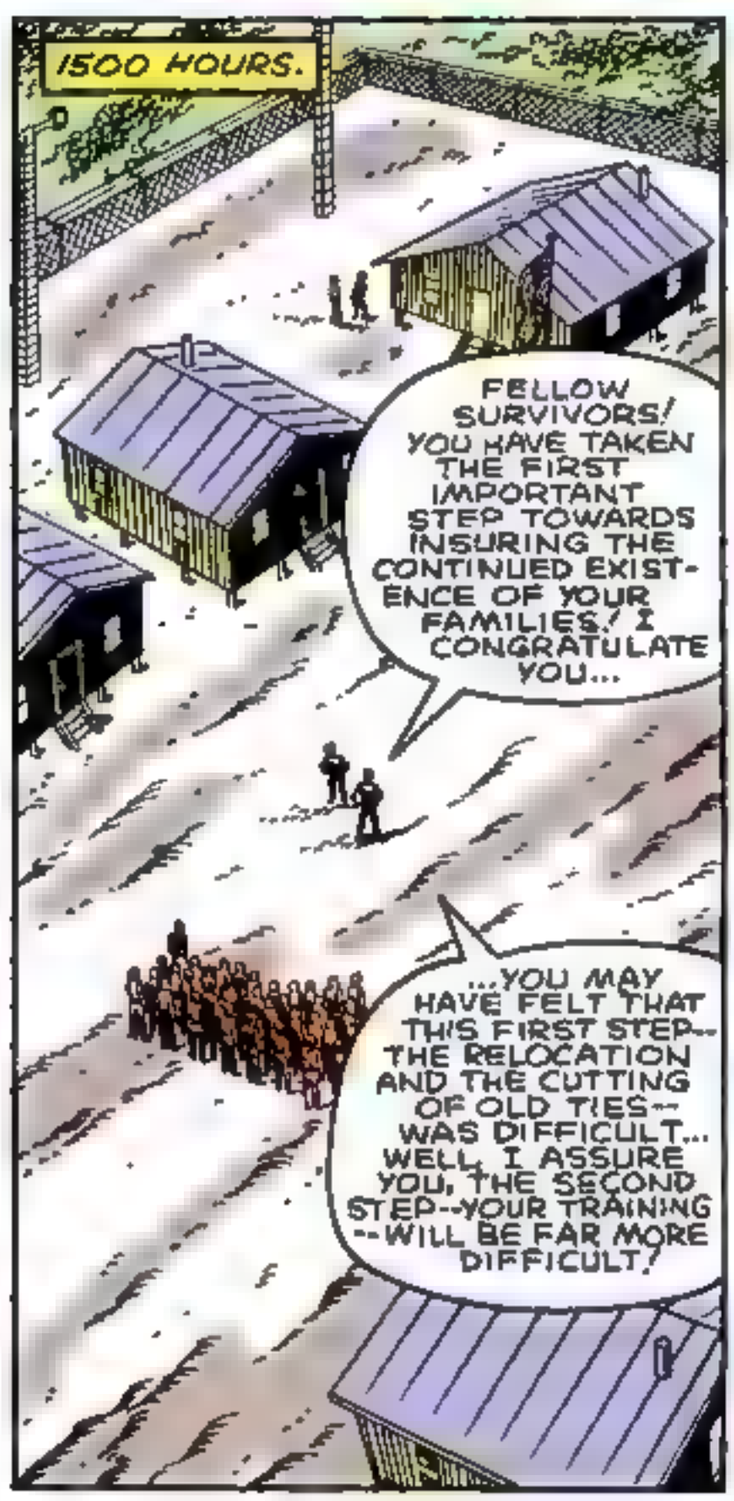

DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THESE JOKERS! THEIR BASE IN MONTANA WAS BUILT TO WITHSTAND A FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT! AND, IF COBRA'S SUPPLYING THEM, THEY'RE BOUND TO HAVE SOME IMPRESSIVE WEAPONRY!
OUR JOB IS TO GO IN UNDERCOVER AND ASCERTAIN THE DEGREE OF COBRA INVOLVEMENT...
WHO'S GONNA BE THE DECOY FOR THIS ONE?
THAT'S YOUR SPECIALTY, RANGER. BESIDES, YOU ENJOY CAMPING OUT IN THE WOODS WITH FURRY ANIMALS!
FOR THIS MISSION, WE'LL USE A TWO-MAN INSERTION TEAM WITH A THIRD MAN ON THE OUTSIDE! SNAKE-EYES WILL BE THE BACK-UP MAN! I'LL BE NUMBER ONE MAN ON THE INSERTION TEAM--
"--AND GRUNT WILL BE NUMBER TWO!"
HAVE FUN WITH THE FURRY ANIMALS, GRUNT!
NUTS!!

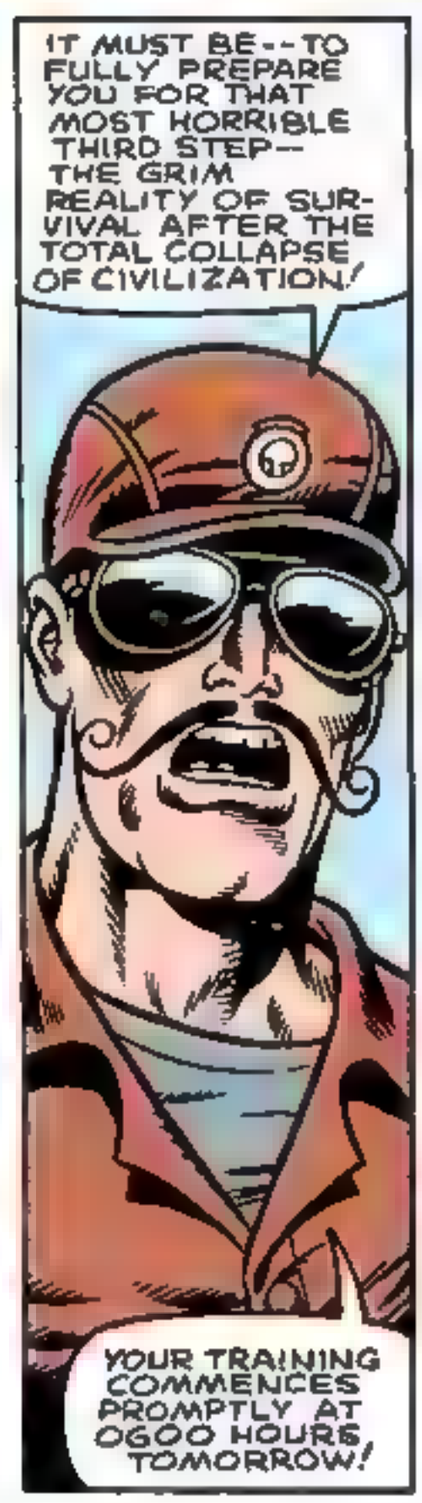

LET'S GO! I WANT YOUR GEAR PACKED AND READY TO GO IN TEN MINUTES. GET THE--

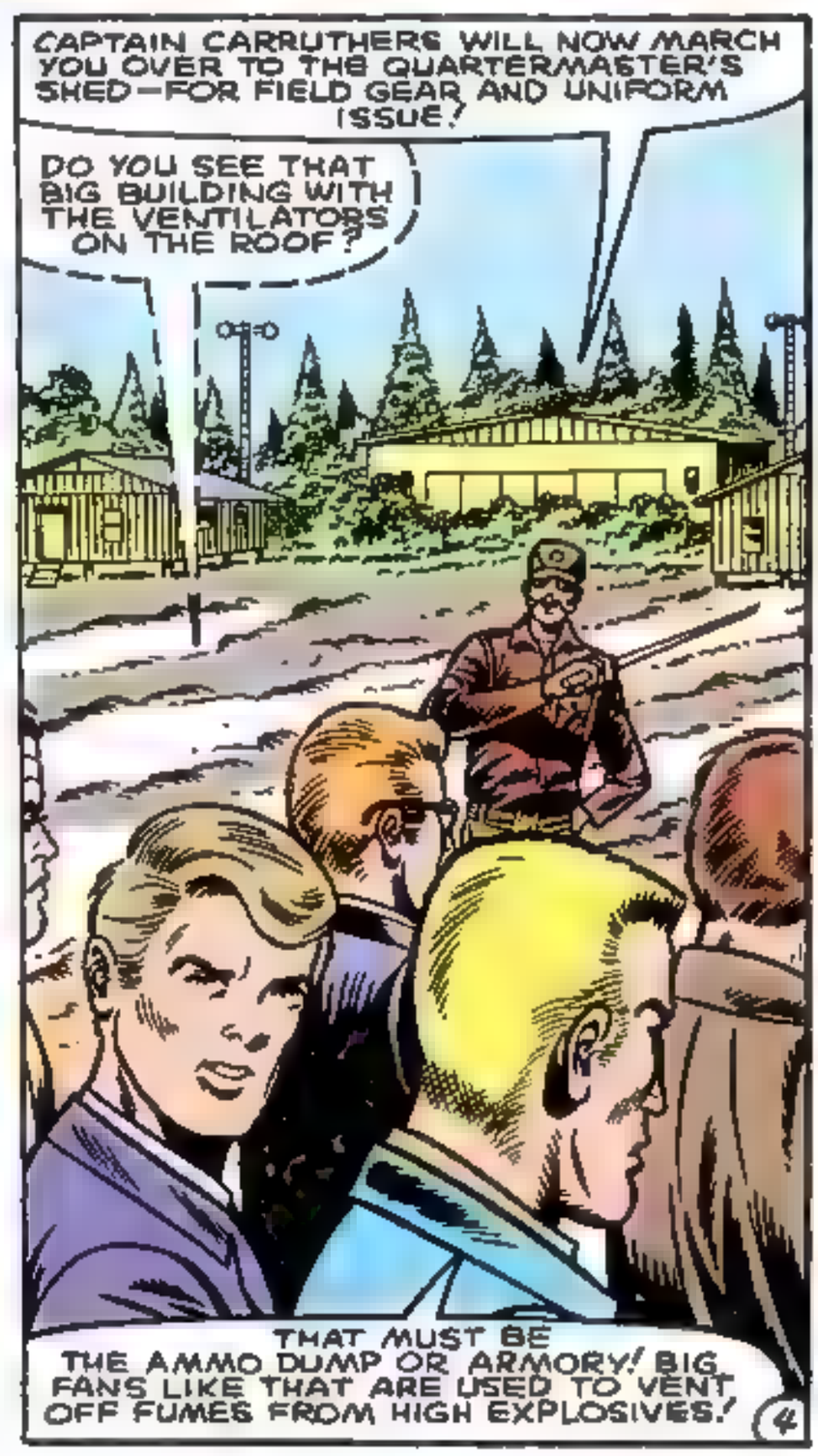

--LEAD OUT! I WANT YOU UNPACKED, AND IN FORMATION ON THE PARADE GROUNDS IN TEN MINUTES!

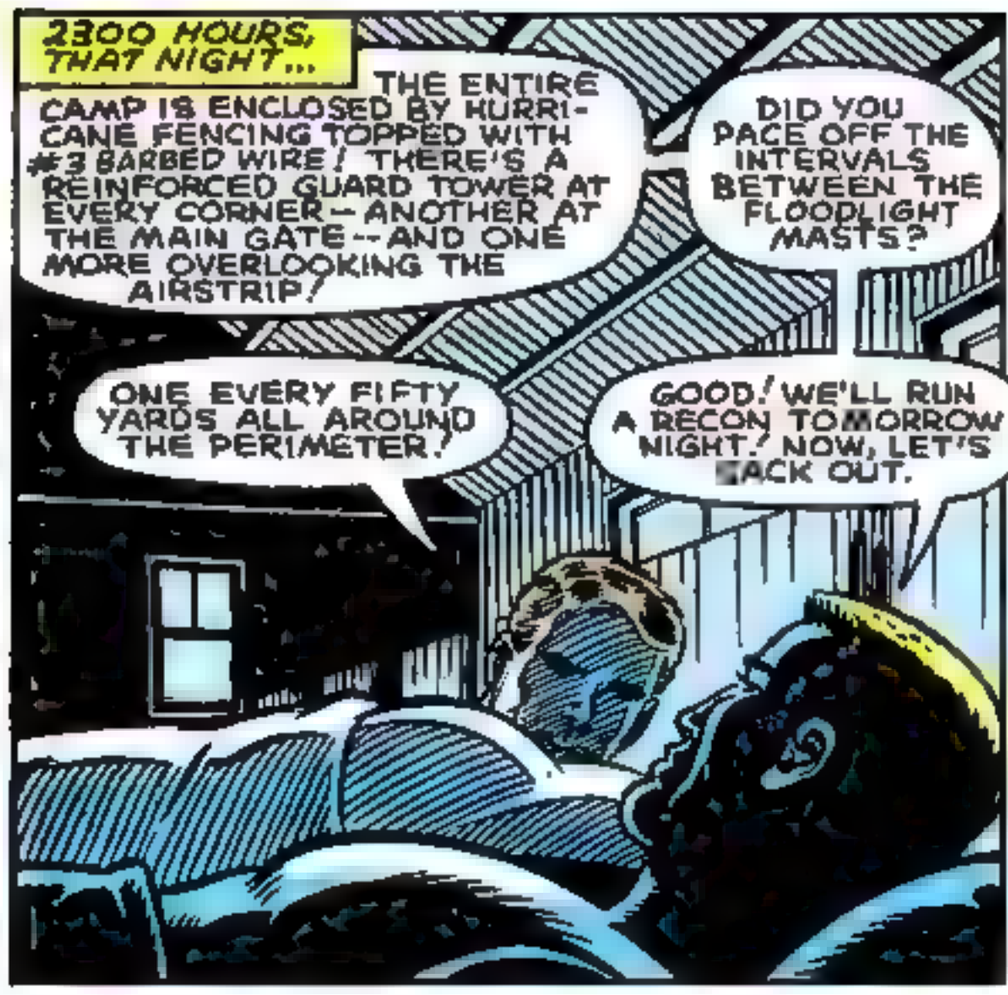
HEY, I ALREADY WENT THROUGH THIS IN BASIC TRAINING!
YOU'RE GOING THROUGH IT AGAIN!
DON'T LOOK BACK
COMMANDER WINGFIELD WILL ADDRESS THE NEW RECRUITS AT 1500 HOURS ON THE BUTTON!

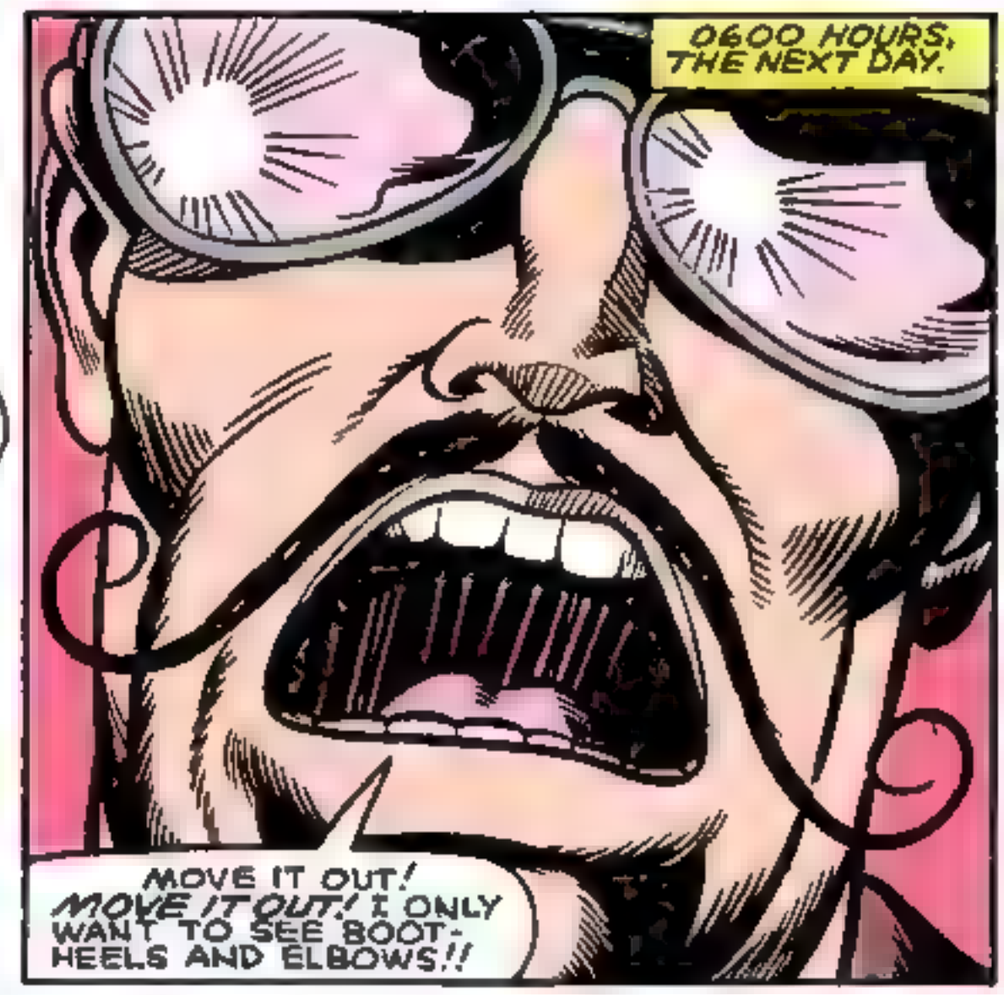

HAWK, SOME OF THE NEW RECRUITS BROUGHT THEIR WIVES AND KIDS WITH THEM!
WINGFIELD APPARENTLY ENCOURAGES IT
WHEN YOU HAVE POWER OVER A MAN'S FAMILY, YOU HAVE POWER OVER THE MAN.
Charter Lines


1500 HOURS.
FELLOW SURVIVORS! YOU HAVE TAKEN THE FIRST IMPORTANT STEP TOWARDS INSURING THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF YOUR FAMILIES! I CONGRATULATE YOU...
...YOU MAY HAVE FELT THAT THIS FIRST STEP--THE RELOCATION AND THE CUTTING OF OLD TIES--WAS DIFFICULT... WELL, I ASSURE YOU, THE SECOND STEP--YOUR TRAINING--WILL BE FAR MORE DIFFICULT!


IT MUST BE--TO FULLY PREPARE YOU FOR THAT MOST HORRIBLE THIRD STEP--THE GRIM REALITY OF SURVIVAL AFTER THE TOTAL COLLAPSE OF CIVILIZATION!
YOUR TRAINING COMMENCES PROMPTLY AT 0600 HOURS, TOMORROW!


CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS WILL NOW MARCH YOU OVER TO THE QUARTERMASTER'S SHED—FOR FIELD GEAR AND UNIFORM ISSUE!
DO YOU SEE THAT BIG BUILDING WITH THE VENTILATORS ON THE ROOF?
THAT MUST BE THE AMMO DUMP OR ARMORY! BIG FANS LIKE THAT ARE USED TO VENT OFF FUMES FROM HIGH EXPLOSIVES!


2300 HOURS, THAT NIGHT...
THE ENTIRE CAMP IS ENCLOSED BY HURRICANE FENCING TOPPED WITH #3 BARBED WIRE! THERE'S A REINFORCED GUARD TOWER AT EVERY CORNER--ANOTHER AT THE MAIN GATE--AND ONE MORE OVERLOOKING THE AIRSTRIP!
DID YOU PACE OFF THE INTERVALS BETWEEN THE FLOODLIGHT MASTS?
ONE EVERY FIFTY YARDS ALL AROUND THE PERIMETER!
GOOD! WE'LL RUN A RECON TOMORROW NIGHT! NOW, LET'S HACK OUT.

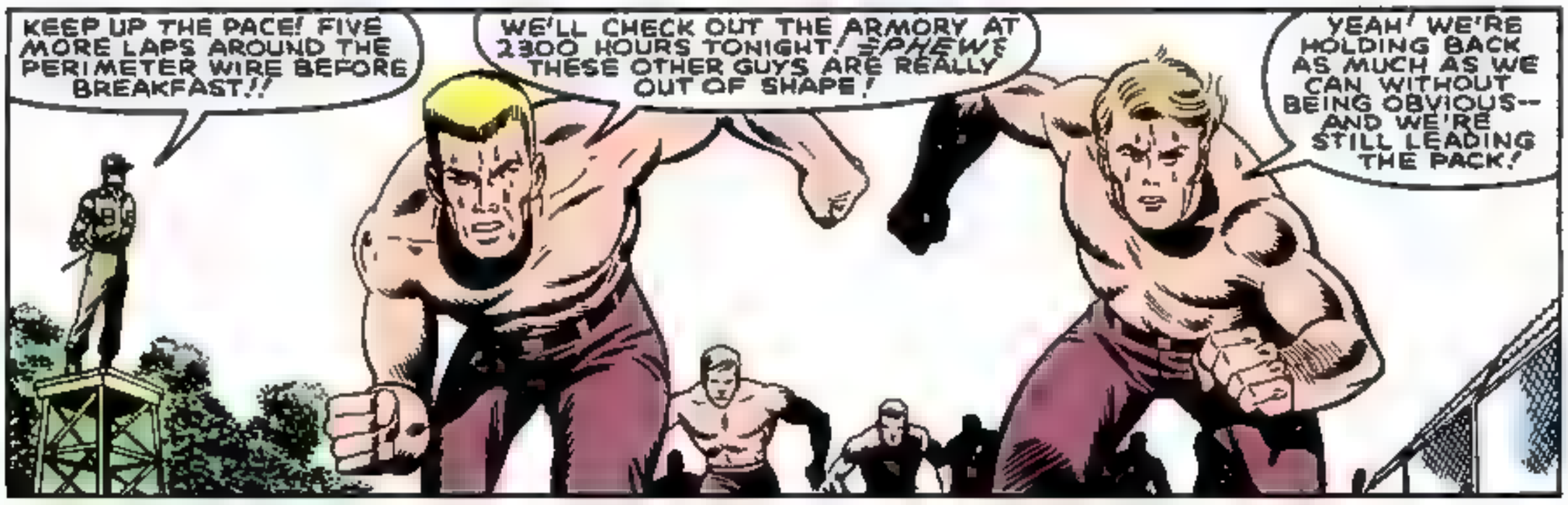

0600 HOURS, THE NEXT DAY.
MOVE IT OUT! MOVE IT OUT! I ONLY WANT TO SEE BOOT-HEELS AND ELBOWS!!

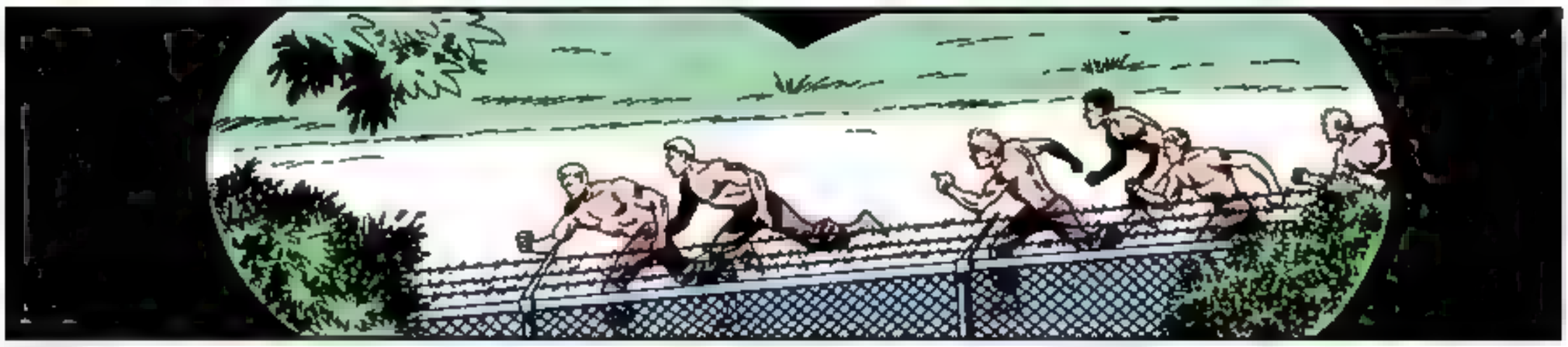
KEEP MOVING! STOP WHILE EXPOSED LIKE THAT IN A FIRE-FIGHT-- AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

GET YOUR FACE DOWN IN THAT MUD, TROOPER! MUD WASHES OFF! BULLET HOLES DON'T!
UGGGH!

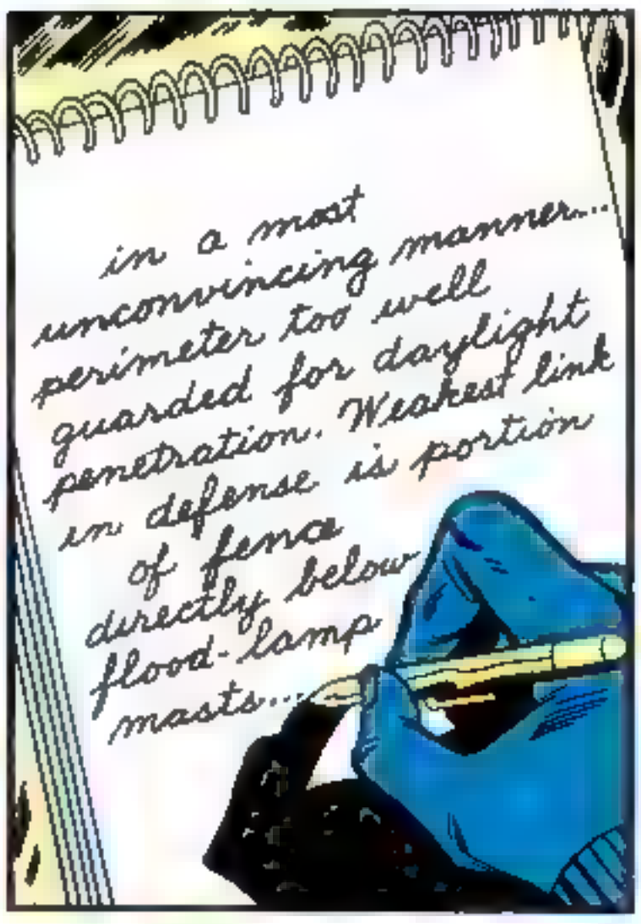
DON'T LOOK DOWN! DON'T LOOK BACK!
AND DON'T STOP TO HELP YOUR BUDDY IF HE SLIPS AND FALLS! HIS FLOUNDERING WILL DRAW ENEMY FIRE-- AND GIVE THE PATROL TIME TO GET AWAY!
SPLASH!

HARDER! ATTACK LIKE YOU MEAN IT!
TAKE IT EASY, GRUNT! WE DON'T WANT TO LOOK TOO GOOD AT THIS...
SORRY, HAWK! I'LL TRY TO DO WORSE.

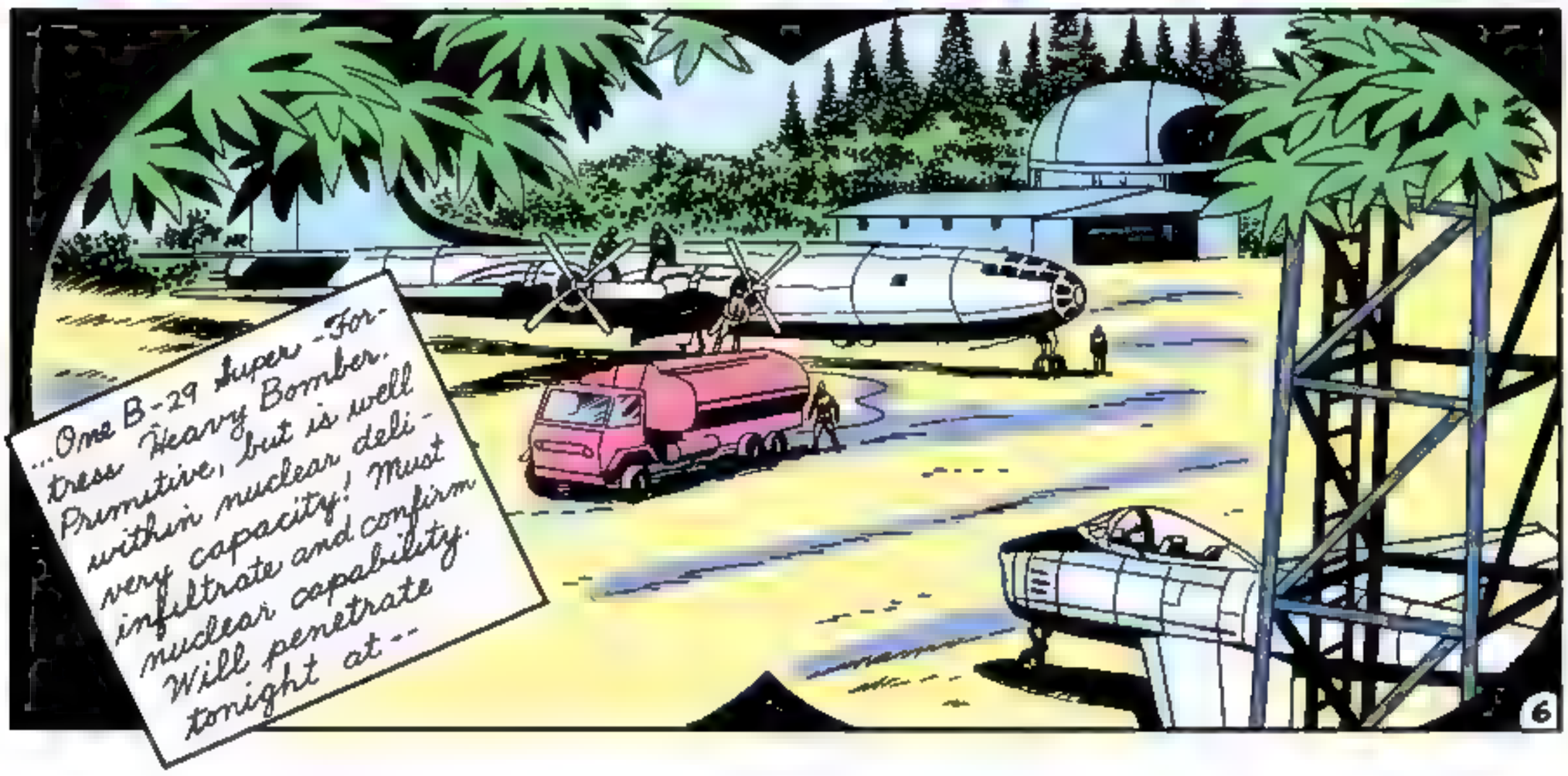

KEEP UP THE PACE! FIVE MORE LAPS AROUND THE PERIMETER WIRE BEFORE BREAKFAST!!
WE'LL CHECK OUT THE ARMORY AT 2300 HOURS TONIGHT! =PHEW= THESE OTHER GUYS ARE REALLY OUT OF SHAPE!
YEAH! WE'RE HOLDING BACK AS MUCH AS WE CAN WITHOUT BEING OBVIOUS-- AND WE'RE STILL LEADING THE PACK!



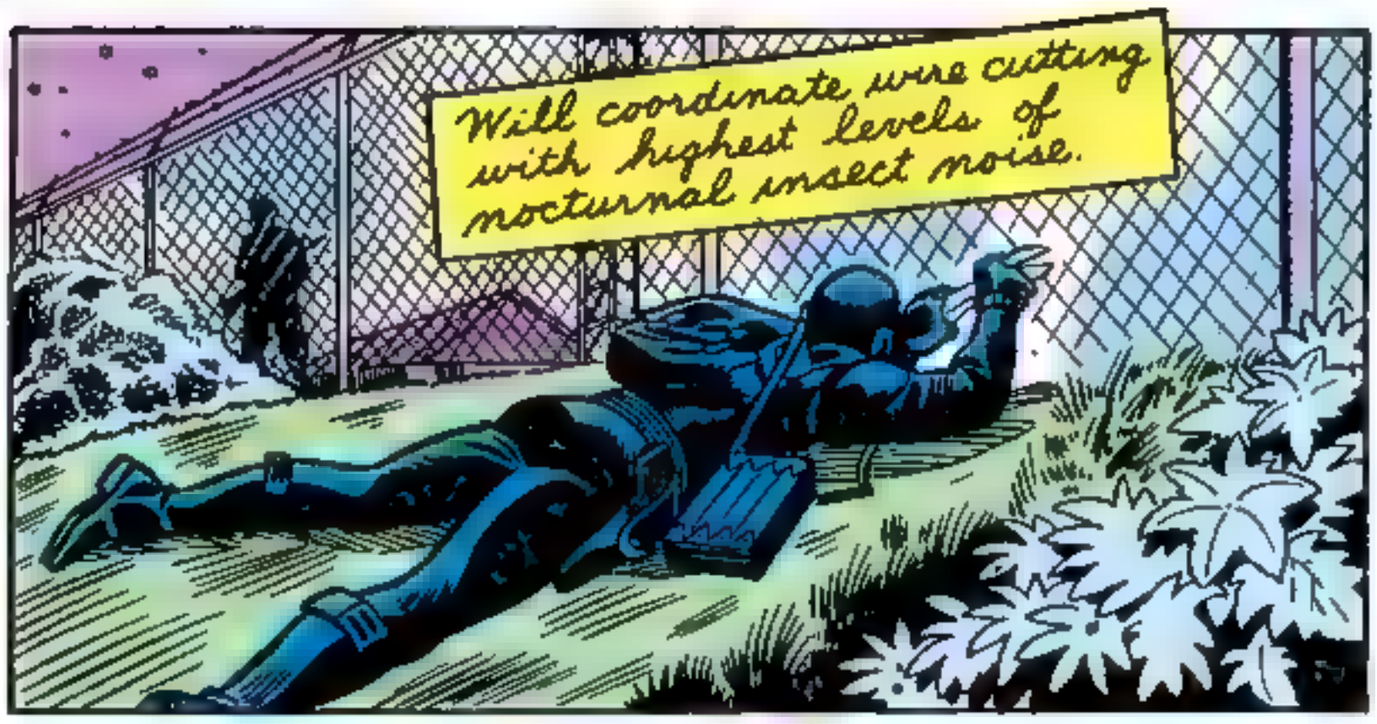
Snake-Eyes-Recon Report-- 0645 hours- Observed Hawk and Grunt pretending to be clumsy and slow in a most unconvincing manner...


in a most unconvincing manner... perimeter too well guarded for daylight penetration. Weakest link in defense is portion of fence directly below flood-lamp masts...

...four aircraft on landing strip. Three F-86 Sabre jet fighters and one fighter apparently undergoing radio repairs...


...One B-29 Super-Fortress Heavy Bomber. Primitive, but is well within nuclear delivery capacity! Must infiltrate and confirm nuclear capability. Will penetrate tonight at--

--2230 hours. Route of entry will be at weakest point.


Will coordinate wire cutting with highest levels of nocturnal insect noise.

Must memorize location of entryway to facilitate withdrawal. Will count fenceposts between lights...

Main objective: Location of nuclear device or devices, if any--

--unless circumstances yield more profitable intelligence!
SO WHY IS WINGFIELD CALLING A MEETING SO LATE AT NIGHT?
MUST BE IMPORTANT! HE ONLY INVITED THE TOP CADRE!

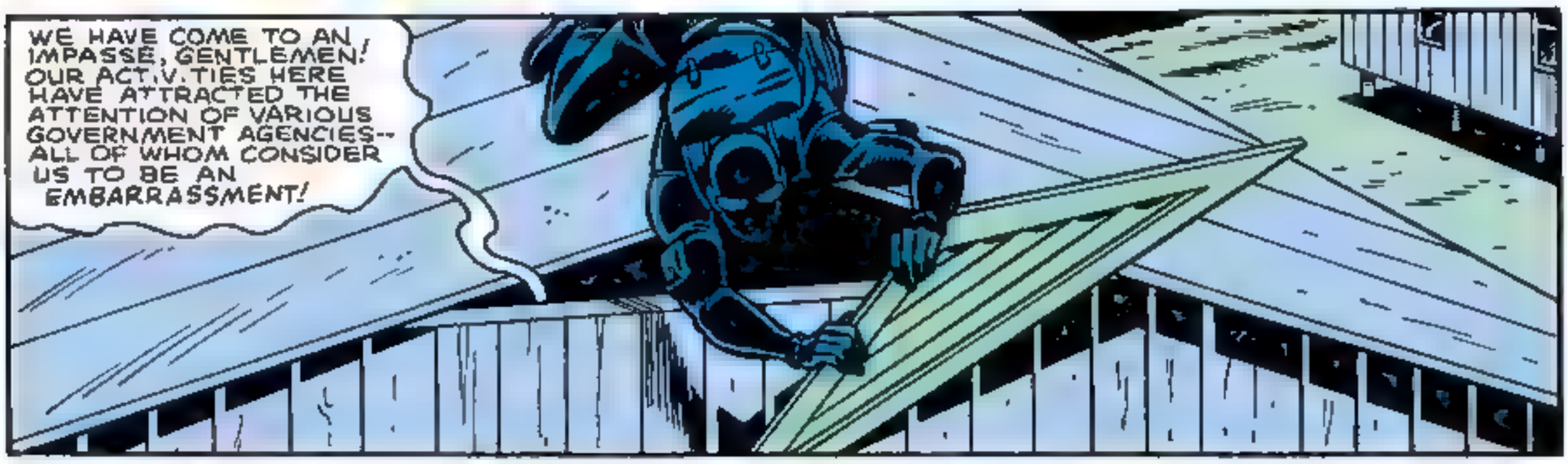
MEANWHILE...
ALL CLEAR, GRUNT! LET'S GO!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, HAWK!

WE'LL TAKE THE LONG WAY TO THE ARMORY! IT'S GOT THE MOST COVER!
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON AT THE HQ BUILDING?

SOME KIND OF MEETING! OFFICERS AND TOP HONCHOS ONLY! IT'S GOTTA BE BIG!
SHOULD WE--?

NO! WE CONTINUE ON TO THE ARMORY! SNAKE-EYES HAS GOT THIS COVERED!

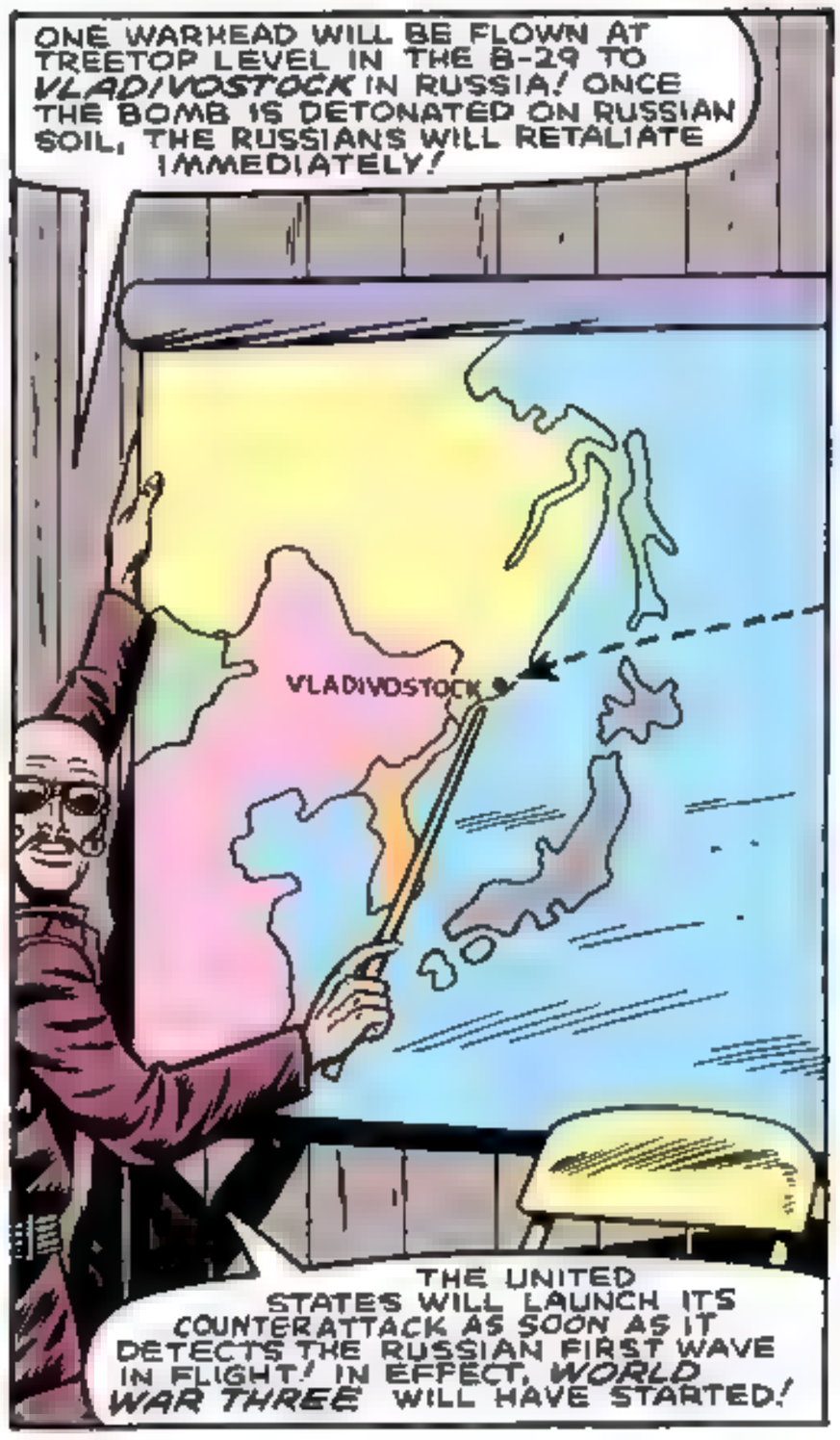
AT EASE! PLEASE BE SEATED, GENTLEMEN! I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT!

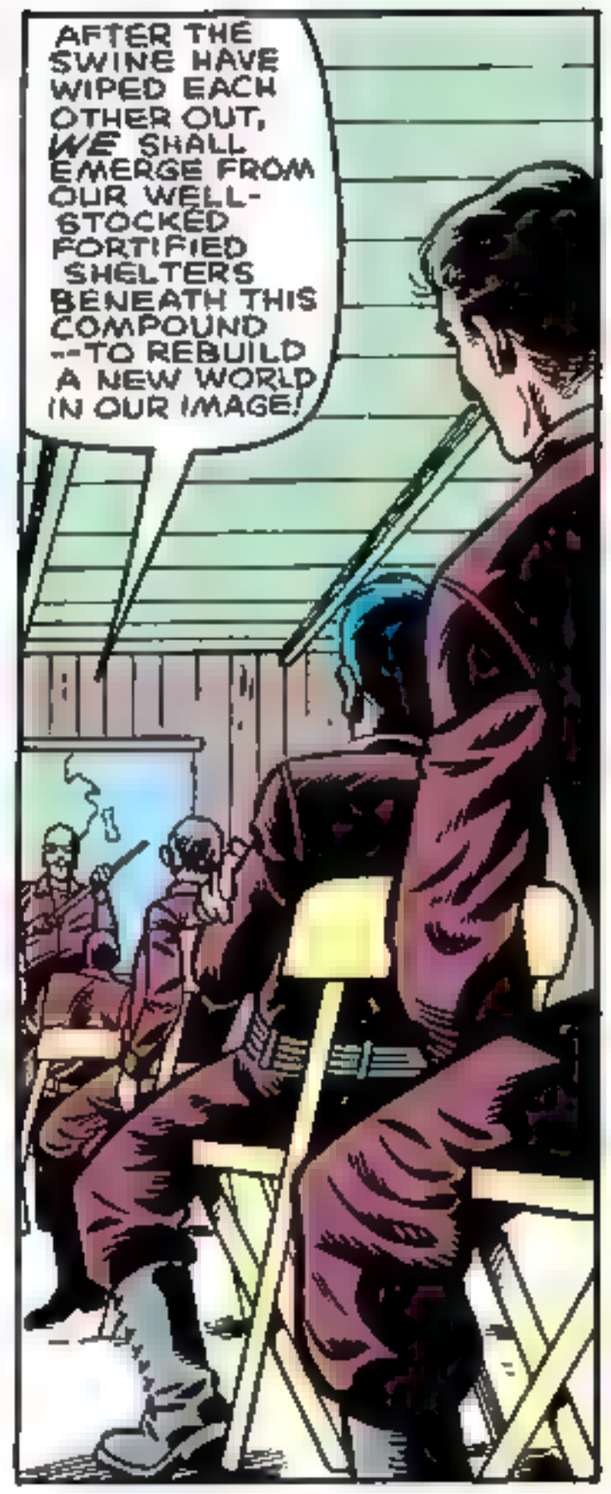

WE HAVE COME TO AN IMPASSE, GENTLEMEN! OUR ACTIVITIES HERE HAVE ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF VARIOUS GOVERNMENT AGENCIES--ALL OF WHOM CONSIDER US TO BE AN EMBARRASSMENT!

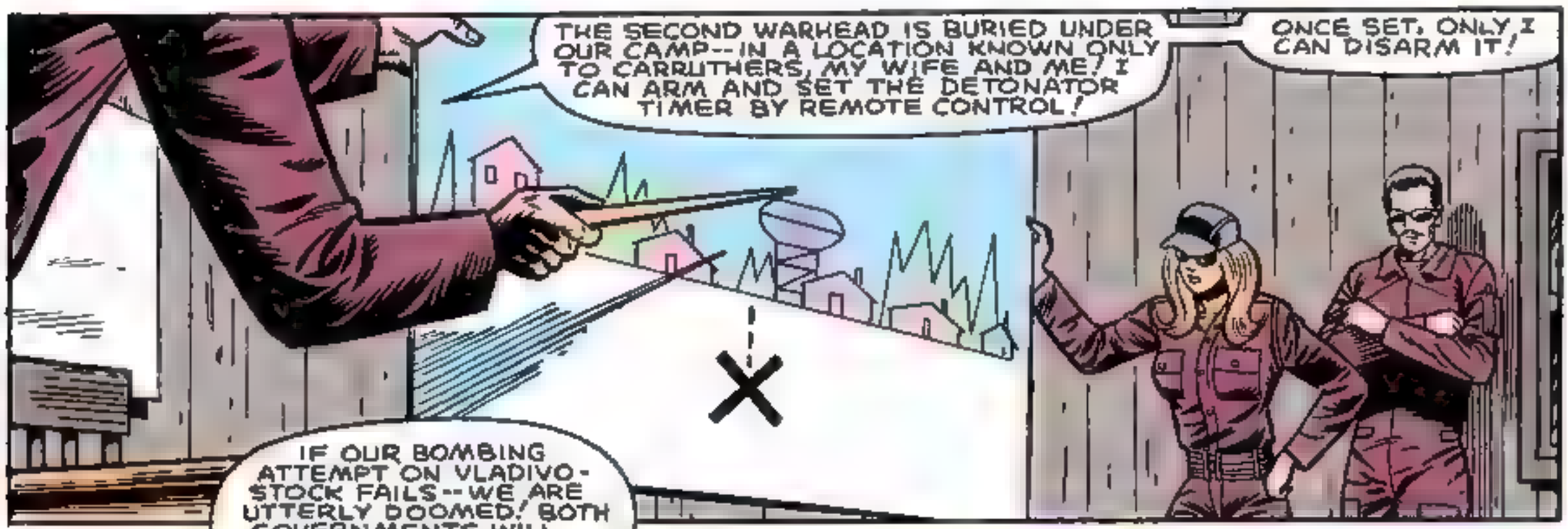
OUR VERY WILL TO SURVIVE AND ALL OUR EFFORTS TO THAT END HAVE ROUSED THE IRE OF THE POWERS THAT BE! THEY'RE SPYING ON US EVEN NOW--CONSPIRING TO STAMP US OUT!

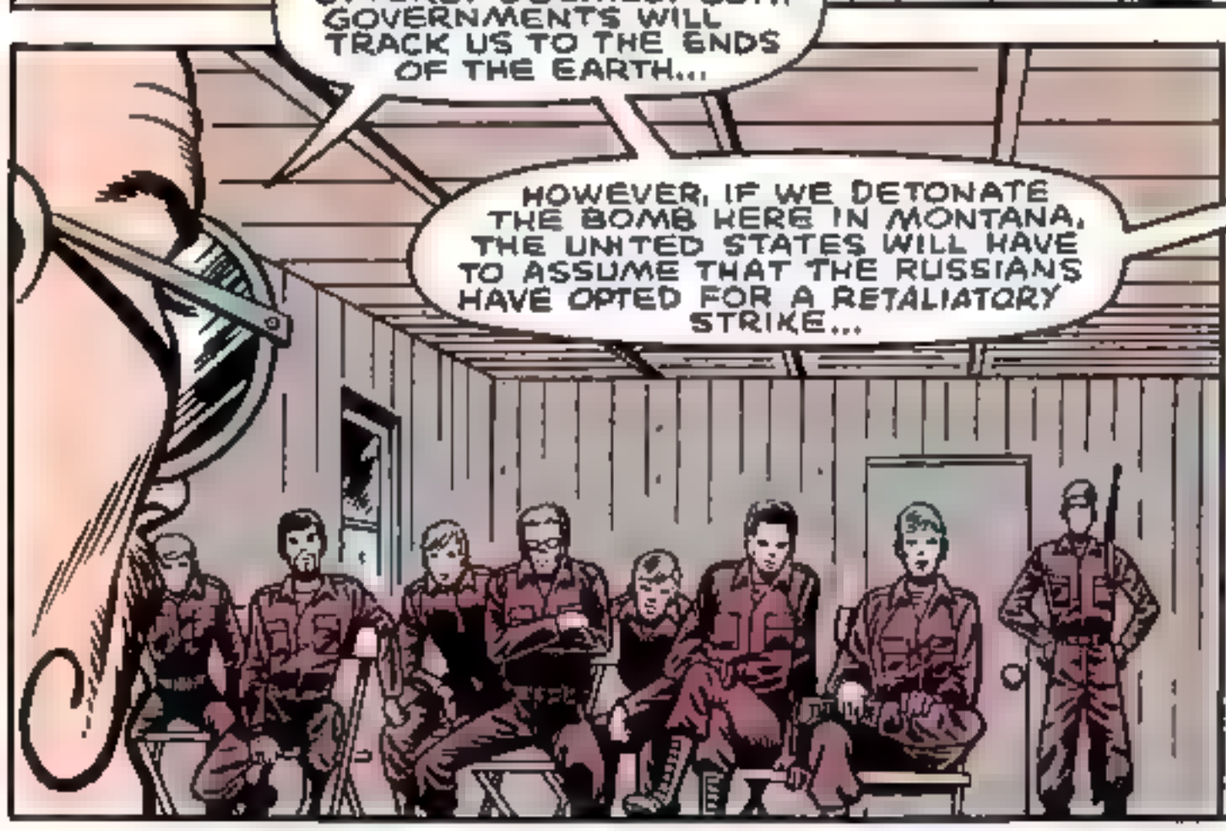
WE MUST ABANDON ALL PRETENSE OF DEFENSE, GENTLEMEN!
WE MUST LAUNCH OUR OFFENSIVE!!
OFFENSIVE?!
IMPOSSIBLE!

NOT IMPOSSIBLE, GENTLEMEN! THE TECHNICIANS FROM COBRA WHO INSTALLED THE SILENT ALARM SYSTEM THAT GUARDS OUR ARMORY--
--HAVE ALSO PROVIDED US WITH TWO NUCLEAR WARHEADS!

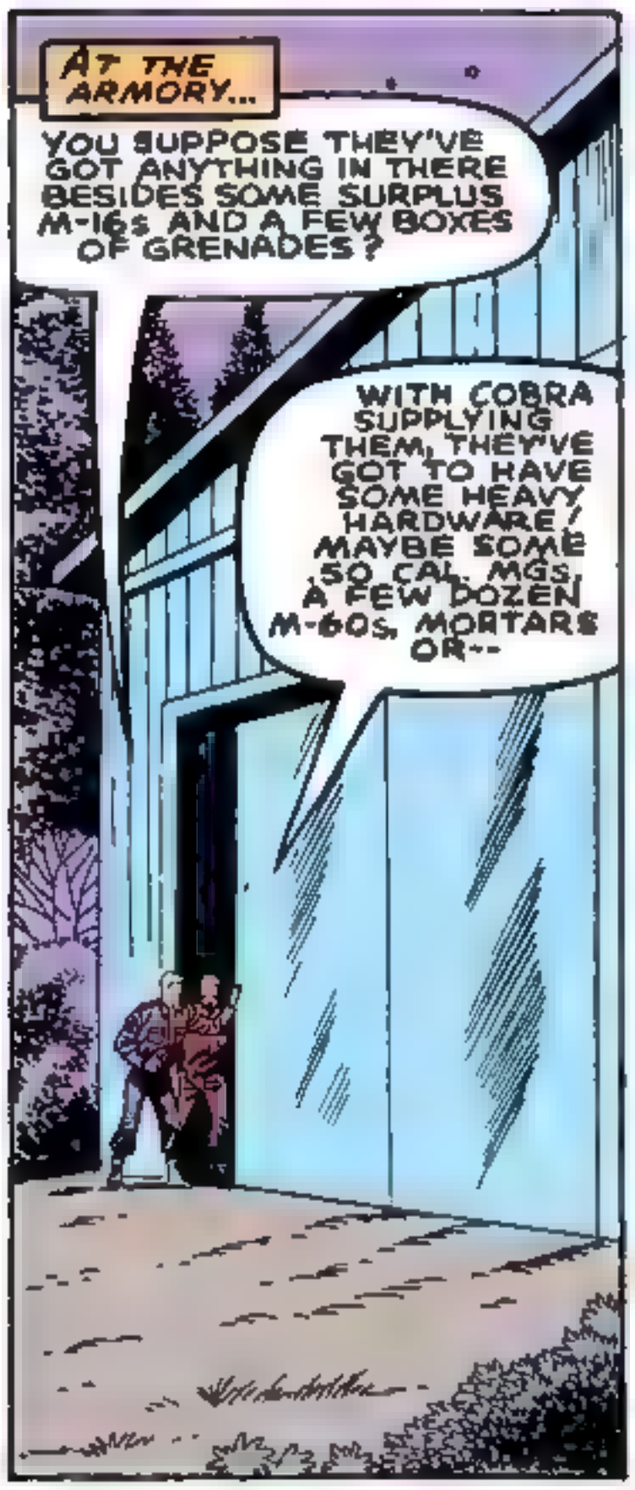

ONE WARHEAD WILL BE FLOWN AT TREETOP LEVEL IN THE B-29 TO VLADIVOSTOCK IN RUSSIA! ONCE THE BOMB IS DETONATED ON RUSSIAN SOIL, THE RUSSIANS WILL RETALIATE IMMEDIATELY!
VLADIVOSTOCK
THE UNITED STATES WILL LAUNCH ITS COUNTERATTACK AS SOON AS IT DETECTS THE RUSSIAN FIRST WAVE IN FLIGHT! IN EFFECT, WORLD WAR THREE WILL HAVE STARTED!


AFTER THE SWINE HAVE WIPED EACH OTHER OUT, WE SHALL EMERGE FROM OUR WELL-STOCKED FORTIFIED SHELTERS BENEATH THIS COMPOUND --TO REBUILD A NEW WORLD IN OUR IMAGE!


THE SECOND WARHEAD IS BURIED UNDER OUR CAMP--IN A LOCATION KNOWN ONLY TO CARRUTHERS, MY WIFE AND ME! I CAN ARM AND SET THE DETONATOR TIMER BY REMOTE CONTROL!
ONCE SET, ONLY I CAN DISARM IT!
IF OUR BOMBING ATTEMPT ON VLADIVOSTOCK FAILS--WE ARE UTTERLY DOOMED! BOTH GOVERNMENTS WILL TRACK US TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH...


HOWEVER, IF WE DETONATE THE BOMB HERE IN MONTANA, THE UNITED STATES WILL HAVE TO ASSUME THAT THE RUSSIANS HAVE OPTED FOR A RETALIATORY STRIKE...

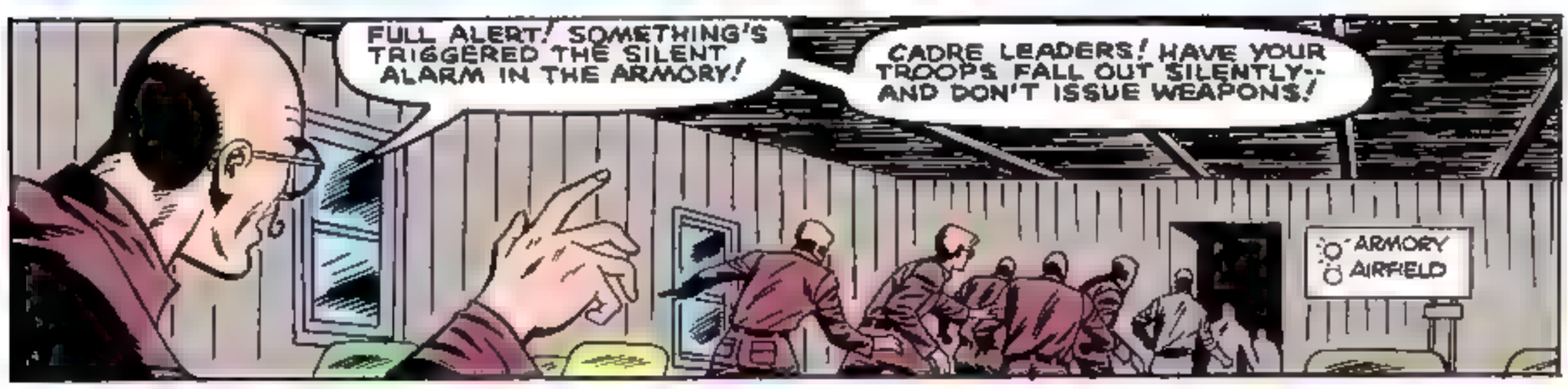
AND, ALTHOUGH WE WILL PERISH IN THE FIRST BLAST, THE SCUM THAT PERSECUTE US SHALL JOIN US IN THE BLASTS THAT FOLLOW!


AT THE ARMORY...
YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE GOT ANYTHING IN THERE BESIDES SOME SURPLUS M-16s AND A FEW BOXES OF GRENADES?
WITH COBRA SUPPLYING THEM, THEY'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME HEAVY HARDWARE! MAYBE SOME .50 CAL. MGS, A FEW DOZEN M-60s, MORTARS OR--

--HOLY HANNAH!
THEY MUST'VE HAD A SALE ON TANKS AT THE COBRA JOB-LOT!

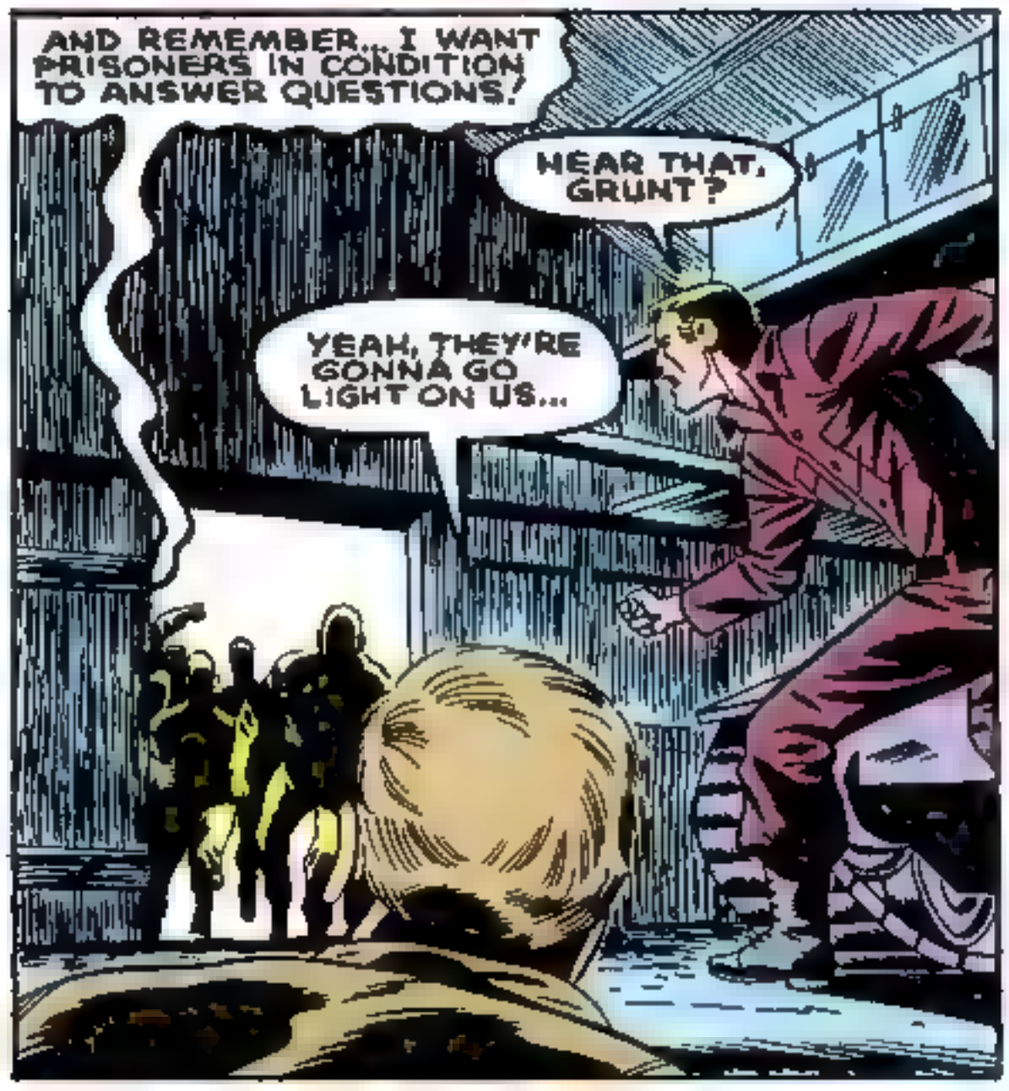
THAT'S NO BARGAIN BASEMENT ARMOR! THOSE'RE T-60ES, THE STATE OF THE ART IN TANK TECHNOLOGY! I'LL LAY YOU TWO TO ONE THAT THOSE BABIES ROLLED OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINE OF "THE PEOPLE'S HEAVY FARM MACHINERY FACTORY" IN EAST LENINGRAD!

YOU THINK THE RUSSIANS ARE BEHIND THIS, HAWK?
NO WAY! IVAN WOULDN'T GIVE THESE DOLLS TO THEIR BEST BUDDIES! THIS DEAL SMELLS LIKE COBRA ALL THE WAY...


FULL ALERT! SOMETHING'S TRIGGERED THE SILENT ALARM IN THE ARMORY!
CADRE LEADERS! HAVE YOUR TROOPS FALL OUT SILENTLY-- AND DON'T ISSUE WEAPONS!
ARMORY
AIRFIELD

OUR PERIMETER IS TOO SECURE FOR THIS TO BE ANYTHING BUT AN INSIDE JOB!
WE DON'T WANT TO ARM ANYBODY WE CAN'T TRUST!

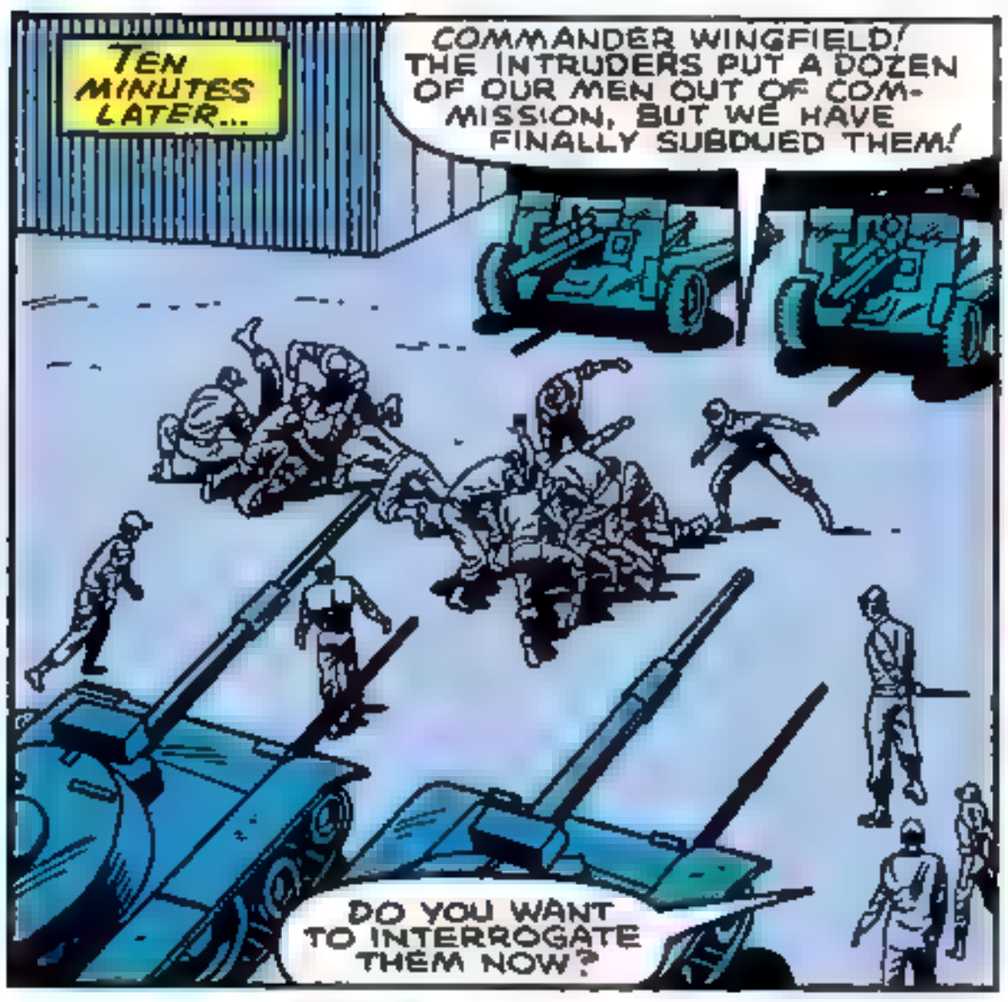
SURROUND THE ARMORY! SECURE ALL EXITS AND WINDOWS!
FIRST PLATOON, IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR!


AND REMEMBER... I WANT PRISONERS IN CONDITION TO ANSWER QUESTIONS!
HEAR THAT, GRUNT?
YEAH, THEY'RE GONNA GO LIGHT ON US...

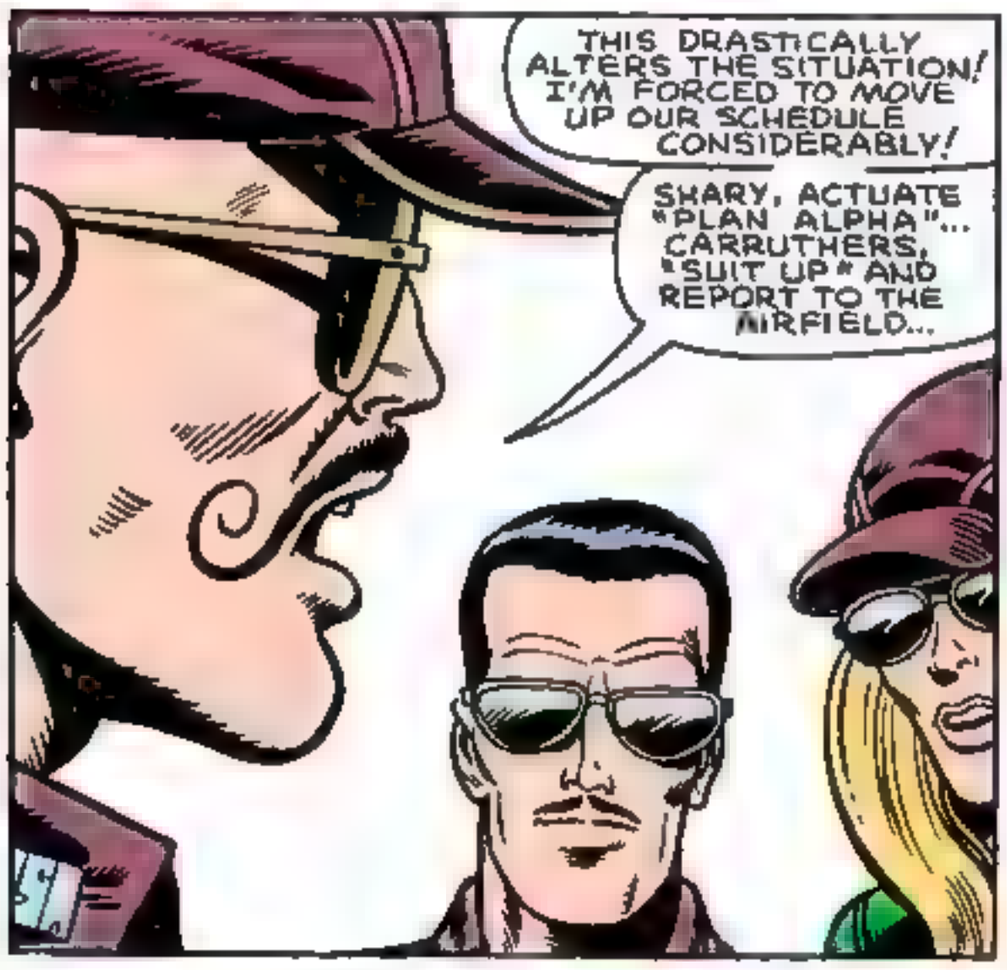
THINK MAYBE WE OUGHTA PULL OUR PUNCHES, TOO?
NAAAH!

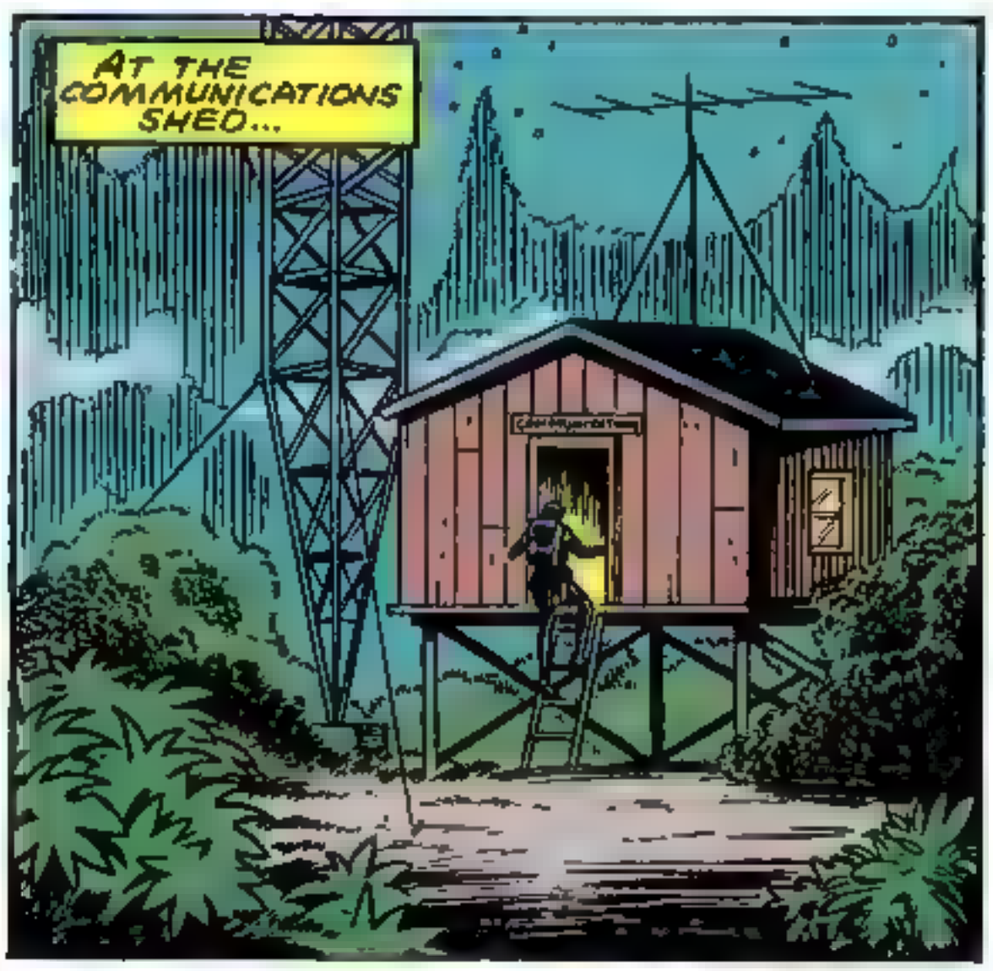
THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM, HAWK! NO ROOM TO SWING!
THEN, CLEAR THE AREA—AND LET'S GET DOWN TO SOME SERIOUS KNUCKLE-DUSTING!

YOU GOT IT, HAWK!
SLAMM!!

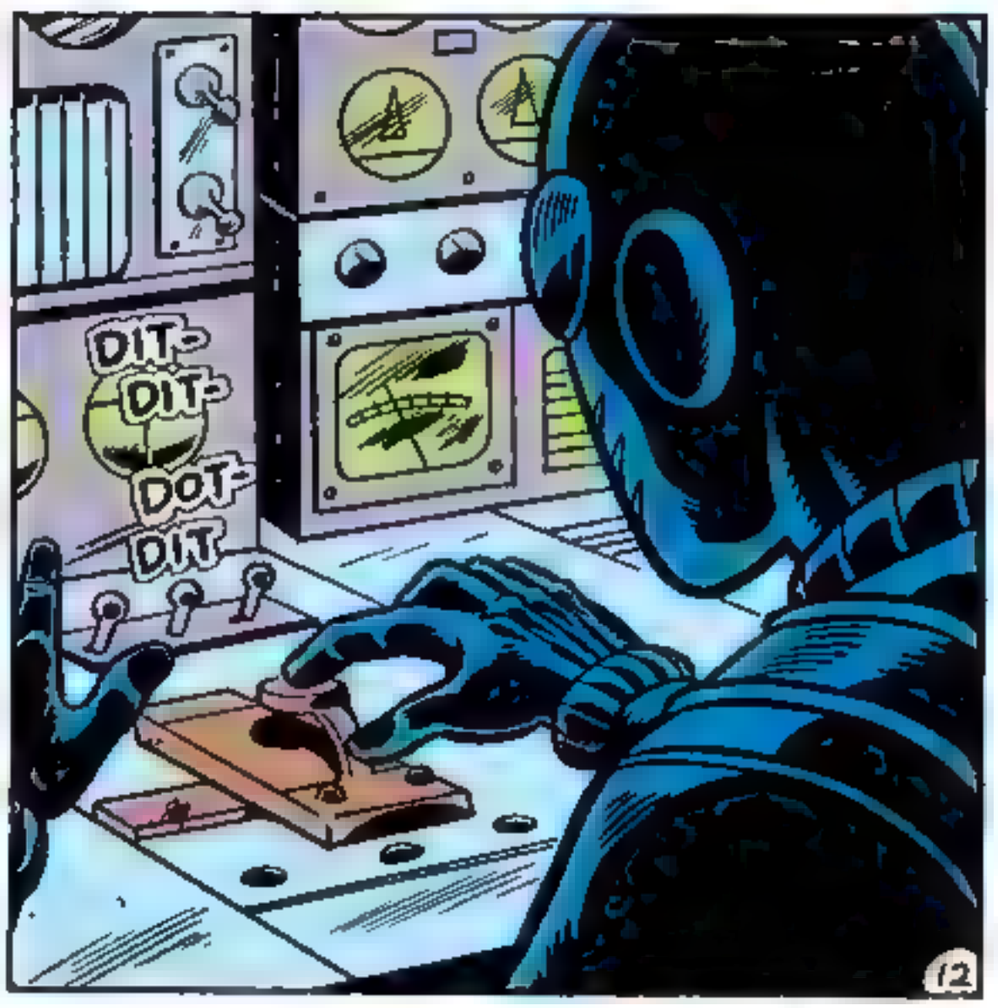

TEN MINUTES LATER...
COMMANDER WINGFIELD! THE INTRUDERS PUT A DOZEN OF OUR MEN OUT OF COMMISSION, BUT WE HAVE FINALLY SUBDUED THEM!
DO YOU WANT TO INTERROGATE THEM NOW?

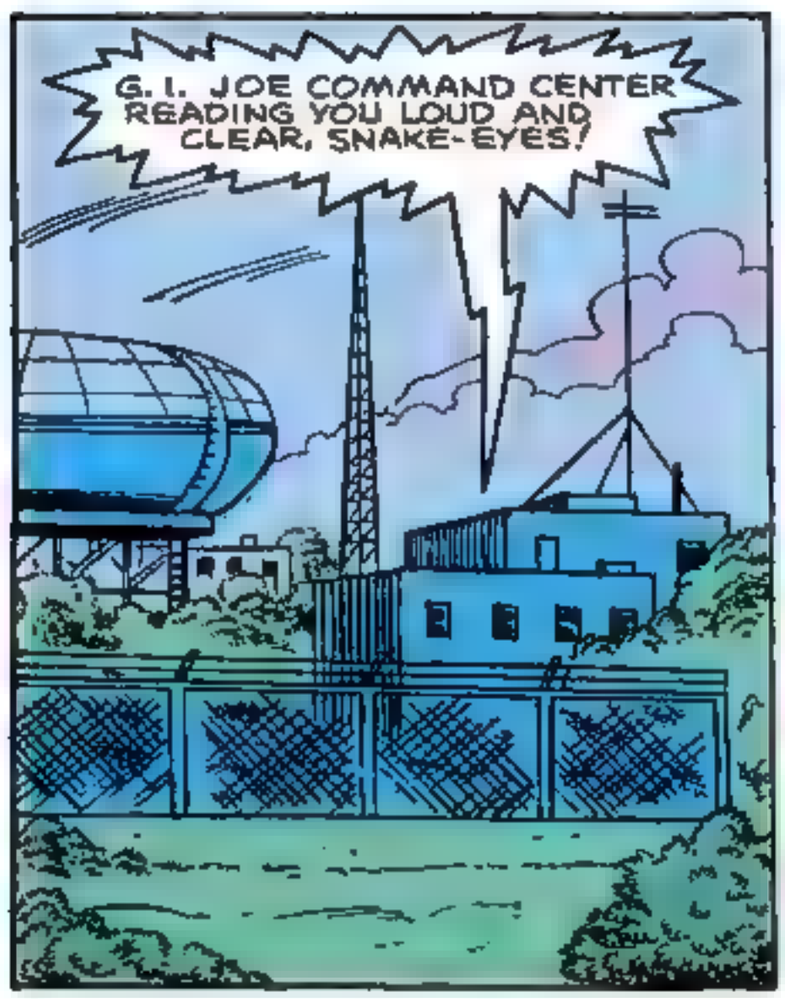
THAT WOULD BE FRUITLESS! THESE SPECIMENS ARE OBVIOUSLY VERY HARD! THE OPPOSITION HAS SEEN FIT TO SEND IN THEIR BEST!
TAKE THEM OUT TO THE "HOLE" AND DISPOSE OF THEM...

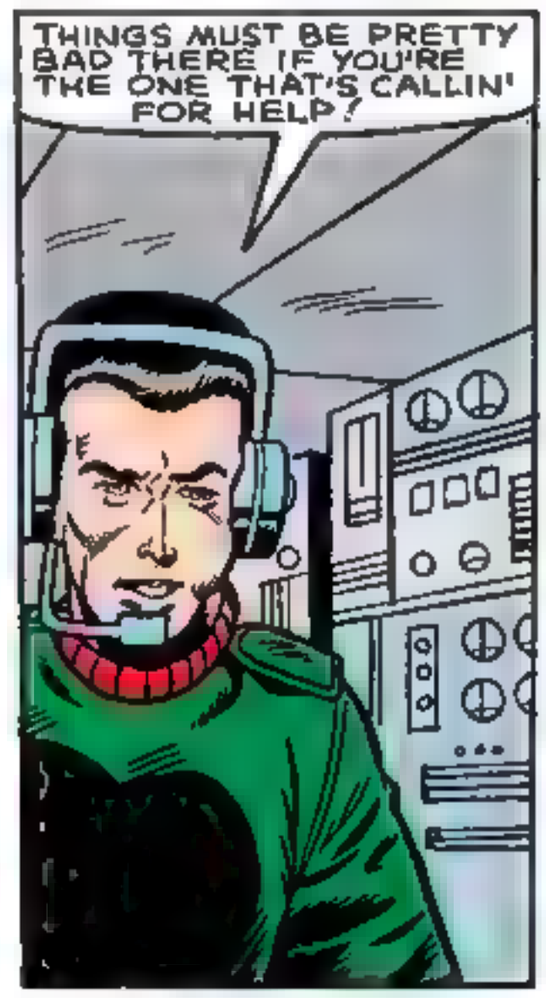

THIS DRASTICALLY ALTERS THE SITUATION! I'M FORCED TO MOVE UP OUR SCHEDULE CONSIDERABLY!
SKARY, ACTUATE "PLAN ALPHA"... CARRUTHERS, "SUIT UP" AND REPORT TO THE AIRFIELD...

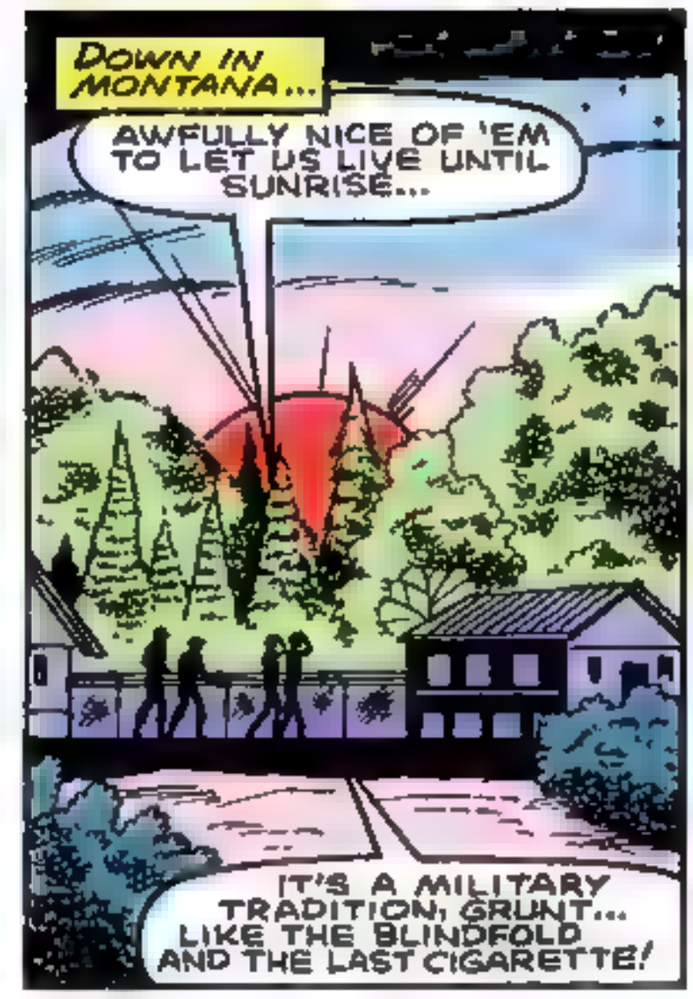

AT THE COMMUNICATIONS SHED...

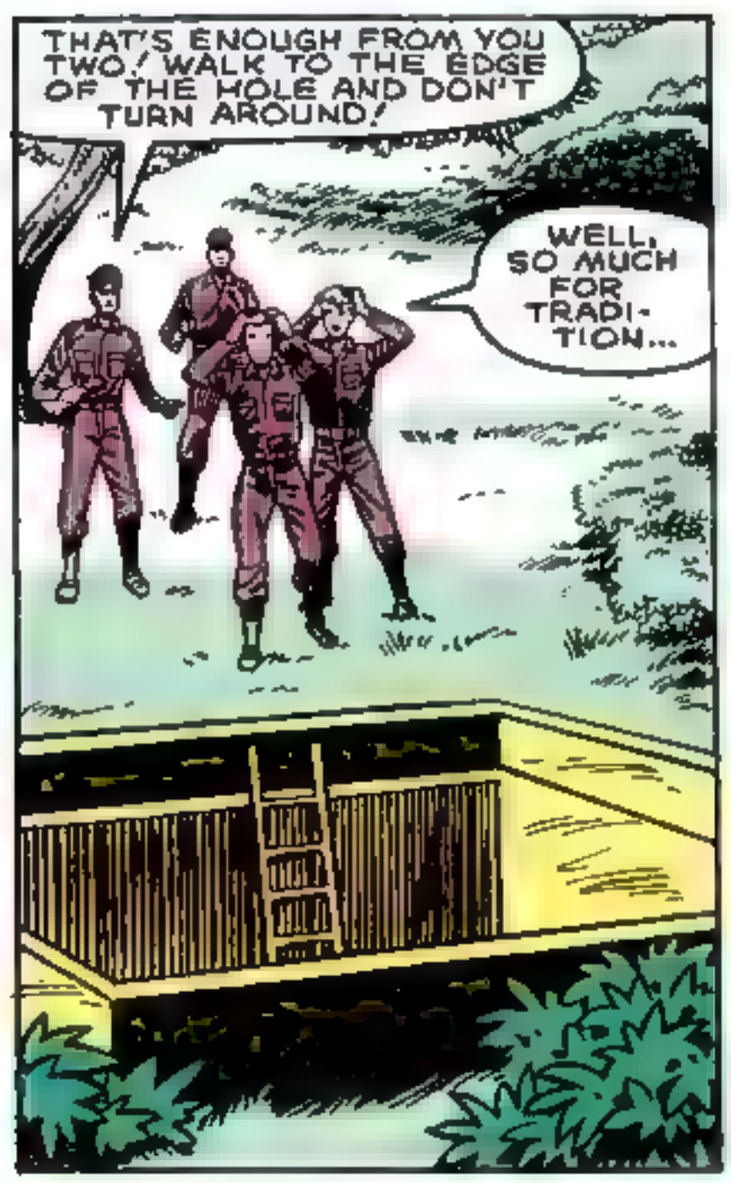
URK!


DIT-
DIT-
DOT-
DIT


G. I. JOE COMMAND CENTER READING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, SNAKE-EYES!

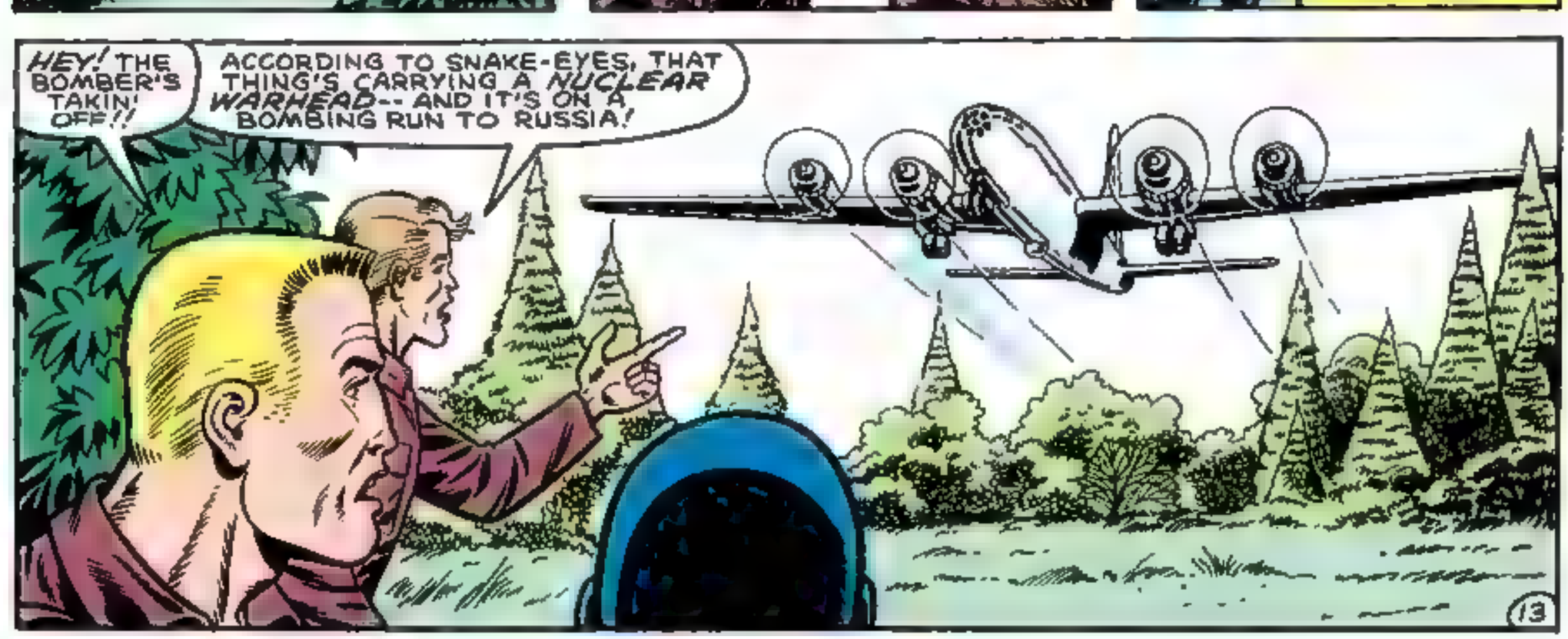

THINGS MUST BE PRETTY BAD THERE IF YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S CALLIN' FOR HELP!

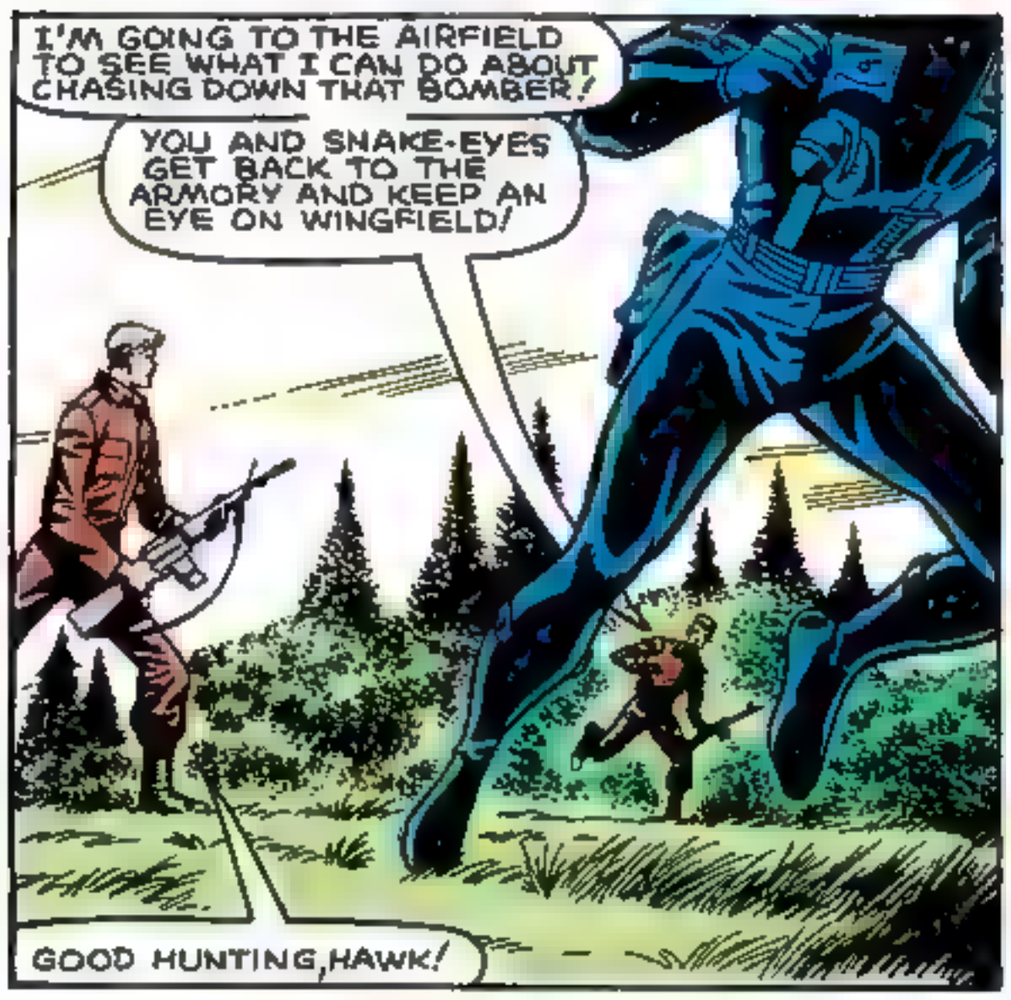

DOWN IN MONTANA...
AWFULLY NICE OF 'EM TO LET US LIVE UNTIL SUNRISE...
IT'S A MILITARY TRADITION, GRUNT... LIKE THE BLINDFOLD AND THE LAST CIGARETTE!


THAT'S ENOUGH FROM YOU TWO! WALK TO THE EDGE OF THE HOLE AND DON'T TURN AROUND!
WELL, SO MUCH FOR TRADI-TION...

THUMP!
THUMP!

THAT'S ONE TRADITION I LIKE--THE LAST MINUTE RESCUE!
SNAKE-EYES COULD'VE SAVED US AT ANYTIME! HE JUST WANTED TO SEE US SWEAT!
THE THREE MEN COMPARE NOTES, AND THEN--


HEY! THE BOMBER'S TAKIN' OFF!!
ACCORDING TO SNAKE-EYES, THAT THING'S CARRYING A NUCLEAR WARHEAD-- AND IT'S ON A BOMBING RUN TO RUSSIA!


I'M GOING TO THE AIRFIELD TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT CHASING DOWN THAT BOMBER!
YOU AND SNAKE-EYES GET BACK TO THE ARMORY AND KEEP AN EYE ON WINGFIELD!
GOOD HUNTING, HAWK!

LOOKS PRETTY QUIET-- ALWAYS A BAD SIGN! I'LL GO OUT AND DRAW THEIR FIRE! YOU CIRCLE 'ROUND BACK AND TAKE A QUICK LOOK-SEE!

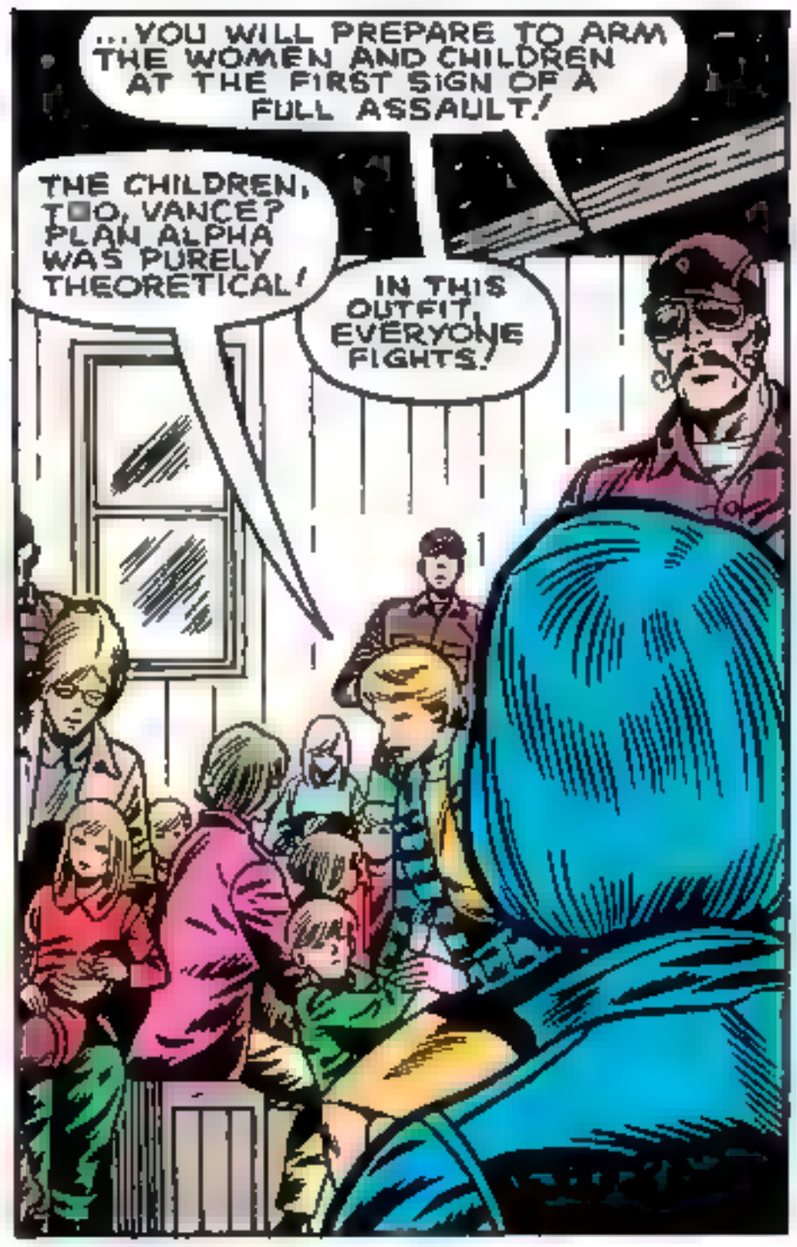
GIVE ME TWO QUICK SIGNAL SHOTS AND I'LL LAY DOWN COVER FIRE FOR YOUR WITHDRAWAL! THREE SHOTS WILL BE THE SIGNAL "HOLD FIRE"...

RATATATATAT!!!
THAT WAS CLOSE! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR TALKIN' WHILE SNEAKIN'!

HE'S BEHIND THAT ROCK! MACHINE GUNNERS, LAY DOWN A FIELD OF FIRE!!

RATATATATATATATATATATATATAT!!!
HURRY UP SNAKE-EYES! THIS ROCK'S NOT GONNA LAST MUCH LONGER-- NOT WITH THIS POUNDING!

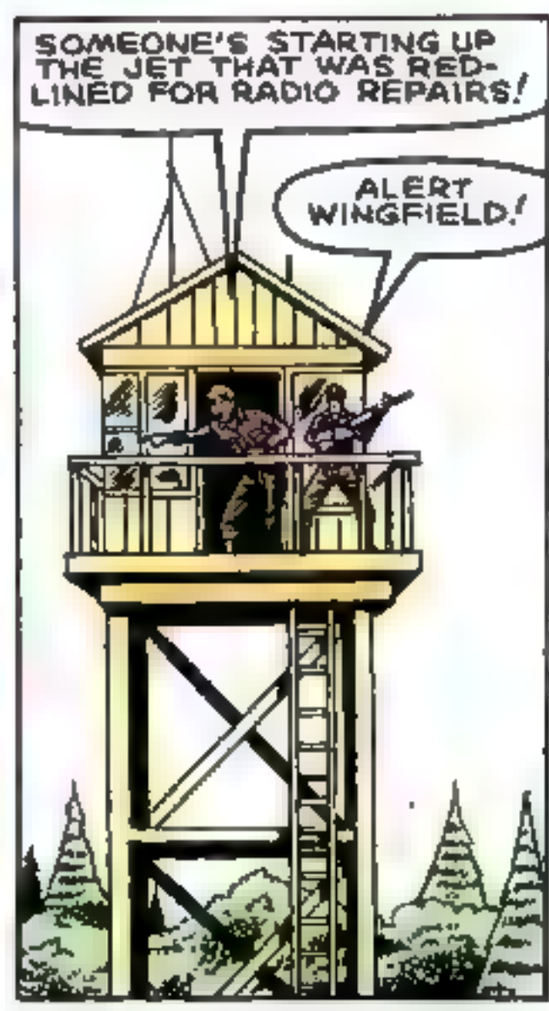
SHARY, PLAN ALPHA IS NOW IN EFFECT...


...YOU WILL PREPARE TO ARM THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN AT THE FIRST SIGN OF A FULL ASSAULT!
THE CHILDREN, TOO, VANCE? PLAN ALPHA WAS PURELY THEORETICAL!
IN THIS OUTFIT, EVERYONE FIGHTS!

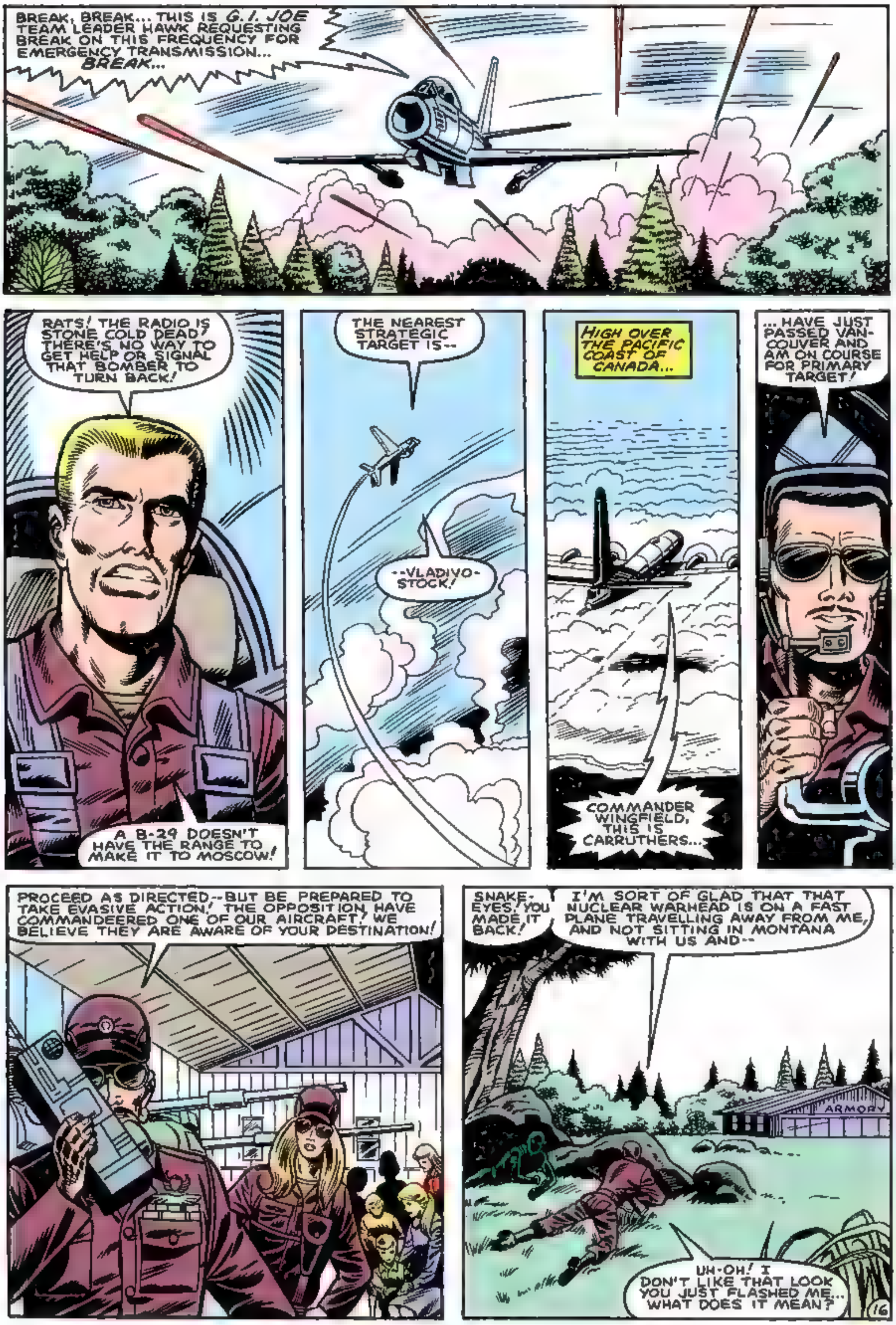
POW! POW! POW!
THREE SHOTS? WHY DOES SNAKE-EYES WANT ME TO HOLD MY FIRE?

AT THE AIRFIELD...
THIS'LL HURT YOU A LOT MORE THAN IT DOES ME...
THOK

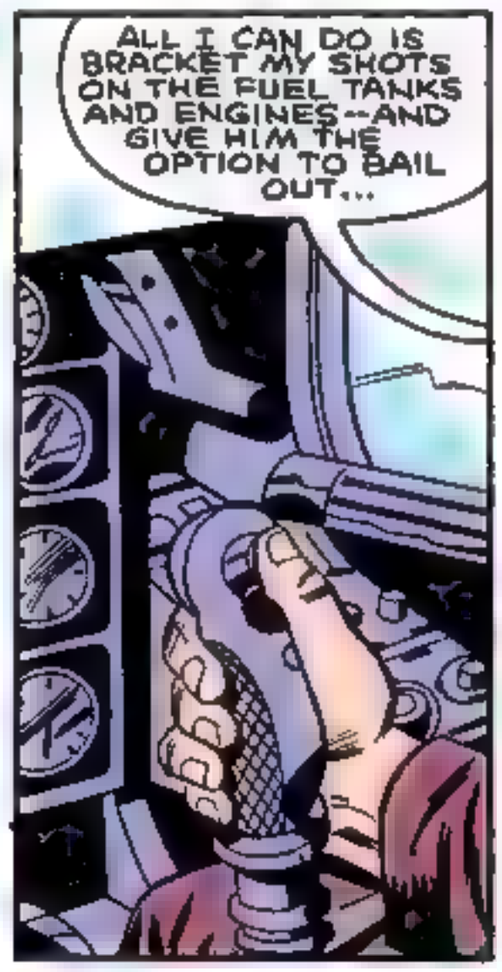
TANKS ARE FULL AND THE GUNS ARE LOADED!
NOW IF I CAN ONLY REMEMBER HOW TO FLY ONE OF THESE THINGS...


SOMEONE'S STARTING UP THE JET THAT WAS RED-LINED FOR RADIO REPAIRS!
ALERT WINGFIELD!

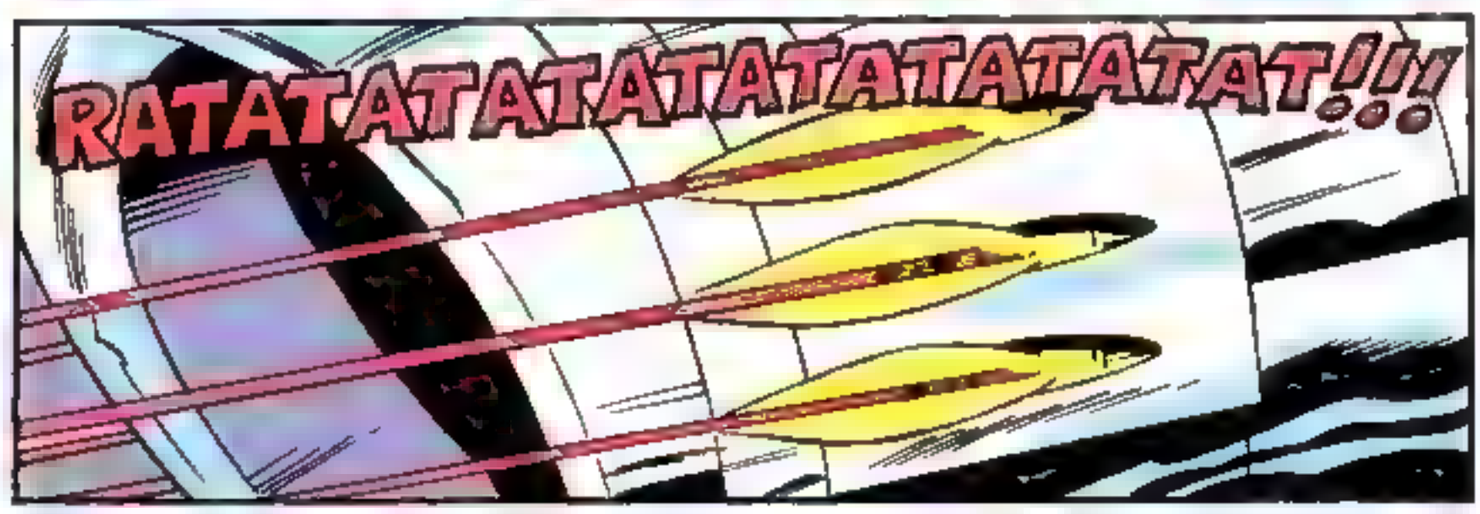
RATATATATATAT!!!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!

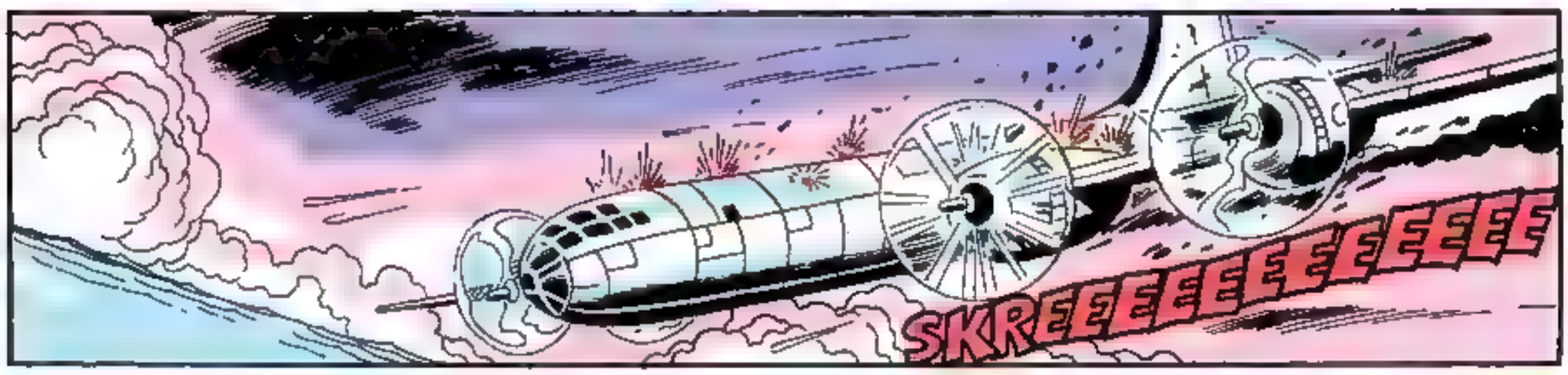

BREAK, BREAK... THIS IS G.I. JOE TEAM LEADER HAWK REQUESTING BREAK ON THIS FREQUENCY FOR EMERGENCY TRANSMISSION... BREAK...
RATS! THE RADIO IS STONE COLD DEAD! THERE'S NO WAY TO GET HELP OR SIGNAL THAT BOMBER TO TURN BACK!
A B-29 DOESN'T HAVE THE RANGE TO MAKE IT TO MOSCOW!
THE NEAREST STRATEGIC TARGET IS--
--VLADIVO-STOCK!
HIGH OVER THE PACIFIC COAST OF CANADA...
COMMANDER WINGFIELD, THIS IS CARRUTHERS...
... HAVE JUST PASSED VAN-COUVER AND AM ON COURSE FOR PRIMARY TARGET!
PROCEED AS DIRECTED--BUT BE PREPARED TO TAKE EVASIVE ACTION! THE OPPOSITION HAVE COMMANDEERED ONE OF OUR AIRCRAFT! WE BELIEVE THEY ARE AWARE OF YOUR DESTINATION!
SNAKE-EYES! YOU MADE IT BACK!
I'M SORT OF GLAD THAT THAT NUCLEAR WARHEAD IS ON A FAST PLANE TRAVELLING AWAY FROM ME, AND NOT SITTING IN MONTANA WITH US AND--
ARMORY
UH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK YOU JUST FLASHED ME... WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

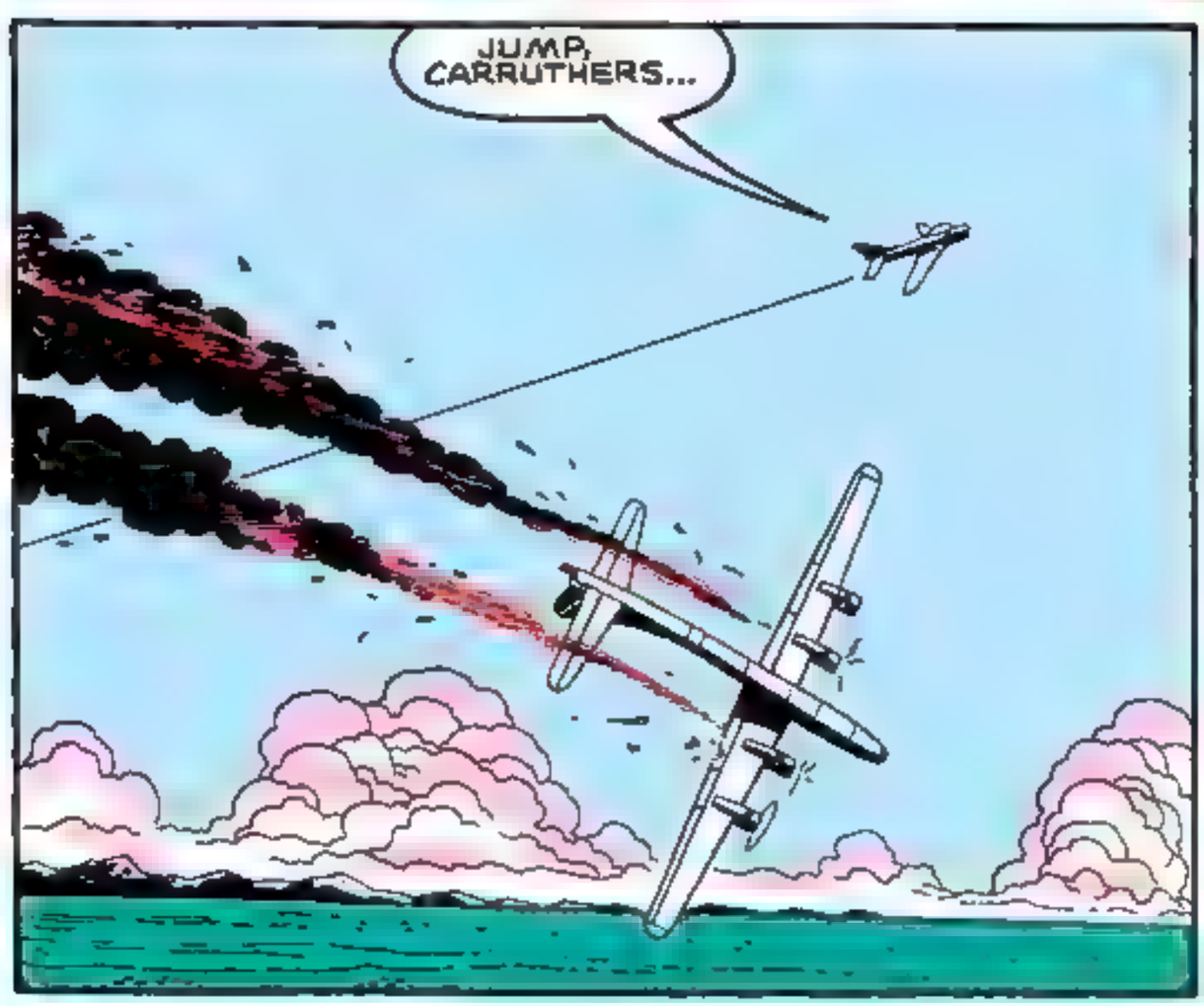
THIS IS TOO MUCH LIKE A DUCK-SHOOT...
I CAN'T EVEN RADIO CARRUTHERS TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO TURN BACK!

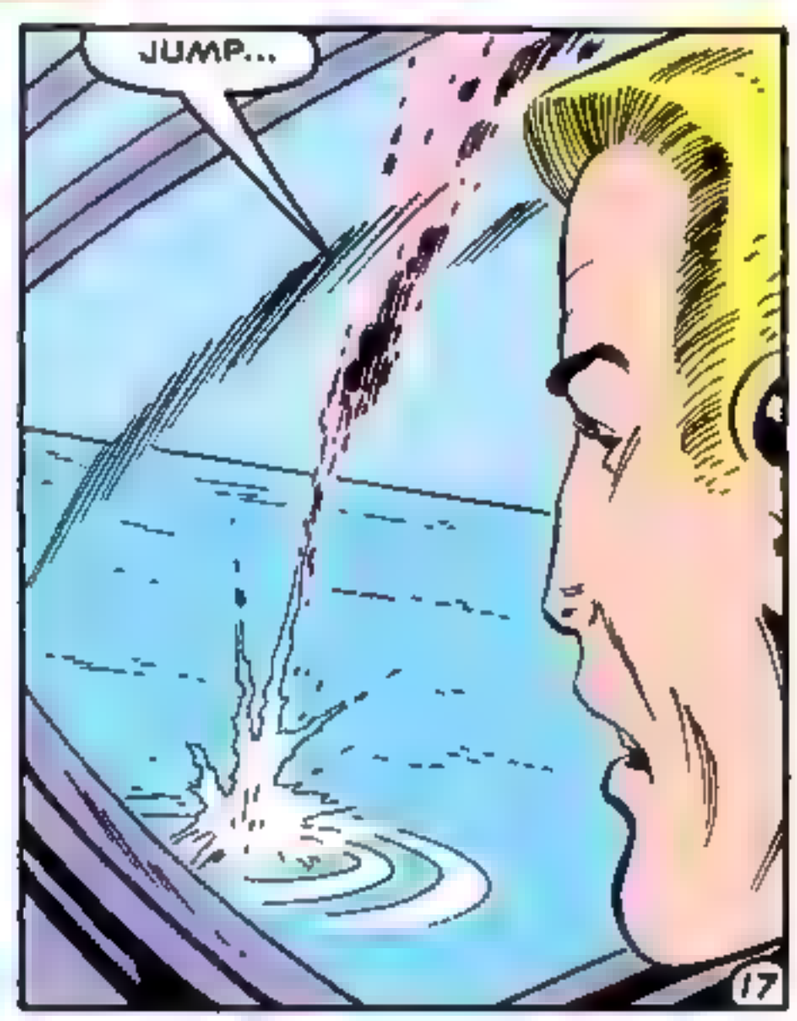

ALL I CAN DO IS BRACKET MY SHOTS ON THE FUEL TANKS AND ENGINES--AND GIVE HIM THE OPTION TO BAIL OUT...

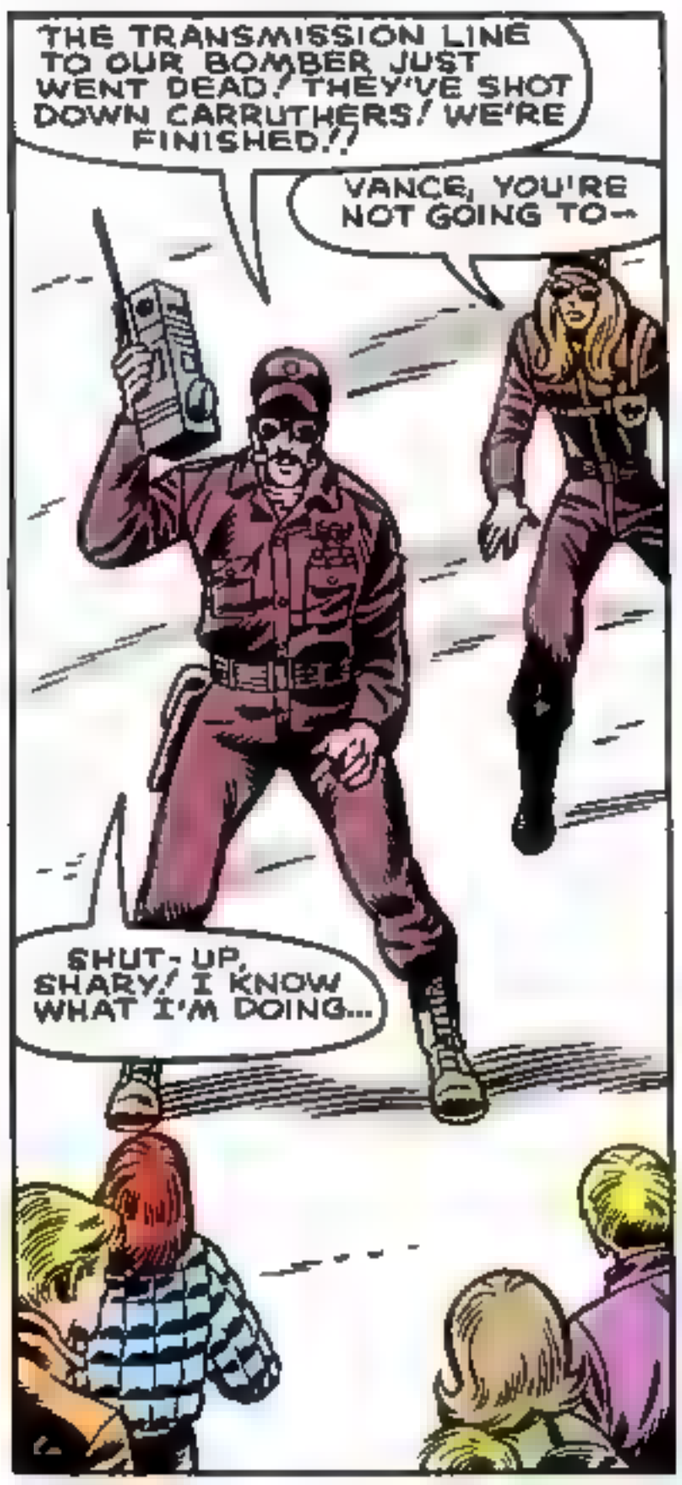
...IF HE WANTS IT!

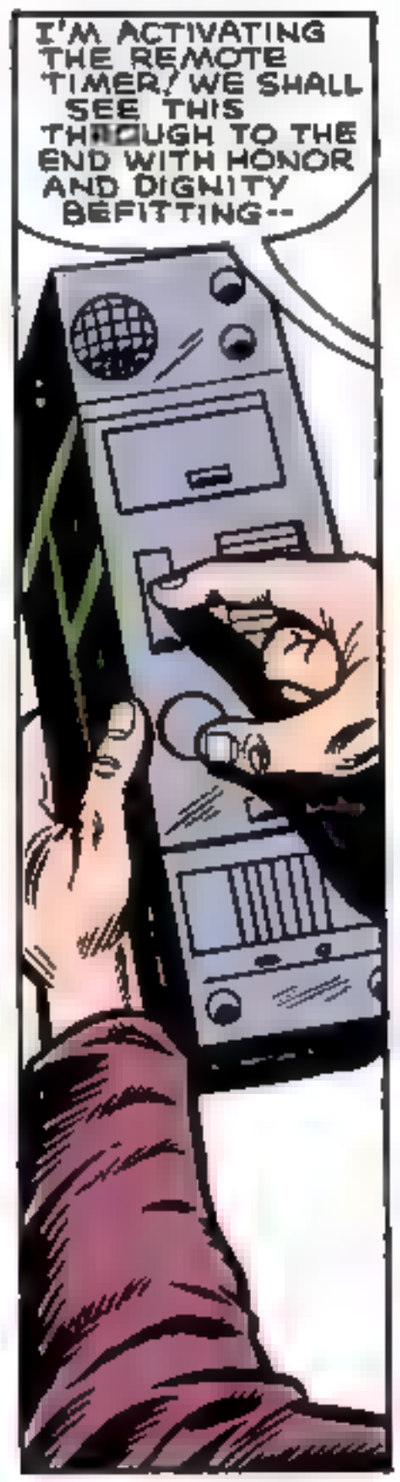

RATATATATATATATATATATATAT!!!

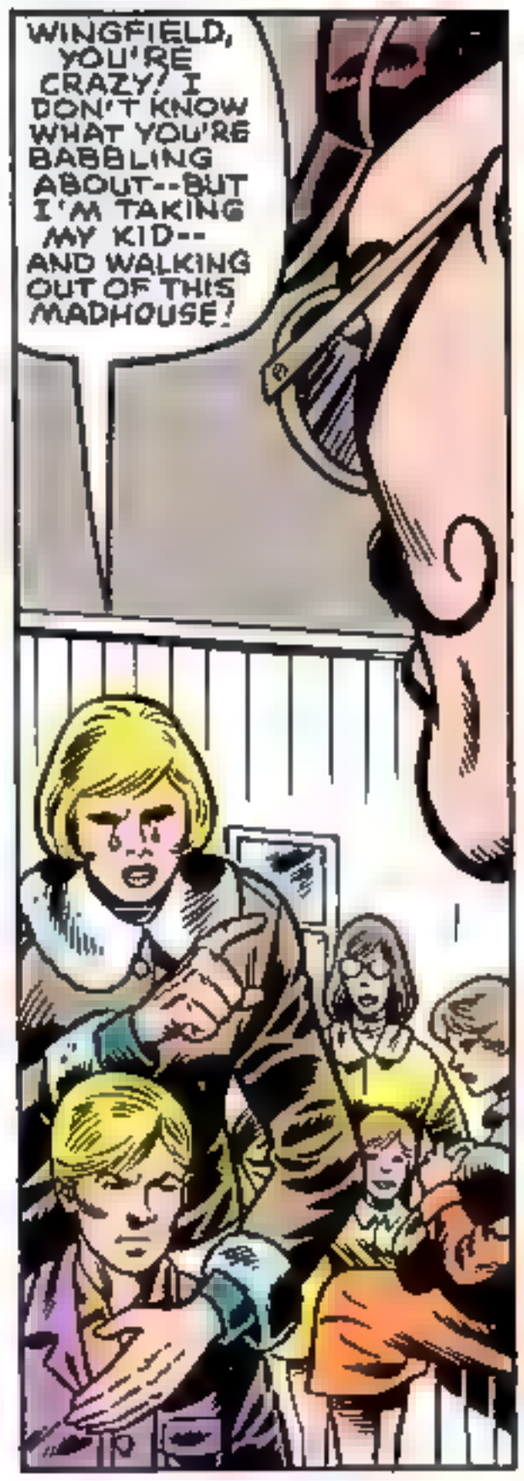

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEE


JUMP, CARRUTHERS...

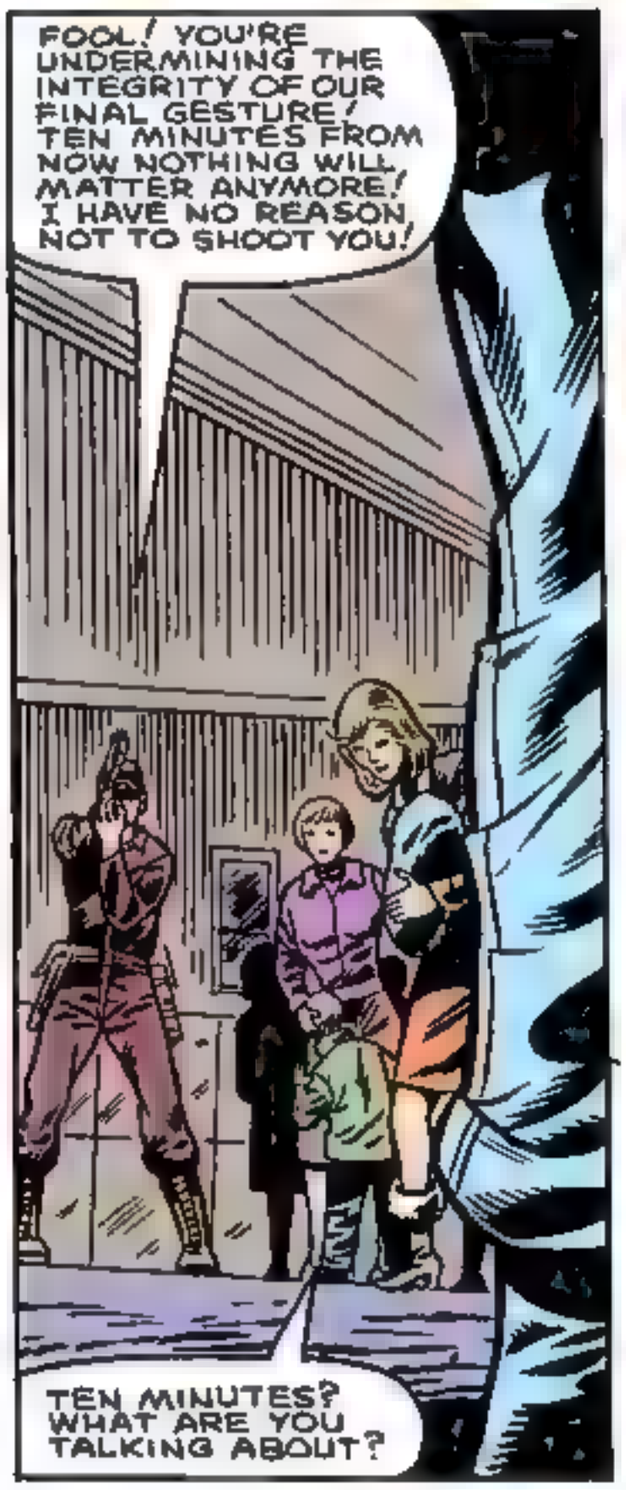

JUMP...

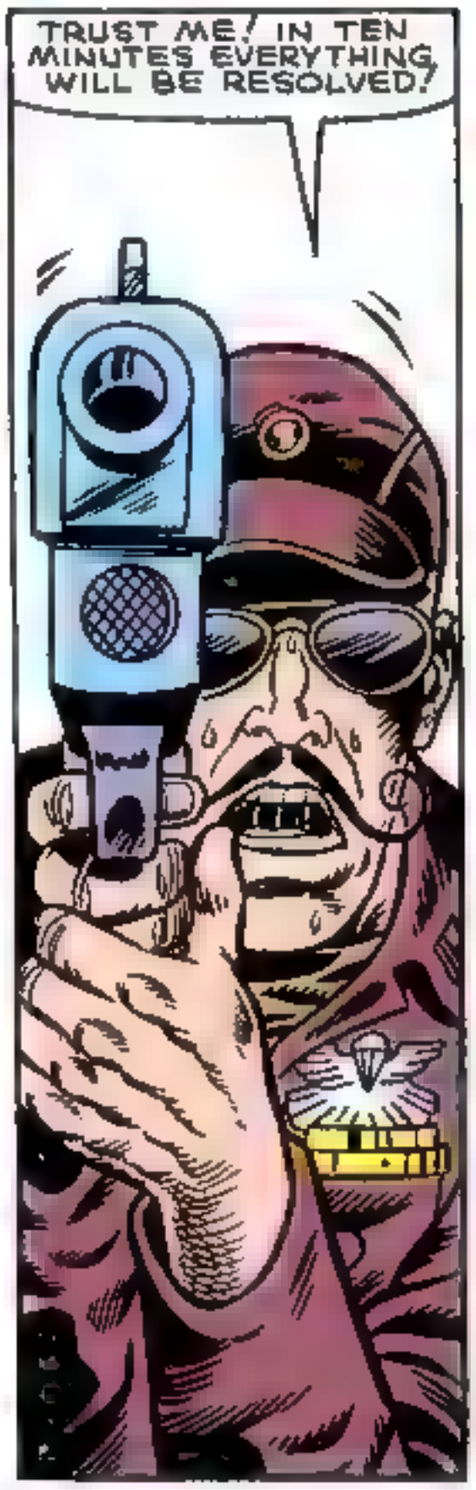

THE TRANSMISSION LINE TO OUR BOMBER JUST WENT DEAD! THEY'VE SHOT DOWN CARRUTHERS! WE'RE FINISHED!!
VANCE, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO--
SHUT-UP, SHARY! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING...

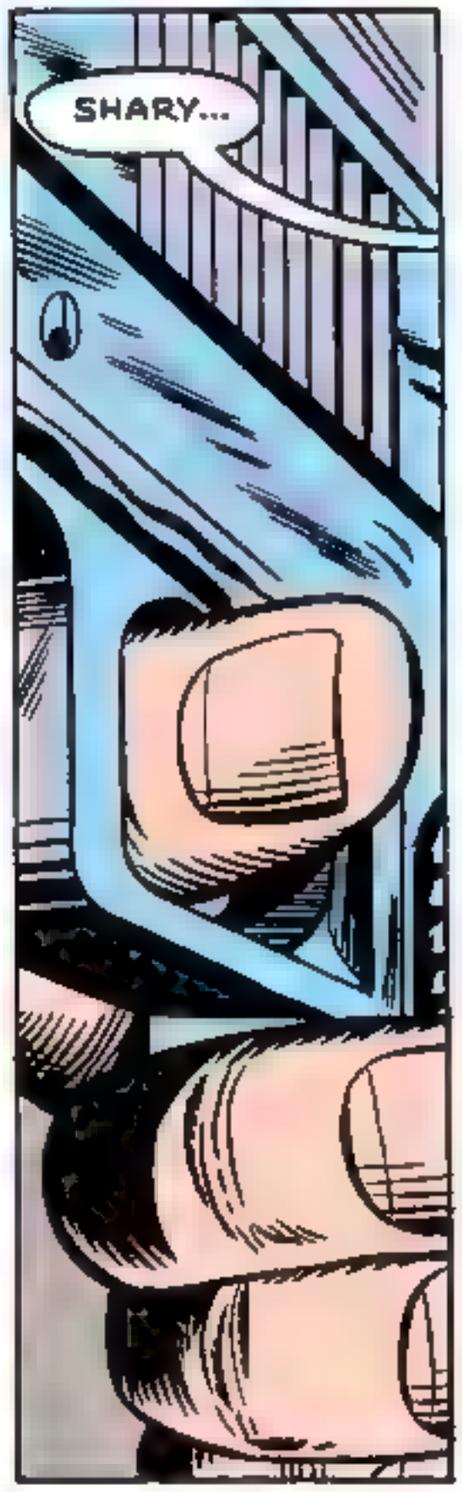

I'M ACTIVATING THE REMOTE TIMER! WE SHALL SEE THIS THROUGH TO THE END WITH HONOR AND DIGNITY BEFITTING--

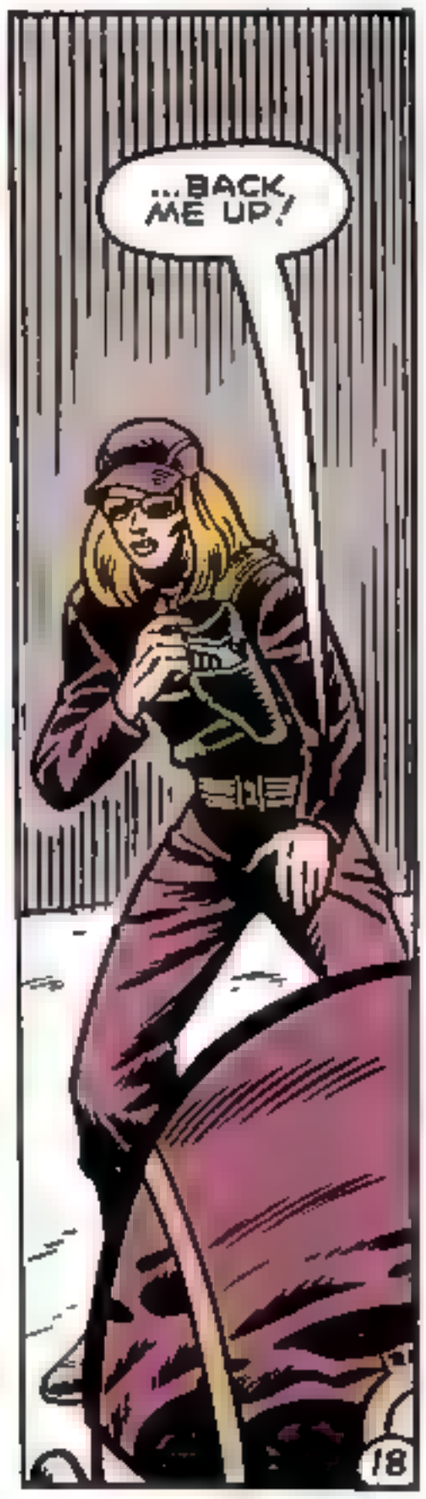

WINGFIELD, YOU'RE CRAZY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE BABBLING ABOUT--BUT I'M TAKING MY KID-- AND WALKING OUT OF THIS MADHOUSE!

NO! I'LL BROOK NO DESERTIONS AT OUR GREATEST HOUR!
LET'S GO, TERRY...


FOOL! YOU'RE UNDERMINING THE INTEGRITY OF OUR FINAL GESTURE! TEN MINUTES FROM NOW NOTHING WILL MATTER ANYMORE! I HAVE NO REASON NOT TO SHOOT YOU!
TEN MINUTES? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?


TRUST ME! IN TEN MINUTES EVERYTHING WILL BE RESOLVED!

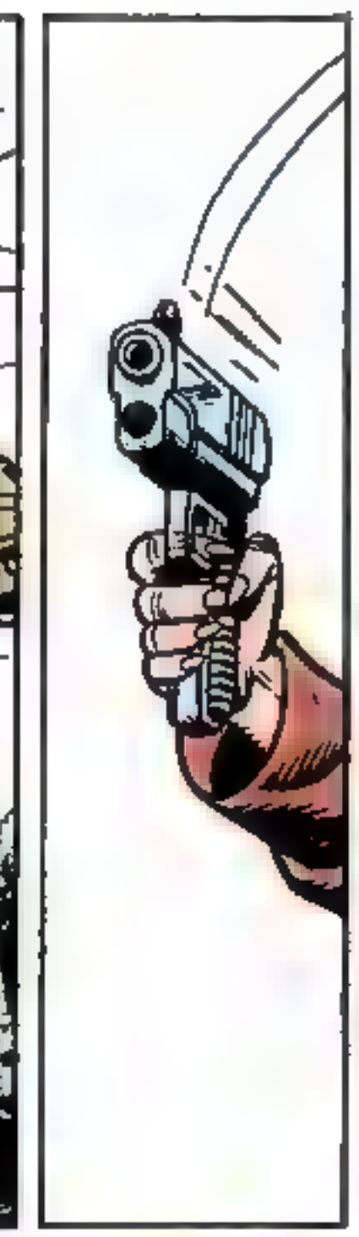

SHARY...


...BACK ME UP!

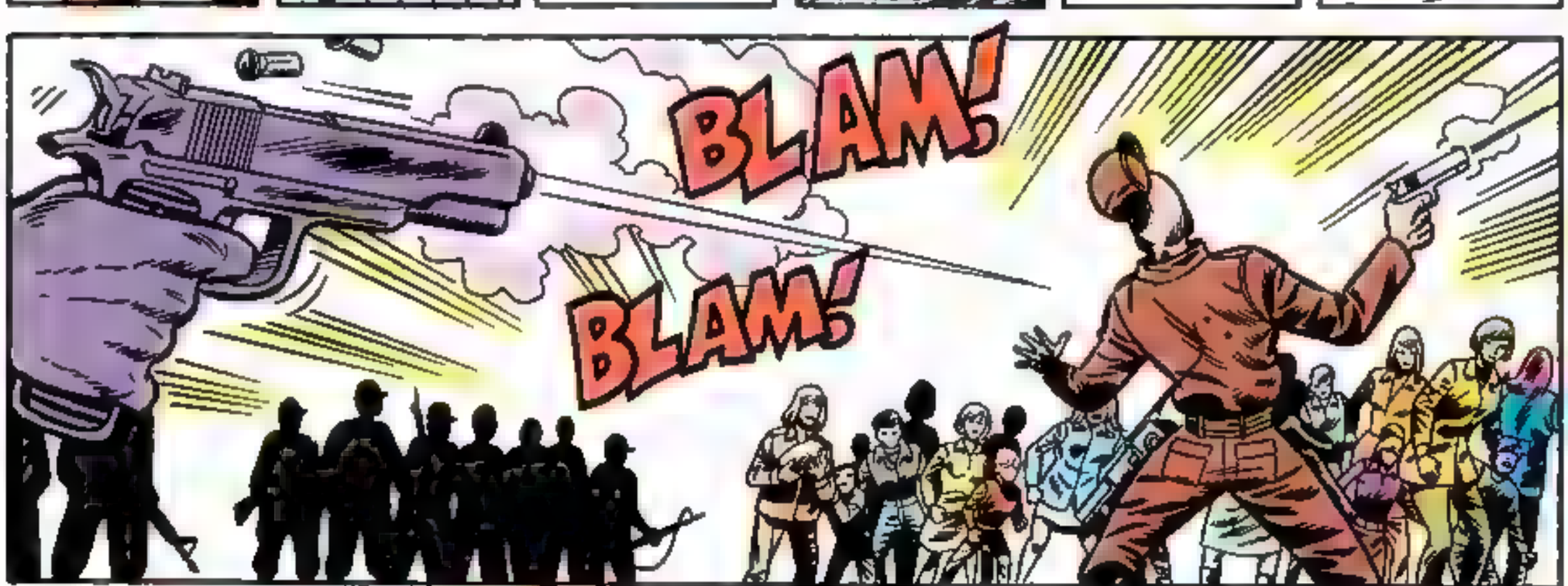
DON'T WORRY, VANCE! I KNOW WHAT TO DO...

THERE IT IS, RANGER! WE'LL TOUCH DOWN RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE MAIN DOOR!
ARMORY

THERE'S GRUNT AND SNAKE-EYES! THEY'LL TAKE THE POINT WITH ME!
YOU'RE CALLIN' IT, RANGER!

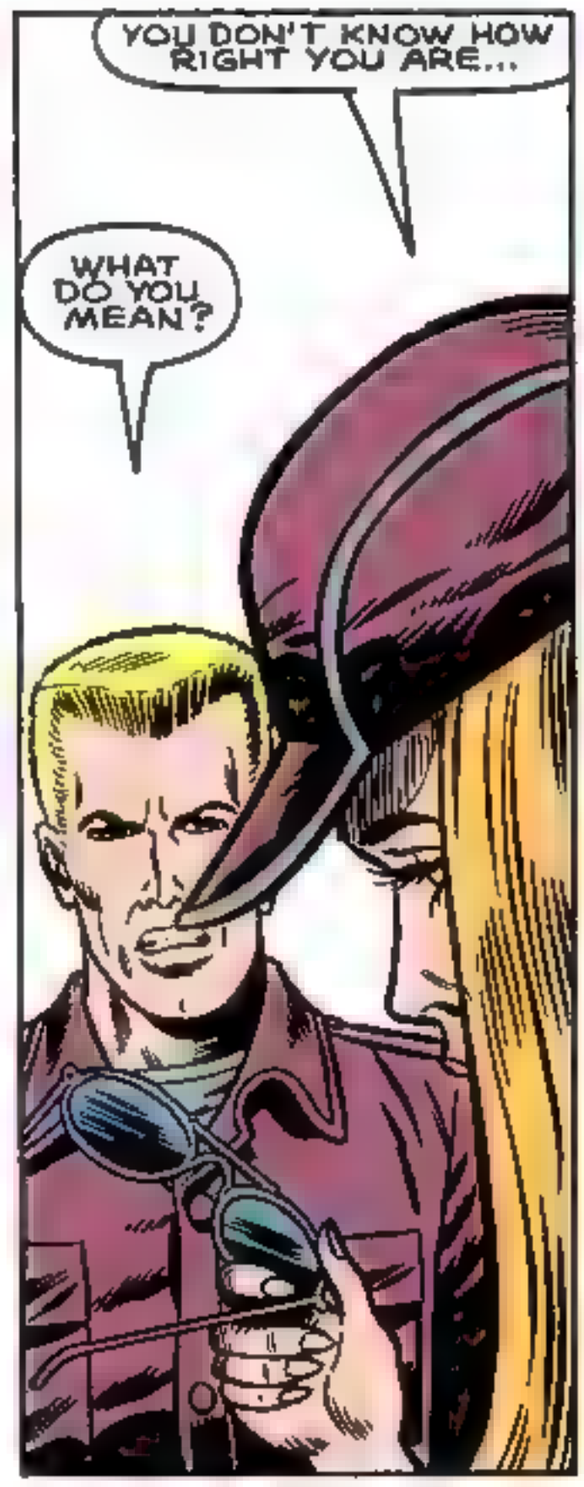


MOVE IT OUT, JOES! WE'RE GOIN' IN!


BLAM!
BLAM!

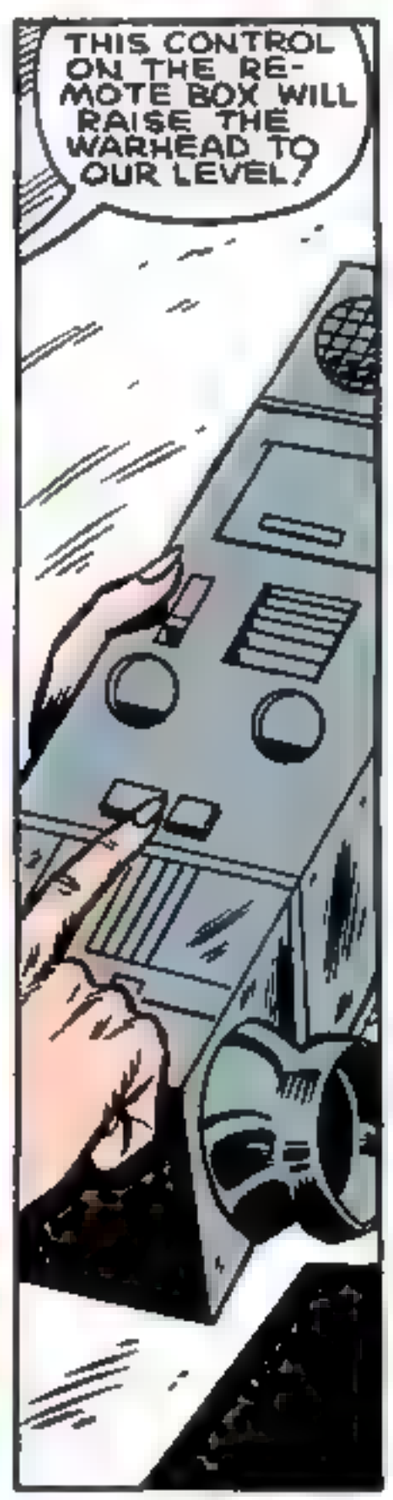
KRASH!!!
EVERYONE FREEZE!! DROP YOUR WEAPONS AND ASSUME THE POSITION! NOW!!!

HAWK, WHERE WERE YOU? WE THOUGHT--
I JUST BURNED OUT A JET ENGINE GETTING BACK HERE, RANGER!
DROP THE GUN, MRS. WINGFIELD! IT'S ALL OVER...


YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RIGHT YOU ARE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, MY HUSBAND ACTIVATED A TEN MINUTE TIMER ON A NUCLEAR WARHEAD BURIED UNDER THOSE AMMO CASES! HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW HOW TO DEACTIVATE IT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE--
LADY, THAT WORD DOESN'T EXIST WHERE WE COME FROM. JUST SHOW US WHERE THAT BOMB IS BURIED!

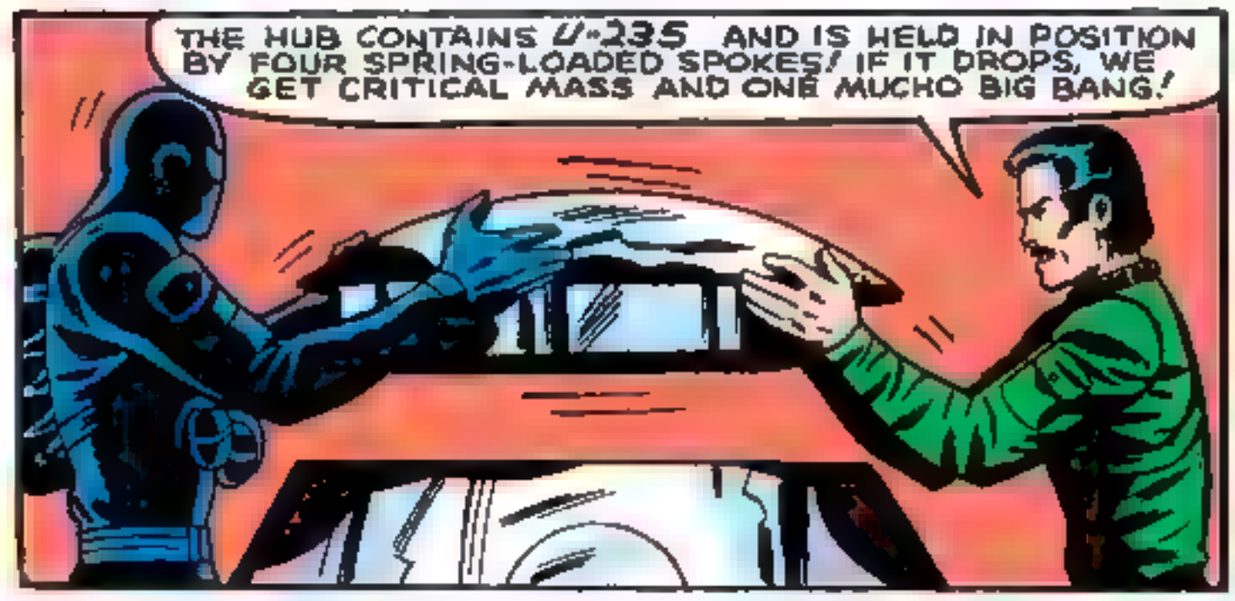
HERE! AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS SHAFT...
RANGER, TELL ZAP TO BRING HIS DEMOLITIONS KIT UP HERE!

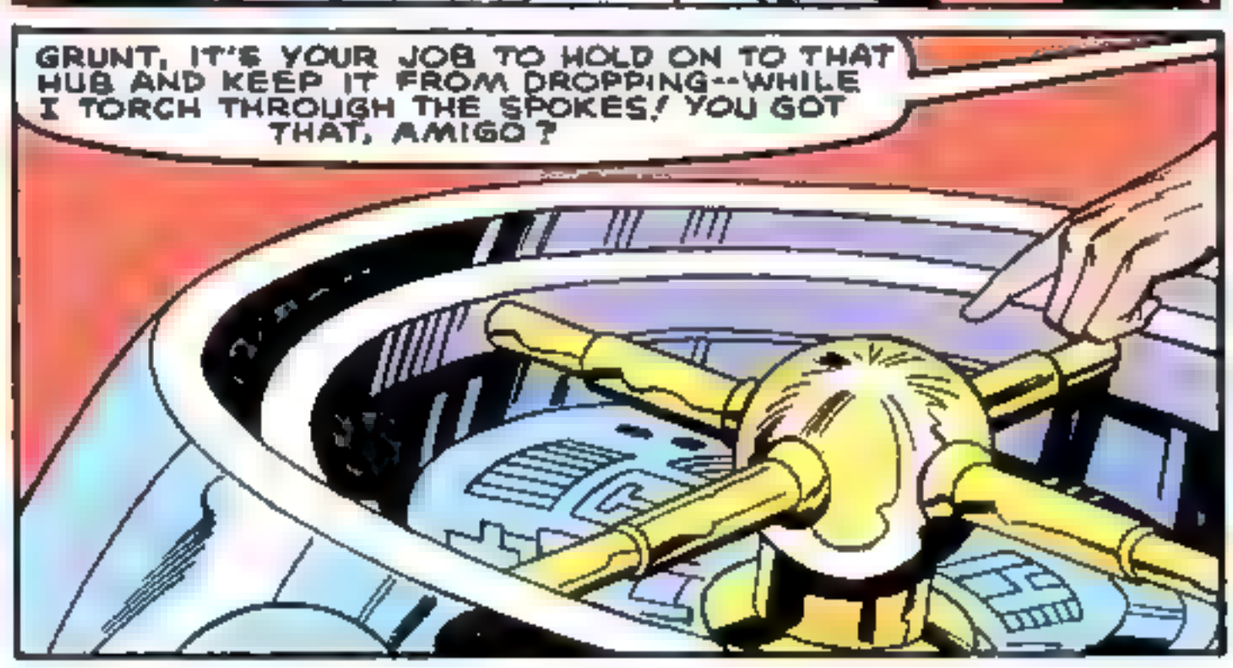

THIS CONTROL ON THE REMOTE BOX WILL RAISE THE WARHEAD TO OUR LEVEL!

ZAP, THIS IS YOUR SHOW NOW!

YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY FIVE MINUTES!

THIS IS A STANDARD TYPE VII WARHEAD WITH A SIMPLE SPOKE AND HUB DETONATOR! GIVE ME A HAND WITH THE NOSE COVER, SNAKE-EYES.


THE HUB CONTAINS U-235 AND IS HELD IN POSITION BY FOUR SPRING-LOADED SPOKES! IF IT DROPS, WE GET CRITICAL MASS AND ONE MUCHO BIG BANG!


GRUNT, IT'S YOUR JOB TO HOLD ON TO THAT HUB AND KEEP IT FROM DROPPING--WHILE I TORCH THROUGH THE SPOKES! YOU GOT THAT, AMIGO?

I GOT IT, ZAP!
I'M THROUGH THE FIRST SPOKE ALREADY, GRUNT...
THERE GOES NUMBER TWO...
THREE...

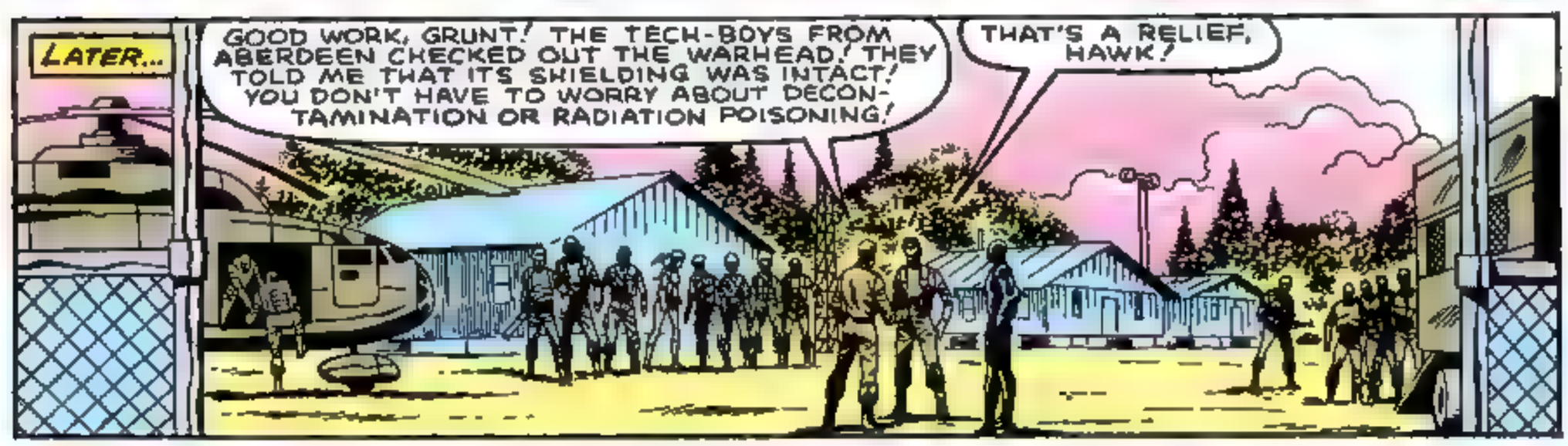
FOUR!
IT'S SLIPPIN' ZAP!!

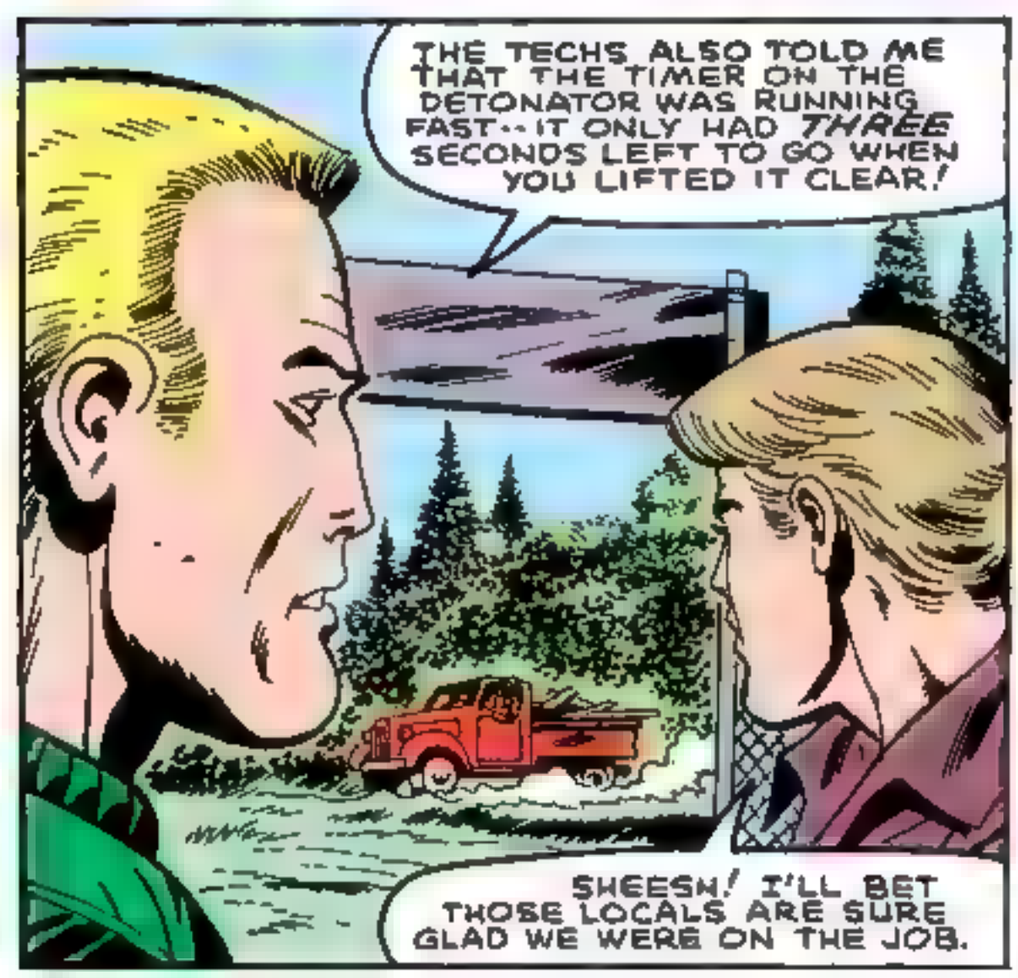
YOU CAN DO IT, GRUNT! YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT, MAN!

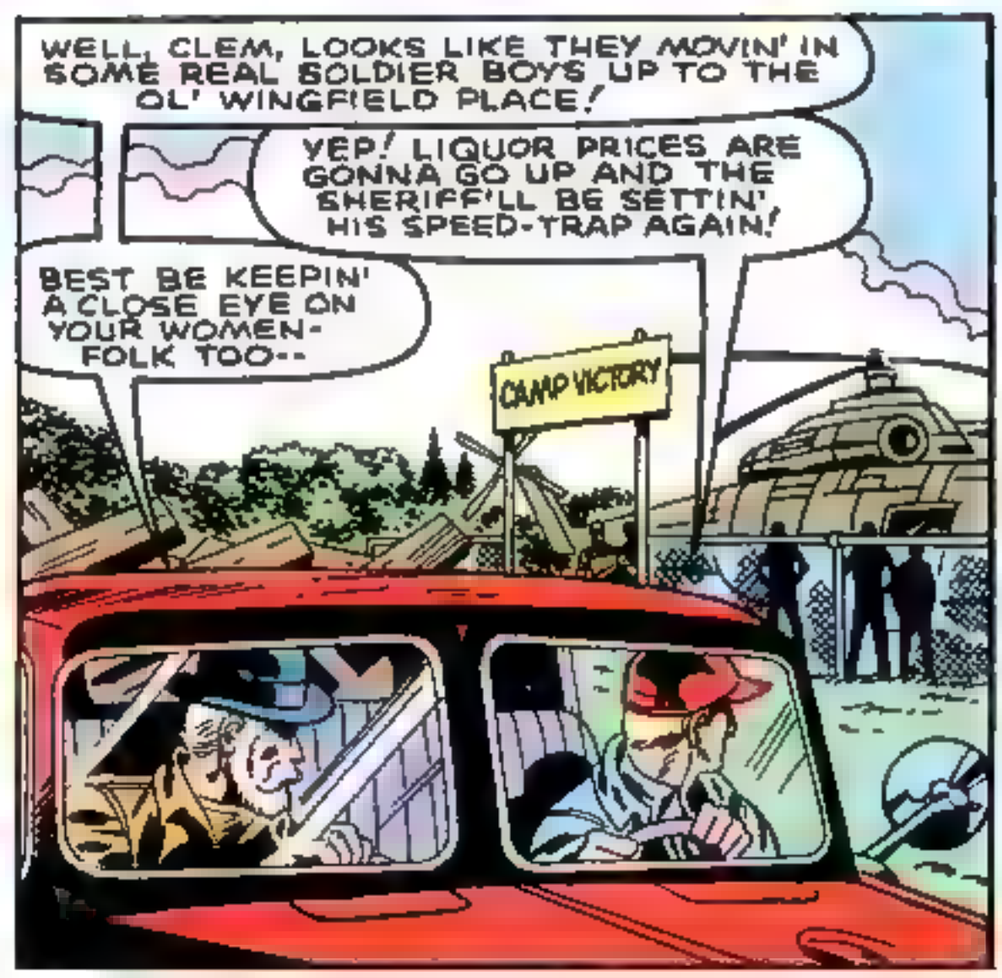
SUGH! WHAT'S IN THIS THING? HOW CAN SUCH A LITTLE GIZMO BE SO HEAVY?
ALL THAT'S INSIDE IS A CHIP OF U-235 THE SIZE OF A CHICKLET! THE REST OF IT IS SOLID LEAD AND MOLYBDENUM CHROME ALLOY STEEL-BONDED WITH--

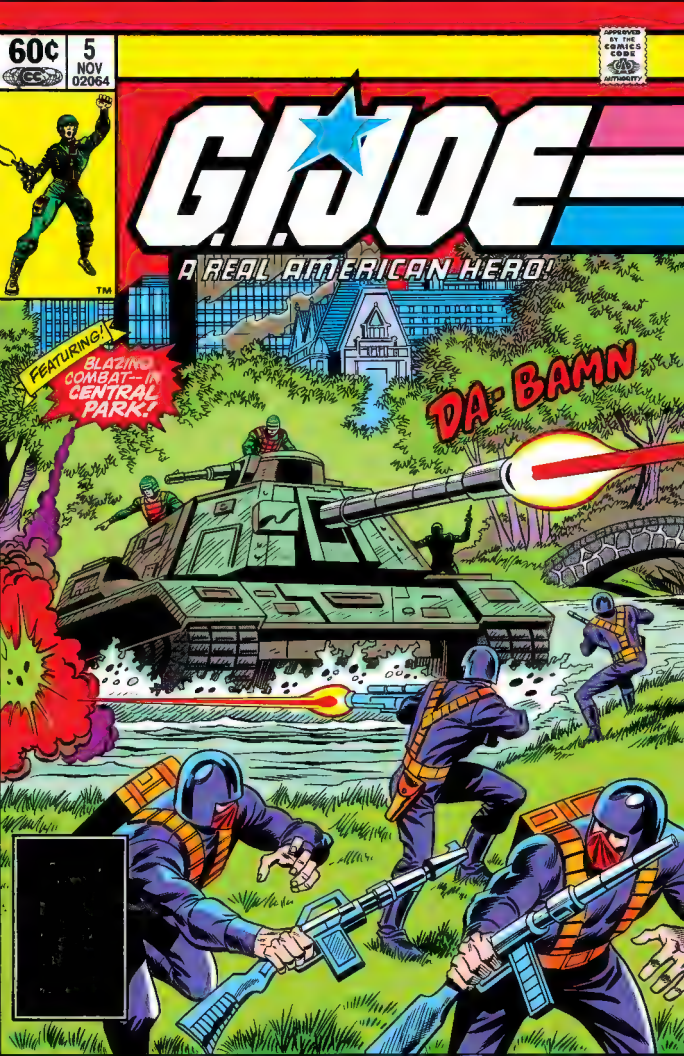
LIGHTEN UP ON THE SCIENCE LECTURE, ZAP!
M'MAN GRUNT 'BOUT TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM GLOWIN' IN THE DARK!
I AIN'T SAVIN' NOTHIN' UNLESS YOU TWO CUT ME SOME SLACK, AND GIVE ME ENOUGH ELBOW ROOM--

--TO LIFT THIS DETONATOR AWAY!
WAY TO GO, CHAMP!

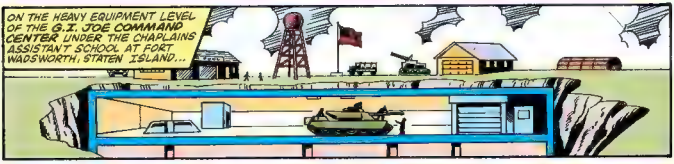

LATER...
GOOD WORK, GRUNT! THE TECH-BOYS FROM ABERDEEN CHECKED OUT THE WARHEAD! THEY TOLD ME THAT ITS SHIELDING WAS INTACT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DECON-TAMINATION OR RADIATION POISONING!
THAT'S A RELIEF, HAWK!


THE TECHS ALSO TOLD ME THAT THE TIMER ON THE DETONATOR WAS RUNNING FAST--IT ONLY HAD THREE SECONDS LEFT TO GO WHEN YOU LIFTED IT CLEAR!
SHEESH! I'LL BET THOSE LOCALS ARE SURE GLAD WE WERE ON THE JOB.


WELL, CLEM, LOOKS LIKE THEY MOVIN' IN SOME REAL SOLDIER BOYS UP TO THE OL' WINGFIELD PLACE!
YEP! LIQUOR PRICES ARE GONNA GO UP AND THE SHERIFF'LL BE SETTIN' HIS SPEED-TRAP AGAIN!
BEST BE KEEPIN' A CLOSE EYE ON YOUR WOMEN-FOLK TOO--
CAMP VICTORY


60¢
5
NOV
02064
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
G.I. JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!
FEATURING!
BLAZING COMBAT—IN CENTRAL PARK!
DA-BAMN

Stan Lee PRESENTS: G.I. JOE "A REAL AMERICAN HERO"



"TANKS" FOR THE MEMORIES...

C'MON, SCARLETT! YOU GOTTA GET WITH THE PROGRAM! PICK UP A SPONGE AND HELP US SCRUB DOWN THE OL' MOBAT-- MULTI-ORDINANCE BATTLE TANK!

STEELER'S RIGHT! DON'T YOU WANT OUR TANK LOOKIN' STRAC--ULTRA CLEAN AND MILITARY-- WHEN WE ROLL HER DOWN FIFTH AVENUE IN THE ARMED FORCES DAY PARADE?

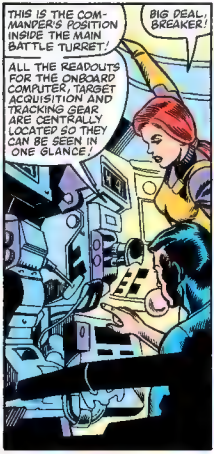
MAYBE SHE'S GOT A HOT DATE TONIGHT, CLUTCH-- AND DOESN'T WANT TO GET ALL SWEATY!

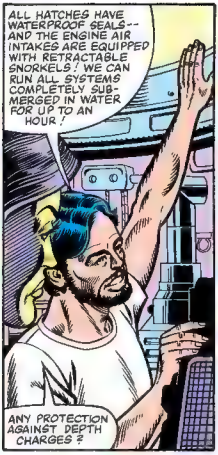
I HONESTLY DON'T UNDERSTAND THE FASCINATION, AND AFFECTION, MOST MEN HAVE FOR COMPLICATED MACHINERY!

I THINK A TANK LOOKS BEST WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE IT--WHEN IT'S DUG IN, CAMOUFLAGED, AND LAYING DOWN SOME HEAVY COVER FIRE! IT'S ONLY A BIG, USEFUL TOOL!

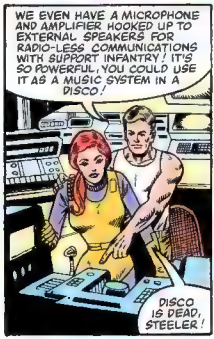
LARRY HAMA Scripter • DON PERLIN Pencils • JON D AGOSTINO Inks • MIKE ESPOSITO Inks
JIM NOVAK Letters • STAN GOLDBERG Colors • TOM DeFALCO Editor • JIM SHOOTER Commander

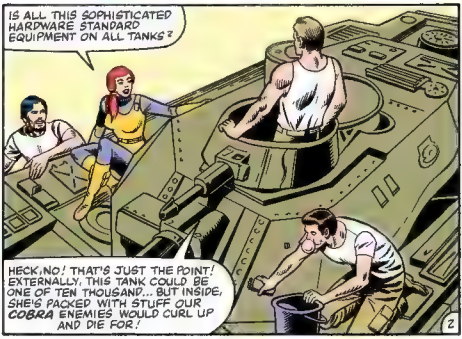
WHOA, SCARLETT! THIS IS NO ORDINARY BUCKET OF BOLTS! THIS IS THE STATE OF THE ART IN ARMORED HEAVY WEAPONS! AIN'T THAT RIGHT, STEELER?
YOU SAID IT, CLUTCH! MOBAT IS DRIVEN BY TWO GAS TURBINES-- FEWER MOVING PARTS, MORE HORSEPOWER AND MINIMAL VIBRATION AND NOISE!
ENGINES ARE BORING TO ME!

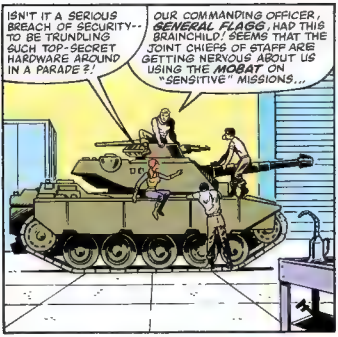

THIS IS THE COMMANDER'S POSITION INSIDE THE MAIN BATTLE TURRET!
BIG DEAL, BREAKER!
ALL THE READOUTS FOR THE ONBOARD COMPUTER, TARGET ACQUISITION AND TRACKING GEAR ARE CENTRALLY LOCATED SO THEY CAN BE SEEN IN ONE GLANCE!


ALL HATCHES HAVE WATERPROOF SEALS-- AND THE ENGINE AIR INTAKES ARE EQUIPPED WITH RETRACTABLE SNORKELS! WE CAN RUN ALL SYSTEMS COMPLETELY SUBMERGED IN WATER FOR UP TO AN HOUR!
ANY PROTECTION AGAINST DEPTH CHARGES?

THESE ARE TOP SECRET "BLACK BOXES" THAT CONNECT ALL SORTS OF EXTERNAL SENSORS TO COMPUTER READOUT SCREENS!
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU CAN PLUG IN A PAC MAN CARTRIDGE, HUH?

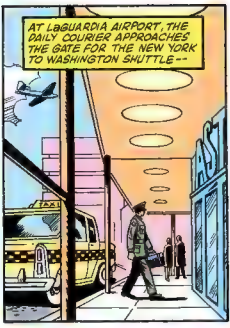

WE EVEN HAVE A MICROPHONE AND AMPLIFIER HOOKED UP TO EXTERNAL SPEAKERS FOR RADIO-LESS COMMUNICATIONS WITH SUPPORT INFANTRY! IT'S SO POWERFUL, YOU COULD USE IT AS A MUSIC SYSTEM IN A DISCO!
DISCO IS DEAD, STEELER!

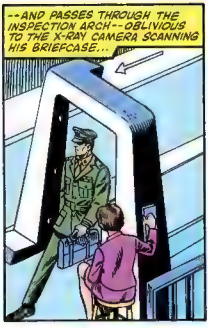

IS ALL THIS SOPHISTICATED HARDWARE STANDARD EQUIPMENT ON ALL TANKS?
HECK, NO! THAT'S JUST THE POINT! EXTERNALLY, THIS TANK COULD BE ONE OF TEN THOUSAND... BUT INSIDE, SHE'S PACKED WITH STUFF OUR COBRA ENEMIES WOULD CURL UP AND DIE FOR!


ISN'T IT A SERIOUS BREACH OF SECURITY-- TO BE TRUNDLING SUCH TOP-SECRET HARDWARE AROUND IN A PARADE?!
OUR COMMANDING OFFICER, GENERAL FLAGG, HAD THIS BRAINCHILD! SEEMS THAT THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF ARE GETTING NERVOUS ABOUT US USING THE MOBAT ON "SENSITIVE" MISSIONS...

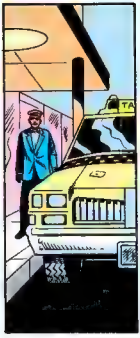
FLAGG WANTS TO ROLL THIS SOUPED-UP TANK RIGHT PAST THE NOSES OF THE JOINT CHIEFS -- IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PARADE -- TO CONVINCE THEM THAT NO ONE CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE!

WE ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW THAT THIS TANK WILL BE IN THE PARADE! FLAGG'S COVERING HIMSELF BY SENDING A MEMO TO GENERAL AUSTIN BY ARMY COURIER... HAND CARRIED! HE DOESN'T EVEN TRUST THE SECURE PHONES OR ARMY TELEX!

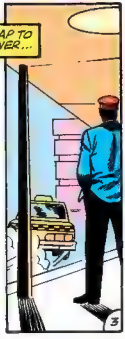

AT LAGUARDIA AIRPORT, THE DAILY COURIER APPROACHES THE GATE FOR THE NEW YORK TO WASHINGTON SHUTTLE--


--AND PASSES THROUGH THE INSPECTION ARCH--OBLIVIOUS TO THE X-RAY CAMERA SCANNING HIS BRIEFCASE...

NOR DOES HE NOTICE THE CONVOLUTED ODYSSEY OF THE ROLL OF X-RAY FILM, AS IT PASSES FROM GATE ATTENDANT TO SKYCAP...

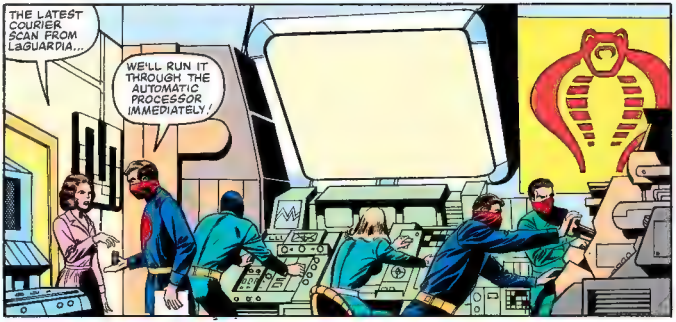


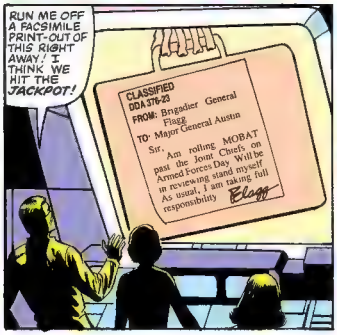
...SKYCAP TO CAB DRIVER...

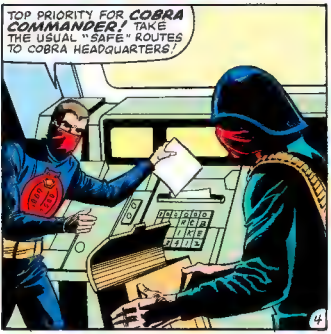


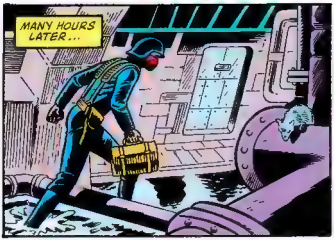
--CAB DRIVER TO DOORMAN!
RATES

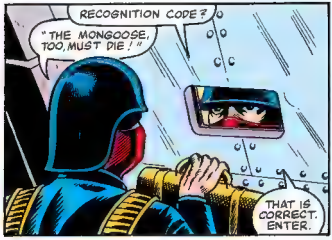
PACKAGE FOR YOU, MRS. HOOD...
THANK YOU, HOLLIS...

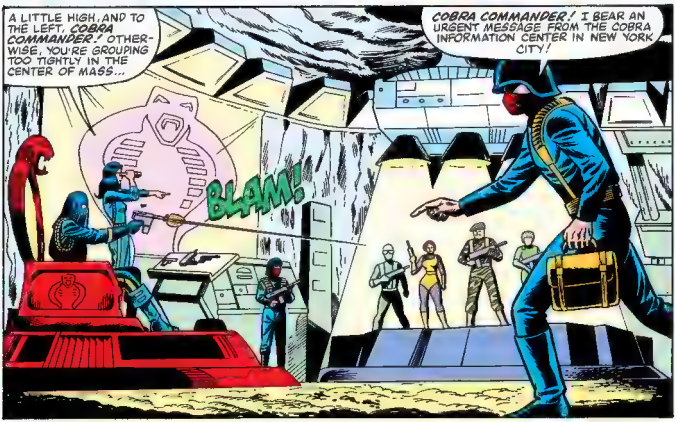

THE LATEST COURIER SCAN FROM LaGUARDIA...
WE'LL RUN IT THROUGH THE AUTOMATIC PROCESSOR IMMEDIATELY!


RUN ME OFF A FACSIMILE PRINT-OUT OF THIS RIGHT AWAY! I THINK WE HIT THE JACKPOT!
CLASSIFIED
DDA 376-23
FROM: Brigadier General Flagg
TO: Major General Austin
Sir, Am rolling MOBAT past the Joint Chiefs on Armed Forces Day. Will be in reviewing stand myself. As usual, I am taking full responsibility. Flagg


TOP PRIORITY FOR COBRA COMMANDER! TAKE THE USUAL "SAFE" ROUTES TO COBRA HEADQUARTERS!


MANY HOURS LATER...

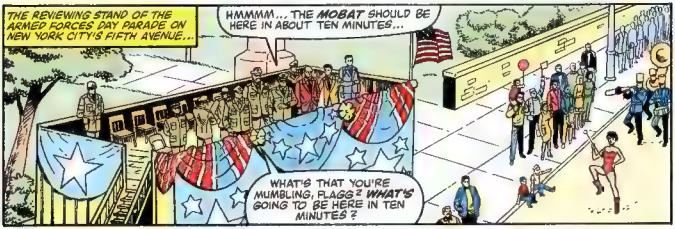

RECOGNITION CODE?
"THE MONGOOSE, TOO, MUST DIE!"
THAT IS CORRECT. ENTER.


A LITTLE HIGH, AND TO THE LEFT, COBRA COMMANDER! OTHERWISE, YOU'RE GROUPING TOO TIGHTLY IN THE CENTER OF MASS...
COBRA COMMANDER! I BEAR AN URGENT MESSAGE FROM THE COBRA INFORMATION CENTER IN NEW YORK CITY!
BLAM!

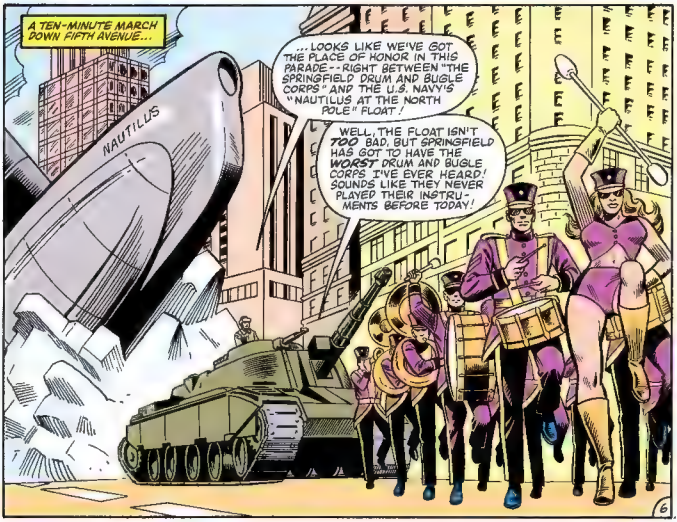
THE AIRPORT COURIER SCAN HAS PAID OFF! WE HAVE INTERCEPTED A MEMO FROM GENERAL FLAGG! THE MOBAT WILL BE IN THE ARMED FORCES DAY PARADE!

SPLENDID!!

SO SHALL WE!!
RATATATATATATATAT!


THE REVIEWING STAND OF THE ARMED FORCES DAY PARADE ON NEW YORK CITY'S FIFTH AVENUE...
HMMMM... THE MOBAT SHOULD BE HERE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES...
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE MUMBLING, FLAGS? WHAT'S GOING TO BE HERE IN TEN MINUTES?

UH... ONE OF MY FAVORITE MARCHING BANDS... ACCORDING TO MY PROGRAM, IT'S THE "SPRINGFIELD DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS"!
SPRINGFIELD? WHICH ONE? THERE MUST BE ONE SPRINGFIELD IN EVERY STATE IN THE UNION!
ONE? I'LL BET THERE ARE SOME STATES WITH TWO OR THREE!
DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I ALMOST CHOKED TO DEATH ON SOME CHINESE FOOD? IF IT WASN'T FOR THE HEIMLICH MANEUVER I WOULDN'T BE HERE!


A TEN-MINUTE MARCH DOWN FIFTH AVENUE...
NAUTILUS
...LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT THE PLACE OF HONOR IN THIS PARADE--RIGHT BETWEEN "THE SPRINGFIELD DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS" AND THE U.S. NAVY'S "NAUTILUS AT THE NORTH POLE" FLOAT!
WELL, THE FLOAT ISN'T TOO BAD, BUT SPRINGFIELD HAS GOT TO HAVE THE WORST DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS I'VE EVER HEARD! SOUNDS LIKE THEY NEVER PLAYED THEIR INSTRUMENTS BEFORE TODAY!

ARE THEY THAT BAD? I HADN'T NOTICED. THEY DO HAVE SOME NIFTY *MAJORETTES* THOUGH!

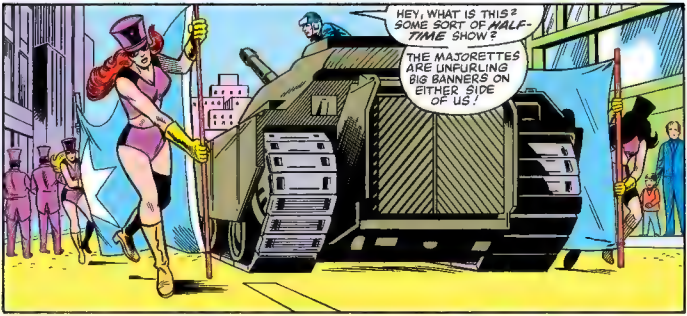
STEELER, MY INSTRUMENTS INDICATE THAT YOU'VE GOT THE ELECTRONIC GUN SIGHT TURNED ON FULL MAGNIFICATION! WHAT ARE YOU TAKING A BEAD ON ANYWAY?

WE'RE NOT EVEN CARRYING ANY *LIVE AMMO*! ALL WE CAN DO IS ROLL SPIT-BALLS DOWN THE BARREL--IF WE SPOT SOME BAD GUYS!

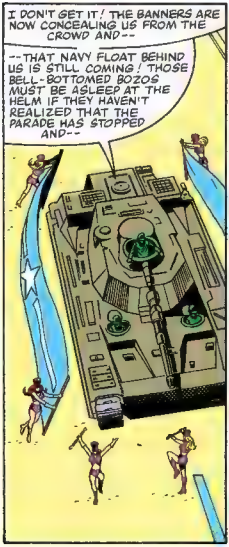
LET'S JUST SAY THAT I'M FULFILLING THE OBLIGATION OF A MILITARY COMMANDER--TO KEEP ABREAST OF THE REAR-GUARD SITUATION!

ALL RIGHT! *HOLD IT* RIGHT THERE!

WE HAVE TO LET THE CROSSTOWN TRAFFIC THROUGH--PARADE OR NO PARADE!


HEY, WHAT IS THIS? SOME SORT OF *HALF-TIME* SHOW?
THE MAJORETTES ARE UNFURLING BIG BANNERS ON EITHER SIDE OF US!

WOW! I SAW THIS TRICK AT A MAGIC SHOW ONCE! ONLY IT WAS WITH AN ELEPHANT INSTEAD OF A TANK!
YOU MEAN THEY'RE GONNA MAKE THAT TANK DISAPPEAR?
NO WAY!


I DON'T GET IT! THE BANNERS ARE NOW CONCEALING US FROM THE CROWD AND--
--THAT NAVY FLOAT BEHIND US IS STILL COMING! THOSE BELL-BOTTOMED BOZOS MUST BE ASLEEP AT THE HELM IF THEY HAVEN'T REALIZED THAT THE PARADE HAS STOPPED AND--

NAVY
YOW! THAT FLOAT'S GOT STEEL DOORS LIKE A C-47 AIR TRANSPORT! IT'S BIG ENOUGH INSIDE TO SWALLOW--

--A TANK ?!

STEP ON THE GAS CLUTCH --

--IT'S A TRAP !!

ROARRRR

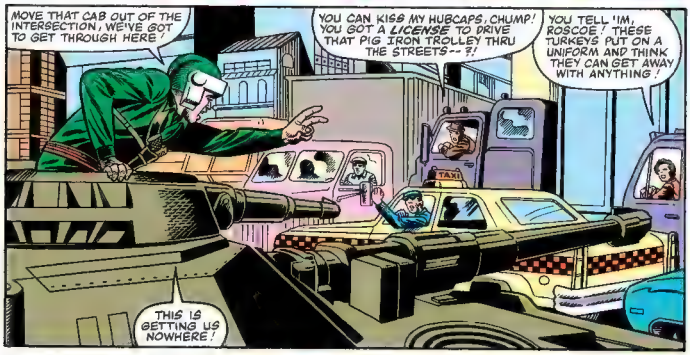
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT--BUT WE'D BE STUPID TO STICK AROUND TO FIND OUT !

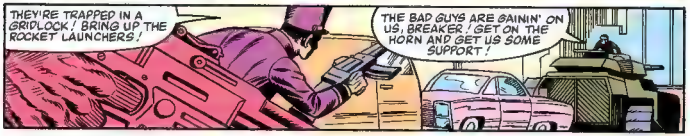
HEY, MACK! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *SIGNAL* WHEN YOU MAKE A *TURN* IN THIS BURG!

LOCK AND LOAD YOUR WEAPONS, THEN SPREAD OUT TO THE OTHER INTERSECTIONS ! I WANT AN *ANTI-TANK* ROCKET LAUNCHER TEAM WITH EVERY RIFLE-SQUAD ! WE'LL ADVANCE IN A GRID DOWN ALL THE CROSS STREETS !

THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY GET AWAY ! THE TRAFFIC IS TOO THICK !

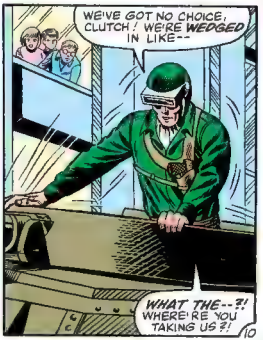
THERE THEY ARE! I WANT RIFLE ELEMENTS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE STREET!
HEY! YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE THIS! I'M A VETERAN!


MOVE THAT CAB OUT OF THE INTERSECTION, WE'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH HERE!
YOU CAN KISS MY HUBCAPS, CHUMP! YOU GOT A LICENSE TO DRIVE THAT PIG IRON TROLLEY THRU THE STREETS--?!
YOU TELL 'IM, ROSCOE! THESE TURKEYS PUT ON A UNIFORM AND THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!
TAXI
THIS IS GETTING US NOWHERE!


THEY'RE TRAPPED IN A GRIDLOCK! BRING UP THE ROCKET LAUNCHERS!
THE BAD GUYS ARE GAININ' ON US, BREAKER! GET ON THE HORN AND GET US SOME SUPPORT!

I CAN'T! SOMEBODY'S GOT A JAMMING DEVICE--AND HE'S CLOGGING UP FREQUENCIES ALL ACROSS THE BAND!

WELL, I'M NOT GONNA JUST SQUAT HERE LIKE A SITTING DUCK!


WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE, CLUTCH! WE'RE WEDGED IN LIKE--
WHAT THE--?! WHERE'RE YOU TAKING US?!

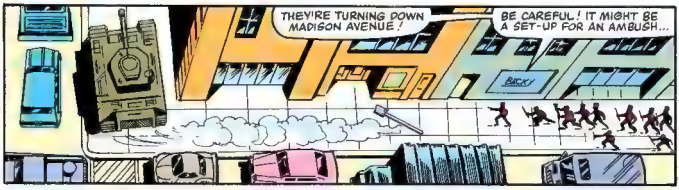
CLEAR THE SIDEWALK! RUNAWAY TANK!

HEY, THAT THING'S LOUDER THAN OUR CANNON!

DON'T COMPLAIN! IT'S DOING THE JOB!

SODA 45¢

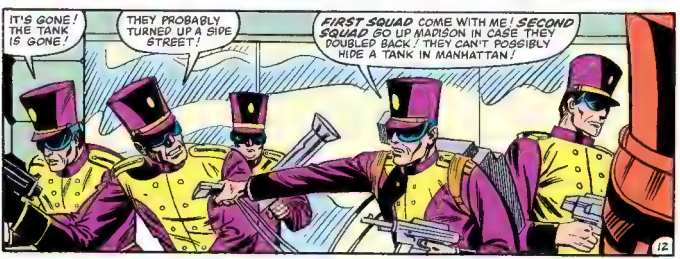
DELICIOUS HOT DOGS 90¢


THEY'RE TURNING DOWN MADISON AVENUE!
BE CAREFUL! IT MIGHT BE A SET-UP FOR AN AMBUSH...
BICK!

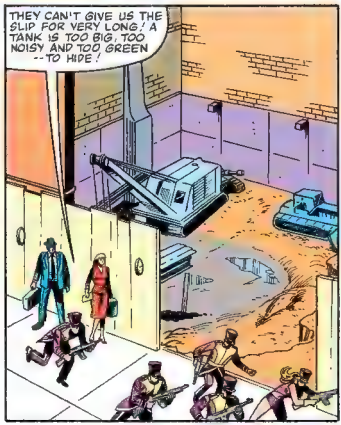
COBRA COMMANDER? WE HAVE TEMPORARILY LOST VISUAL CONTACT WITH QUARRY! WE ARE PROCEEDING WITH CAUTION...

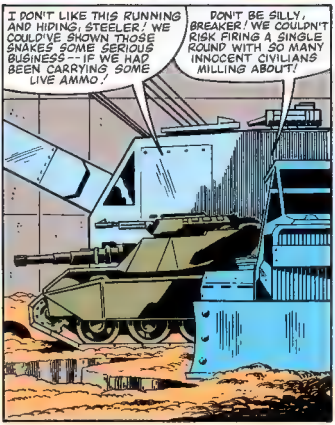
CAUTION?!
FOOL! HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN RUN AROUND THE STREETS OF MID-TOWN MANHATTAN WITH MACHINE GUNS AND ROCKET LAUNCHERS -- BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES START REACTING?!
GET THAT TANK! TERMINATE ANYONE WHO GETS IN YOUR WAY!

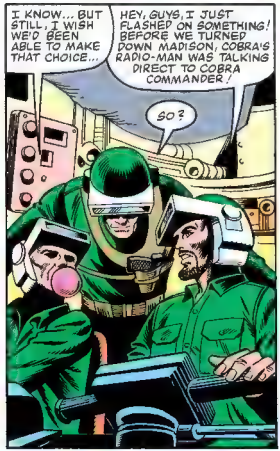
YOU HEARD THE COMMANDER! DOUBLE-TIME TO THE CORNER!


IT'S GONE! THE TANK IS GONE!
THEY PROBABLY TURNED UP A SIDE STREET!
FIRST SQUAD COME WITH ME! SECOND SQUAD GO UP MADISON IN CASE THEY DOUBLED BACK! THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY HIDE A TANK IN MANHATTAN!

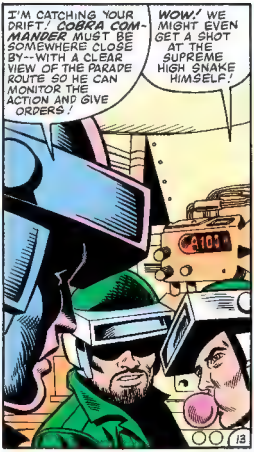
CHECK OUT ALL PARKING GARAGES AND FREIGHT LOADING AREAS!


THEY CAN'T GIVE US THE SLIP FOR VERY LONG! A TANK IS TOO BIG, TOO NOISY AND TOO GREEN --TO HIDE!


I DON'T LIKE THIS RUNNING AND HIDING, STEELER! WE COULD'VE SHOWN THOSE SNAKES SOME SERIOUS BUSINESS --IF WE HAD BEEN CARRYING SOME LIVE AMMO!
DON'T BE SILLY, BREAKER! WE COULDN'T RISK FIRING A SINGLE ROUND WITH SO MANY INNOCENT CIVILIANS MILLING ABOUT!


I KNOW... BUT STILL, I WISH WE'D BEEN ABLE TO MAKE THAT CHOICE...
HEY, GUYS, I JUST FLASHED ON SOMETHING! BEFORE WE TURNED DOWN MADISON, COBRA'S RADIO-MAN WAS TALKING DIRECT TO COBRA COMMANDER!
SO?

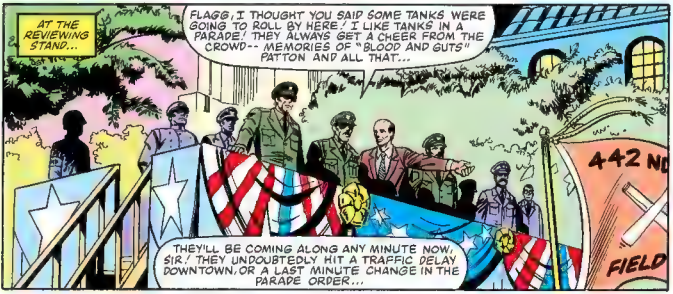
THAT BACK-PACK RADIO RIG ISN'T GOOD FOR MORE THAN A FEW MILES WITHOUT SOME SORT OF BOOSTER...

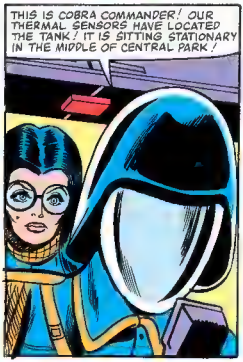

I'M CATCHING YOUR DRIFT! COBRA COMMANDER MUST BE SOMEWHERE CLOSE BY--WITH A CLEAR VIEW OF THE PARADE ROUTE SO HE CAN MONITOR THE ACTION AND GIVE ORDERS!
WOW! WE MIGHT EVEN GET A SHOT AT THE SUPREME HIGH SNAKE HIMSELF!

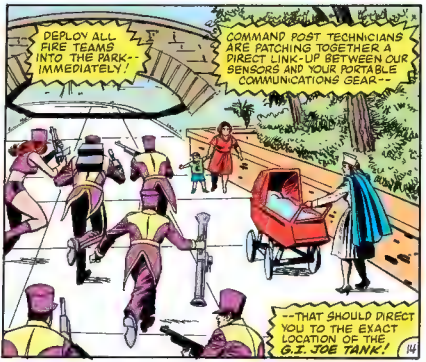
WE HAVE TO ACT FAST! THEY DON'T HAVE UNLIMITED TIME TO SEARCH FOR US! IN FACT, IF THEY DON'T STUMBLE ON TO US PRETTY SOON, THEY'LL HAVE TO PACK UP THEIR TOYS AND GO HOME!

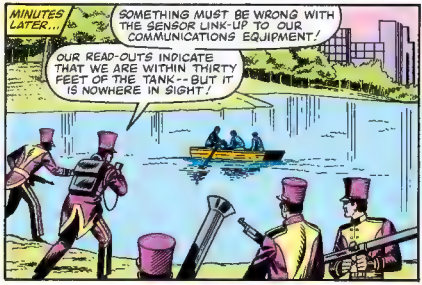
I SAY WE MOVE OUT AND LURE SOME COBRA TROOPERS INTO OPEN GROUND; THEN WE CAPTURE THEM AND FIND OUT WHAT THEY KNOW...

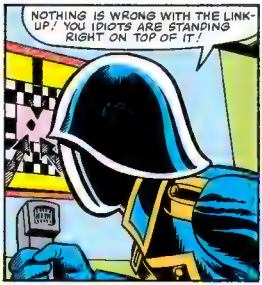
HOW CAN WE CAPTURE ANYONE WITHOUT AMMO?
YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET TO CENTRAL PARK!

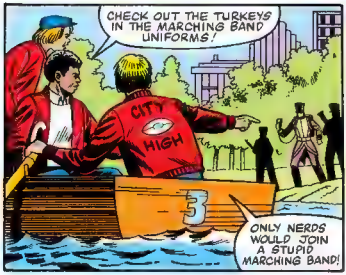

AT THE REVIEWING STAND...
FLAGG, I THOUGHT YOU SAID SOME TANKS WERE GOING TO ROLL BY HERE! I LIKE TANKS IN A PARADE! THEY ALWAYS GET A CHEER FROM THE CROWD-- MEMORIES OF "BLOOD AND GUTS" PATTON AND ALL THAT...
THEY'LL BE COMING ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW, SIR! THEY UNDOUBTEDLY HIT A TRAFFIC DELAY DOWNTOWN, OR A LAST MINUTE CHANGE IN THE PARADE ORDER...
442 ND
FIELD

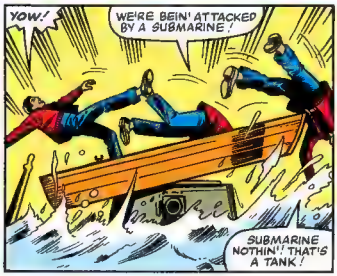

THIS IS COBRA COMMANDER! OUR THERMAL SENSORS HAVE LOCATED THE TANK! IT IS SITTING STATIONARY IN THE MIDDLE OF CENTRAL PARK!

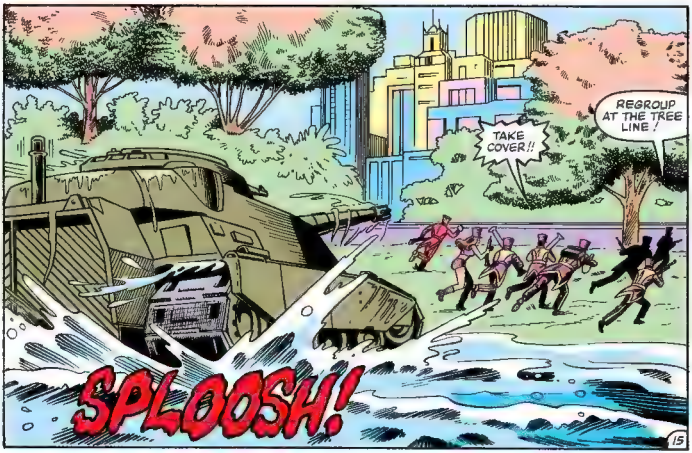

DEPLOY ALL FIRE TEAMS INTO THE PARK-- IMMEDIATELY!
COMMAND POST TECHNICIANS ARE PATCHING TOGETHER A DIRECT LINK-UP BETWEEN OUR SENSORS AND YOUR PORTABLE COMMUNICATIONS GEAR--
--THAT SHOULD DIRECT YOU TO THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE G.I. JOE TANK!


MINUTES LATER...
SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH THE SENSOR LINK-UP TO OUR COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT!
OUR READ-OUTS INDICATE THAT WE ARE WITHIN THIRTY FEET OF THE TANK--BUT IT IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

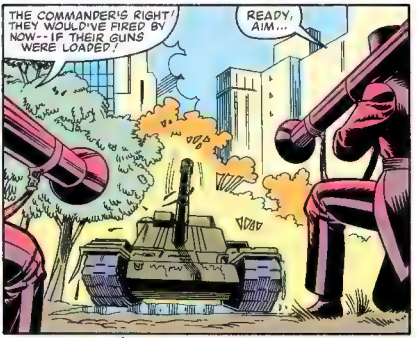

NOTHING IS WRONG WITH THE LINK-UP! YOU IDIOTS ARE STANDING RIGHT ON TOP OF IT!

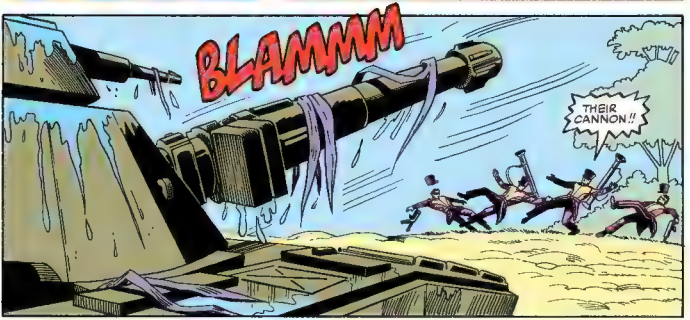

CHECK OUT THE TURKEYS IN THE MARCHING BAND UNIFORMS!
CITY
HIGH
3
ONLY NERDS WOULD JOIN A STUPID MARCHING BAND!


YOW!
WE'RE BEIN' ATTACKED BY A SUBMARINE!
SUBMARINE NOTHIN'! THAT'S A TANK!


REGROUP AT THE TREE LINE!
TAKE COVER!!
SPLOOSH!

TURN AND FIGHT, YOU COWARDS! THEY DON'T HAVE ANY AMMUNITION! THEY'RE JUST BLUFFING!!


THE COMMANDER'S RIGHT! THEY WOULD'VE FIRED BY NOW--IF THEIR GUNS WERE LOADED!
READY, AIM...

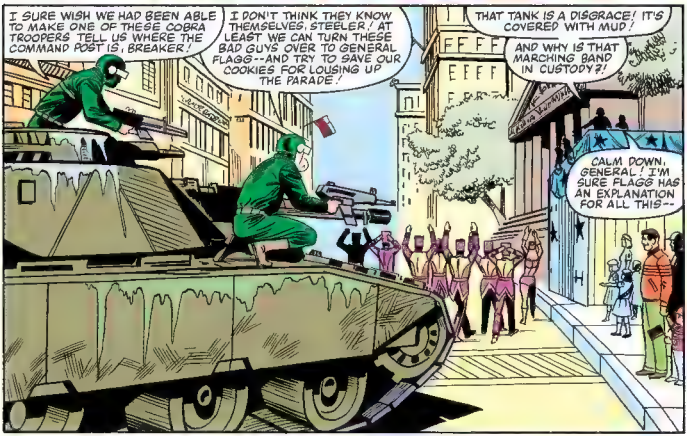

BLAMMM
THEIR CANNON!!

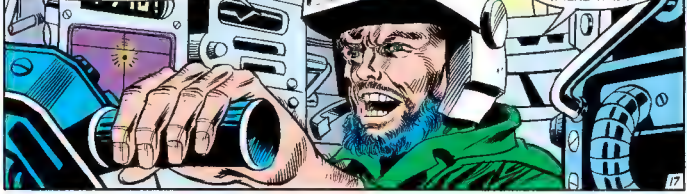
THE FIRST SHOT WAS A WARNING AIMED OVER YOUR HEADS! THE SECOND SHOT WILL TURN YOU ALL INTO A LINGERING RED MIST--

--UN-ESS YOU DROP YOUR WEAPONS--AND ASSUME THE POSITION IN A SINGLE FILE!
D-D-DON'T SHOOT! WE SURRENDER!

AT THE REVIEWING STAND...
I'VE BEEN WATCHING INCOMPETENT MARCHING BANDS, UGLY MAZORETTES AND BORING FLOATS FOR OVER AN HOUR! WHEN AM I GOING TO SEE SOME TANKS?
ANY MINUTE NOW, SIR.

FLAGG, YOU'VE BEEN STALLING US FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES... HAVE YOU GOT SOMETHING UP YOUR SLEEVE? YOU SPECIAL OPS BOYS THINK YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!
I WAS TOLD SPECIFICALLY THAT WE WOULD BE REVIEWING A DISPLAY OF SPANKING NEW ARMOR!
AHEM! I BELIEVE THERE'S A TANK COMING UP THE AVENUE NOW, SIR. BUT...


I SURE WISH WE HAD BEEN ABLE TO MAKE ONE OF THESE COBRA TROOPERS TELL US WHERE THE COMMAND POST IS, BREAKER!
I DON'T THINK THEY KNOW THEMSELVES, STEELER! AT LEAST WE CAN TURN THESE BAD GUYS OVER TO GENERAL FLAGG--AND TRY TO SAVE OUR COOKIES FOR LOUSING UP THE PARADE!
THAT TANK IS A DISGRACE! IT'S COVERED WITH MUD!
AND WHY IS THAT MARCHING BAND IN CUSTODY?!
CALM DOWN, GENERAL! I'M SURE FLAGG HAS AN EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS--


HEY! MY SENSORS ARE PICKING UP HEAVY ELECTRONIC ACTIVITY IN OUR IMMEDIATE VICINITY!
IT'S GOT TO BE THE COMMAND POST AND... HOLY SMOKE! I KNOW WHERE IT IS!

UM, WELL, YOU SEE, SIR... WE THOUGHT THAT THE TANKS WOULD BE MOST IMPRESSIVE IF SEEN AS THEY WOULD APPEAR IN BATTLE CONDITIONS...

BUT THIS IS A PARADE, FLAGG! WE LIKE TO SEE EVERYTHING LOOK SPIT-SHINED AND CLEAN AT PARADES! THIS TANK DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO ME!

STEELER! BREAKER! DISMOUNT AND WATCH THE PRISONERS! I'M GOING AFTER COBRA COMMANDER!

734

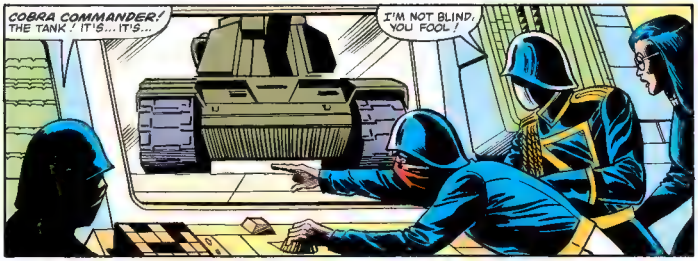
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, CLUTCH, BUT I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU AT THE COURT MARTIAL!

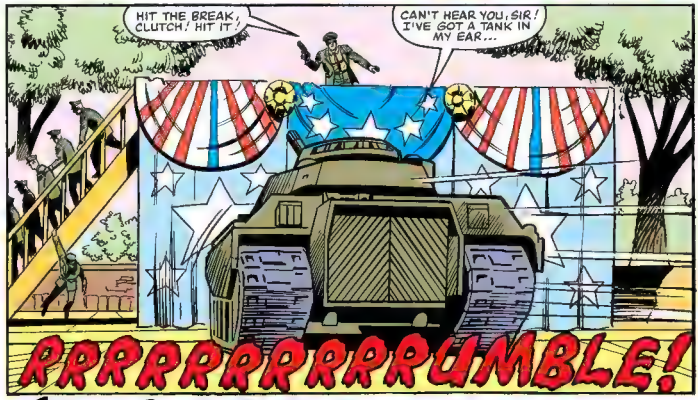
NOT ME! I ALWAYS SAID CLUTCH HAD A FEW CHAIRS MISSING AT HOME!

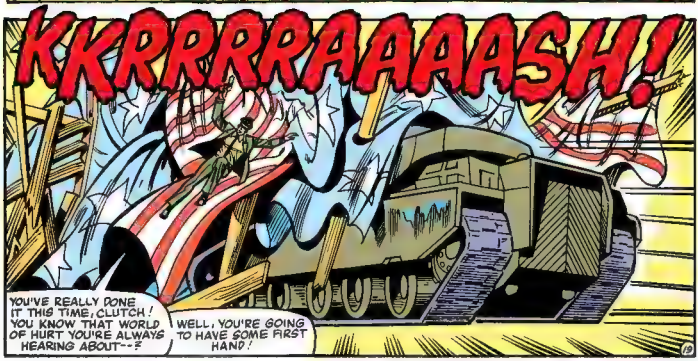
W-WHU--? CLEAR THE STAND! THAT MANIAC TANK DRIVER IS STEERING STRAIGHT TOWARDS US!

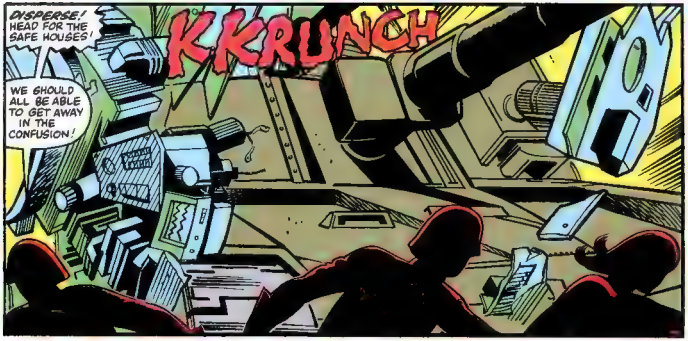
CLUTCH! I'M GOING TO BUST YOU DOWN TO PRIVATE NO-CLASS PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLY!

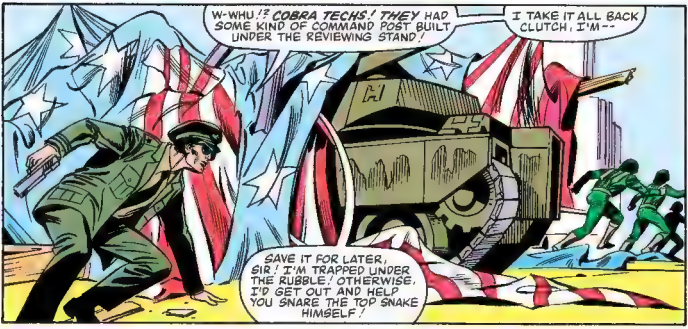
NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO LOCK AND LOAD MY .45 TO STOP ONE OF MY OWN MEN!


COBRA COMMANDER! THE TANK! IT'S... IT'S...
I'M NOT BLIND, YOU FOOL!


HIT THE BREAK, CLUTCH! HIT IT!
CAN'T HEAR YOU, SIR! I'VE GOT A TANK IN MY EAR...
RRRRRRRRRRUMBLE!

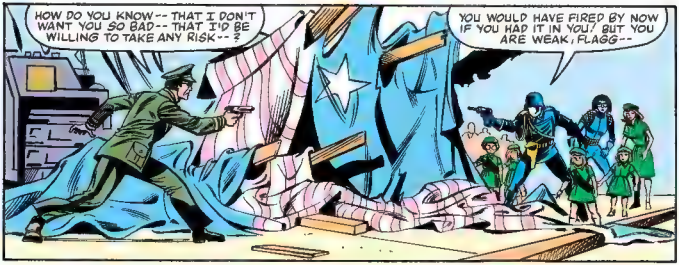

KKRRRRAAAASH!
YOU'VE REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME, CLUTCH! YOU KNOW THAT WORLD OF HURT YOU'RE ALWAYS HEARING ABOUT--!
WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME FIRST HAND!


DISPERSE! HEAD FOR THE SAFE HOUSES!
KKRUNCH
WE SHOULD ALL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY IN THE CONFUSION!


W-WHU!? COBRA TECHS! THEY HAD SOME KIND OF COMMAND POST BUILT UNDER THE REVIEWING STAND!
I TAKE IT ALL BACK CLUTCH, I'M--
SAVE IT FOR LATER, SIR! I'M TRAPPED UNDER THE RUBBLE! OTHERWISE, I'D GET OUT AND HELP YOU SNARE THE TOP SNAKE HIMSELF!

TOP SNAKE?! YOU MEAN COBRA COMMANDER IS HERE, TOO?
YOU TIRE ME, GENERAL FLAGG! YOU REALLY DO! YOU ARE PREDICTABLE AND HONORABLE! A VERY BAD COMBINATION OF QUALITIES FOR A MILITARY MAN!

PREDICTABLY, YOU ARE FAR TOO HONORABLE TO RISK SHOOTING AT THE BARONESS OR ME WHILE WE STAND IN THE MIDST OF THIS GIRL SCOUT TROOP!
YOU FILTHY...


HOW DO YOU KNOW -- THAT I DON'T WANT YOU SO BAD -- THAT I'D BE WILLING TO TAKE ANY RISK -- ?
YOU WOULD HAVE FIRED BY NOW IF YOU HAD IT IN YOU! BUT YOU ARE WEAK, FLAGG --

-- AND I AM STRONG!
BLAM

TLINGGG!
:HNGG:

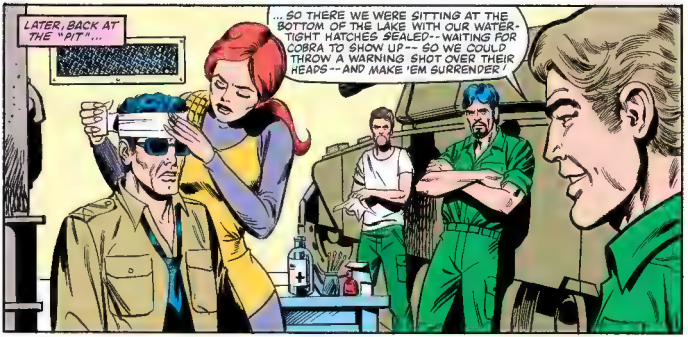
LOOK, SUSIE! THAT MAN SHOT THE SOLDIER AND IS RUNNING AWAY!
DON'T WORRY, JULIE! THEY'LL CATCH HIM! THEY ALWAYS CATCH THE BAD GUYS!

I WISH THAT WERE TRUE, LITTLE GIRL...

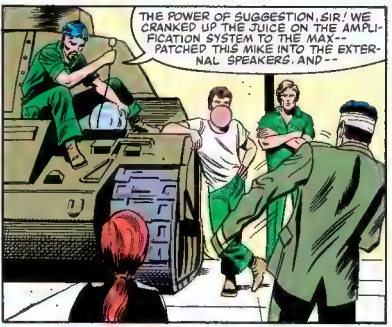
GENERAL FLAGG! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SAW YOU GET HIT AND --
I'M ALL RIGHT! HE JUST GRAZED MY TEMPLE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! YOU USED TO BE CAPTAIN OF THE ARMY PISTOL TEAM! I'VE SEEN YOU PUT A WHOLE CLIP IN THE BULL'S-EYE -- AT TEN TIMES THAT RANGE -- BUT YOU NEVER EVEN RELEASED YOUR SAFETY!

YEAH, WELL, THAT'S WHY WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS!
HUH?
NEVER MIND...


LATER, BACK AT THE "AT"...
...SO THERE WE WERE SITTING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE WITH OUR WATER-TIGHT HATCHES SEALED--WAITING FOR COBRA TO SHOW UP--SO WE COULD THROW A WARNING SHOT OVER THEIR HEADS--AND MAKE 'EM SURRENDER!

THAT'S THE PART I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW IN HEAVEN'S NAME DID YOU FIRE THAT WARNING SHOT--WHEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY SHELLS FOR THE CANNON?


THE POWER OF SUGGESTION, SIR! WE CRANKED UP THE JUICE ON THE AMPLIFICATION SYSTEM TO THE MAX--PATCHED THIS MIKE INTO THE EXTERNAL SPEAKERS, AND--

BLAAAAMMMM!

SON-OF-A-GUN!
END

60¢ | 6 DEC 02064

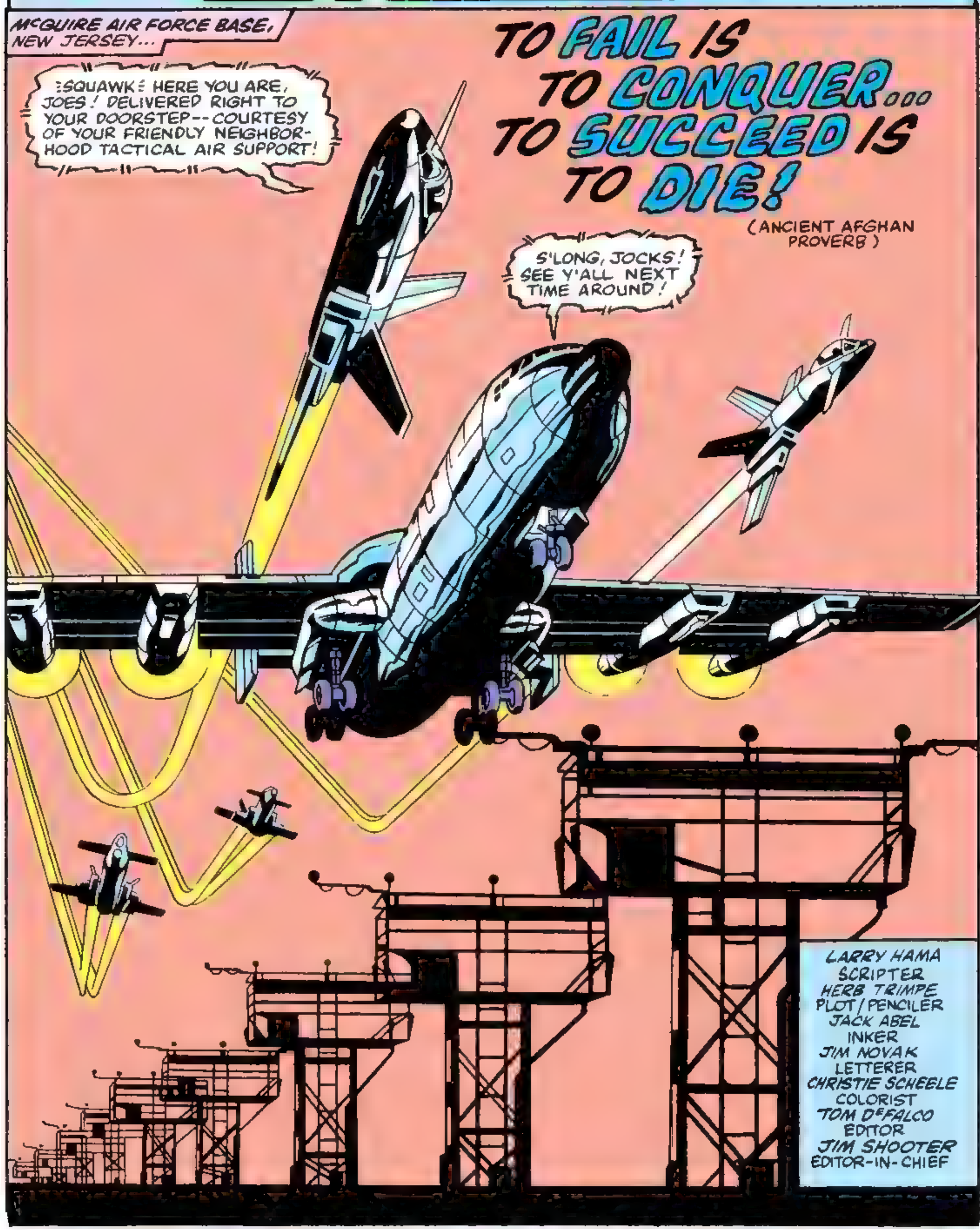
G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

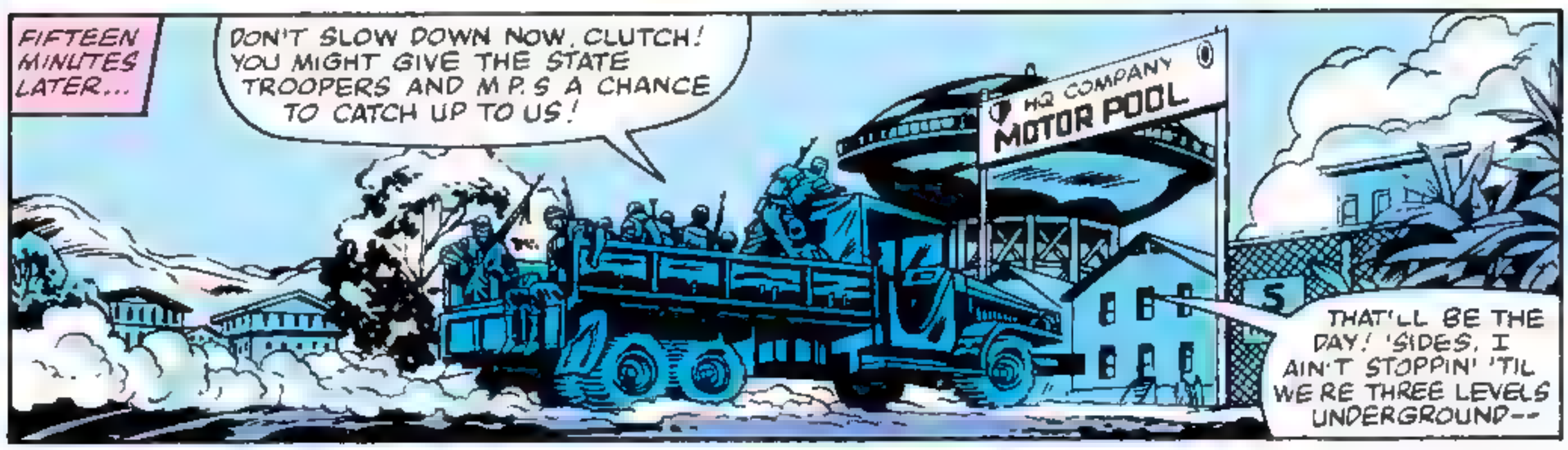
Stan Lee PRESENTS:

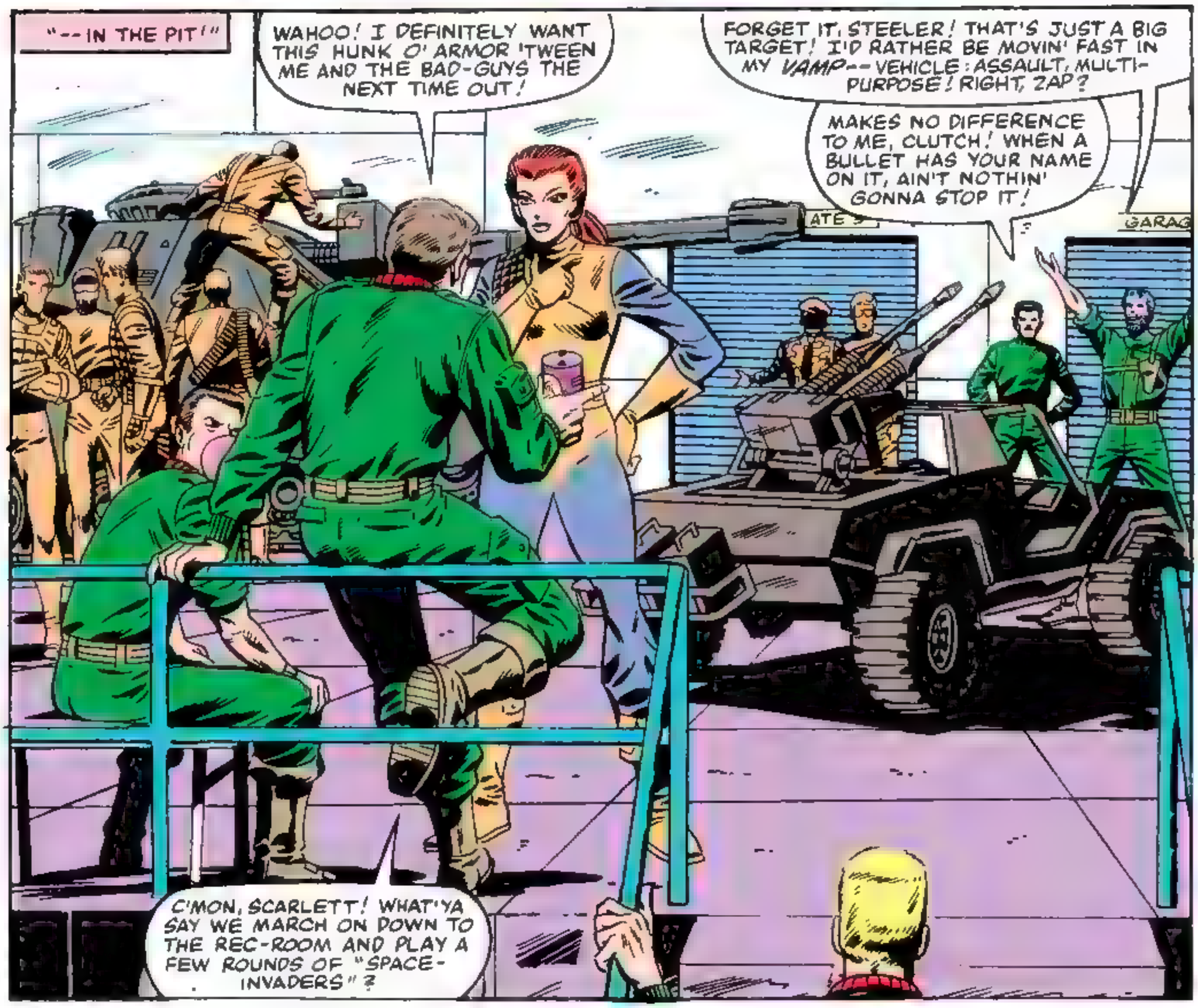
G.I. JOE

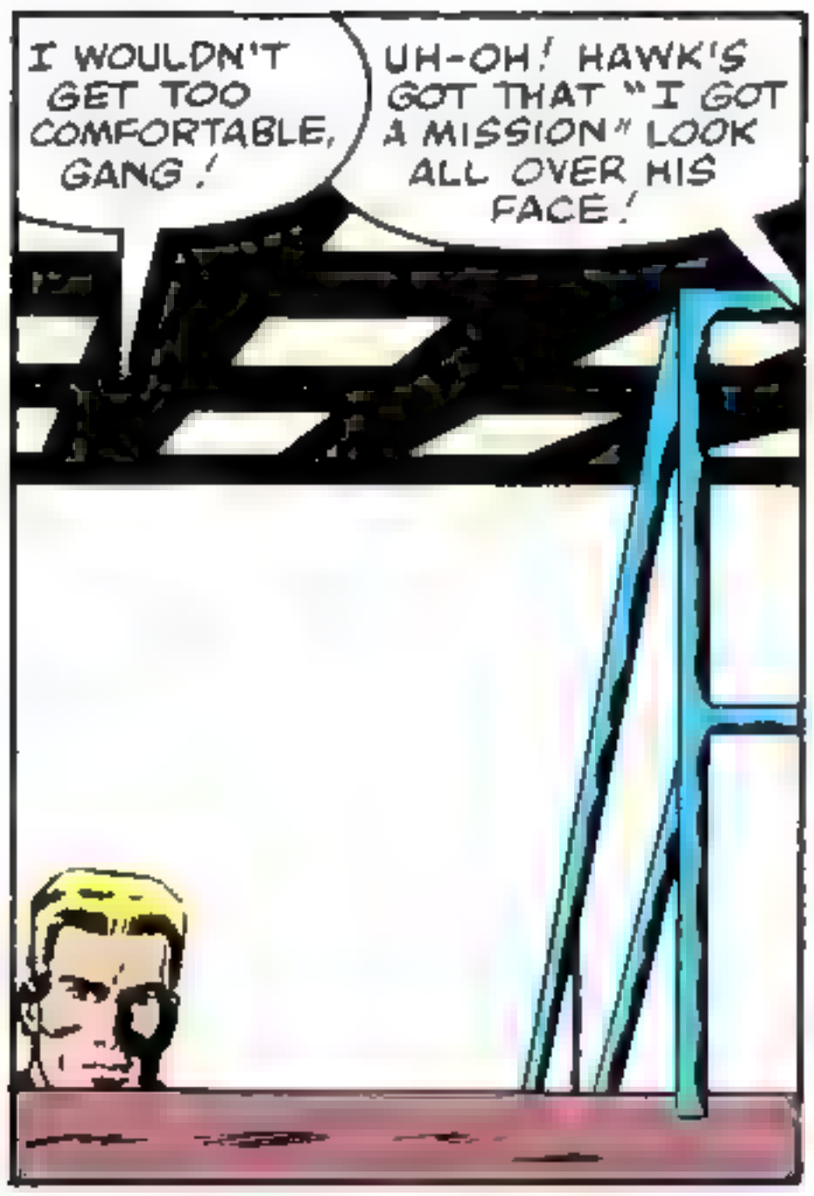
A REAL AMERICAN HERO™



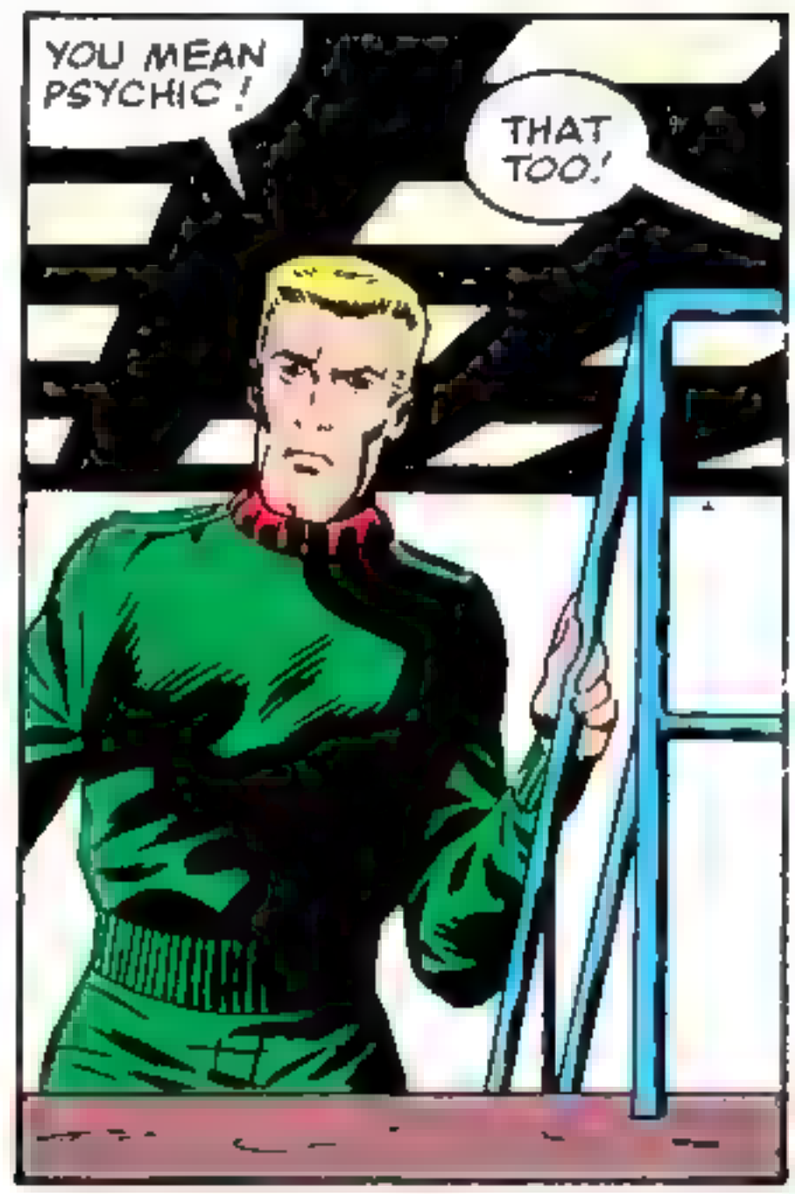
NO LIE, MAN! THAT LAST MISSION WAS A ROUGH ONE!
YOU THINK THAT WAS HAIRY! WAIT'LL YOU SEE HOW CLUTCH DRIVES US BACK TO FORT WADSWORTH!

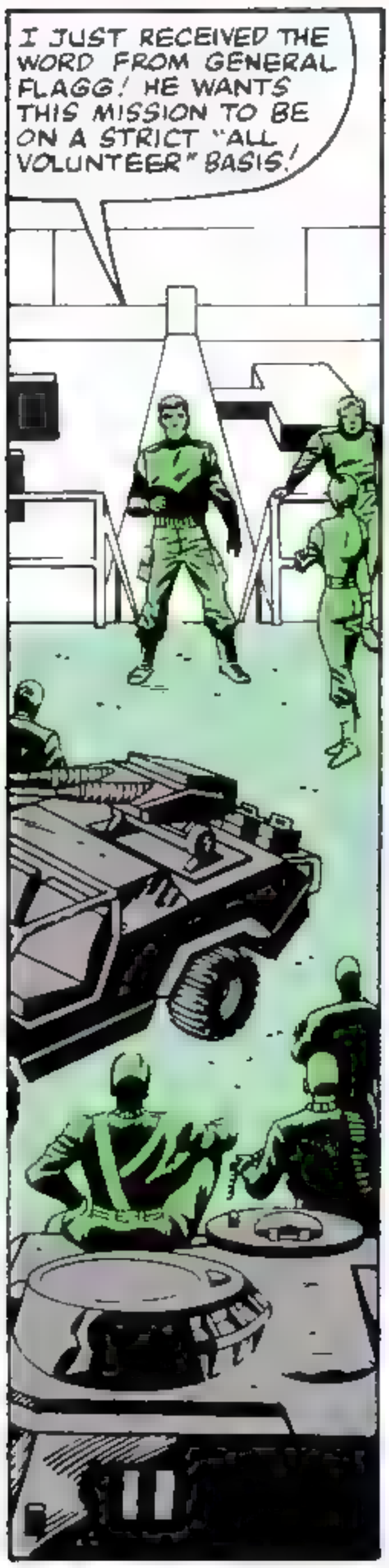

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
DON'T SLOW DOWN NOW, CLUTCH! YOU MIGHT GIVE THE STATE TROOPERS AND M.P.S A CHANCE TO CATCH UP TO US!
HQ COMPANY
MOTOR POOL
THAT'LL BE THE DAY! 'SIDES, I AIN'T STOPPIN' 'TIL WE'RE THREE LEVELS UNDERGROUND--

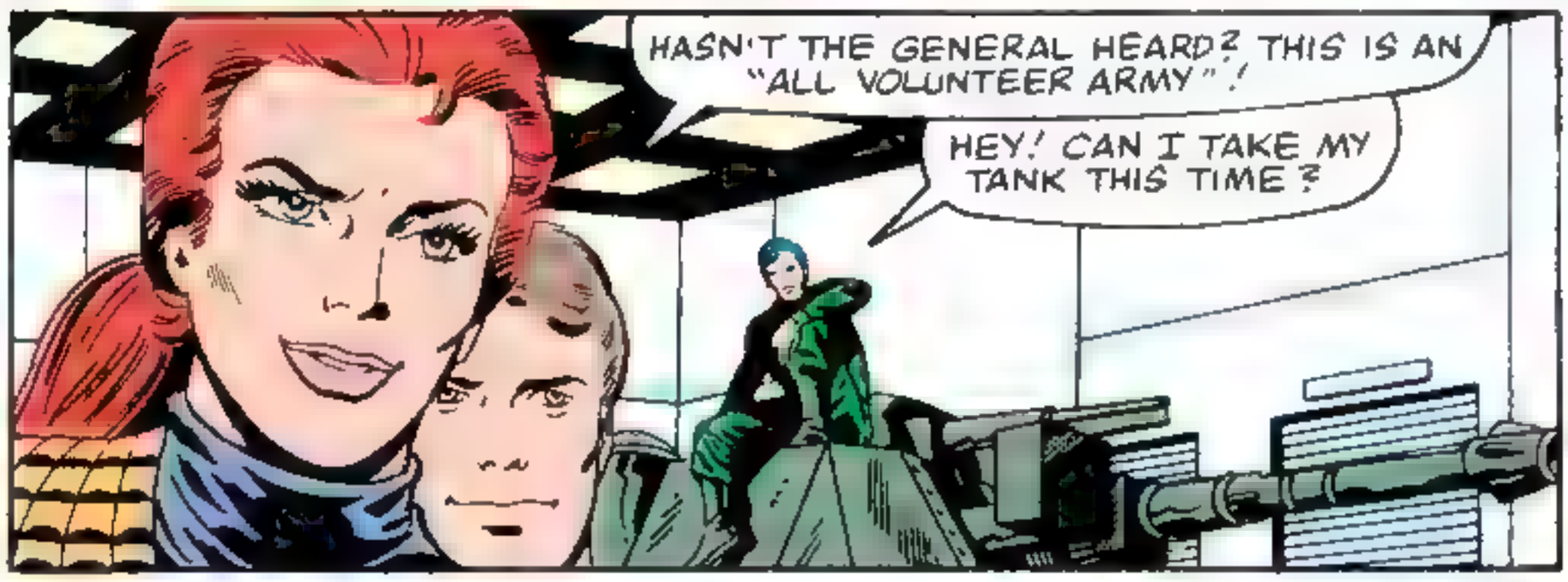

"--IN THE PIT!"
WAHOO! I DEFINITELY WANT THIS HUNK O' ARMOR 'TWEEN ME AND THE BAD-GUYS THE NEXT TIME OUT!
FORGET IT, STEELER! THAT'S JUST A BIG TARGET! I'D RATHER BE MOVIN' FAST IN MY VAMP--VEHICLE: ASSAULT, MULTI-PURPOSE! RIGHT, ZAP?
MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME, CLUTCH! WHEN A BULLET HAS YOUR NAME ON IT, AIN'T NOTHIN' GONNA STOP IT!
C'MON, SCARLETT! WHAT'YA SAY WE MARCH ON DOWN TO THE REC-ROOM AND PLAY A FEW ROUNDS OF "SPACE-INVADERS"?


I WOULDN'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE, GANG!
UH-OH! HAWK'S GOT THAT "I GOT A MISSION" LOOK ALL OVER HIS FACE!

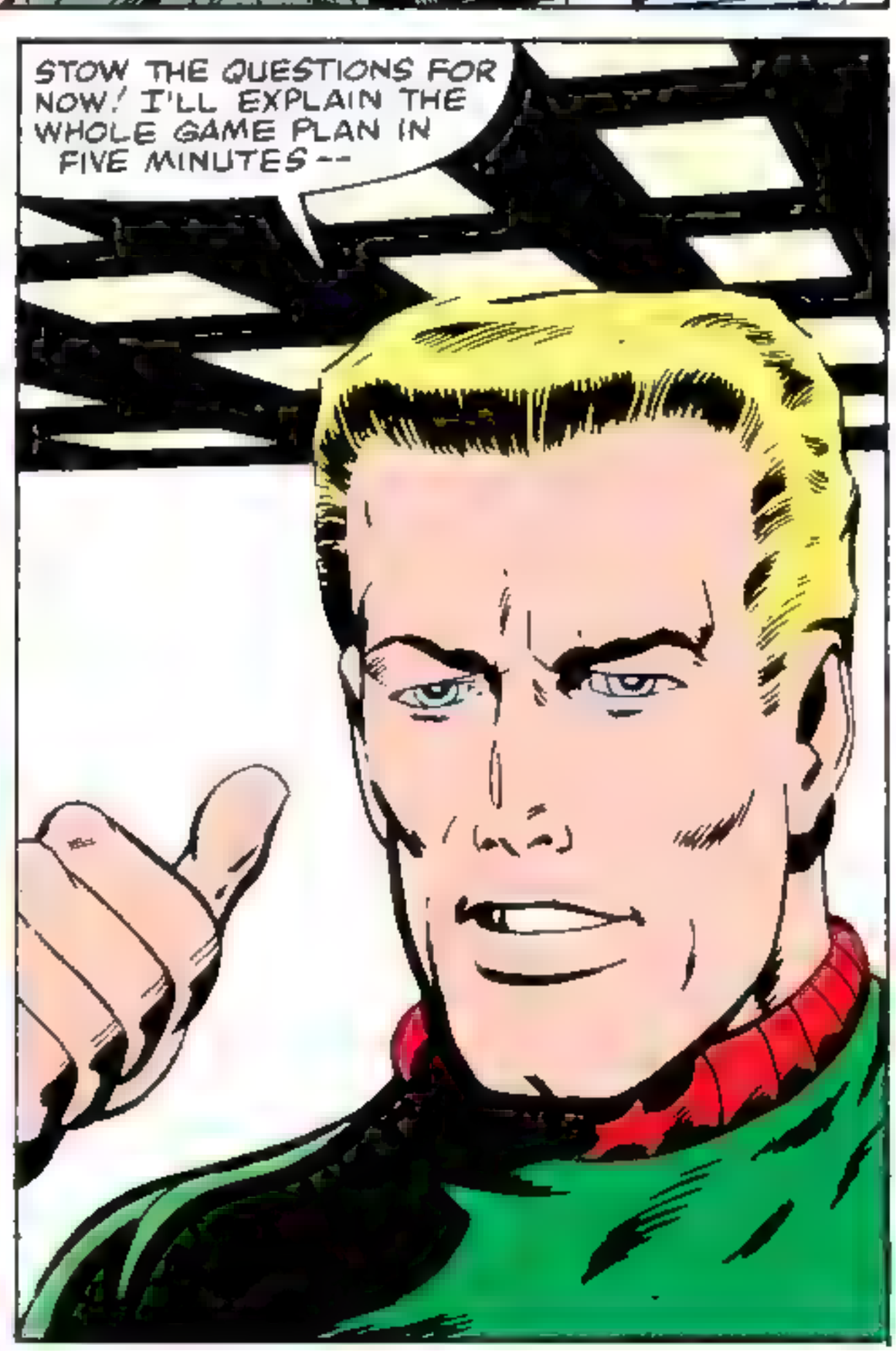
I GUESS THAT'S WHY I'M SUCH A LOUSY POKER PLAYER!
STALKER'S RIGHT! WE'VE GOT ANOTHER MISSION!
DAG! I MUST BE GETTIN' PSYCHOTIC!


YOU MEAN PSYCHIC!
THAT TOO!


I JUST RECEIVED THE WORD FROM GENERAL FLAGG! HE WANTS THIS MISSION TO BE ON A STRICT "ALL VOLUNTEER" BASIS!


HASN'T THE GENERAL HEARD? THIS IS AN "ALL VOLUNTEER ARMY"!
HEY! CAN I TAKE MY TANK THIS TIME?

ARE THERE ANY BEACHES WHERE WE'RE GOIN'?
WE COULD USE SOME FUN IN THE SUN!


STOW THE QUESTIONS FOR NOW! I'LL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE GAME PLAN IN FIVE MINUTES--

"--IN THE BRIEFING ROOM!"

...TWO DAYS AGO, A TOP-SECRET RUSSIAN SPYCRAFT CRASHLANDED IN THE HINDU KUSH MOUNTAIN RANGE OF AFGHANISTAN! THE PLANE AND PILOT ARE NOW IN THE HANDS OF AFGHANI REBEL HILL TRIBESMEN...

WE'VE KNOWN FOR SOME TIME THAT THE RUSSIANS ARE TESTING ALL SORTS OF NEW HARDWARE IN AFGHANISTAN! SEEMS THEY WERE USING THIS PROTOTYPE ANTI-GRAVITY DEVICE TO FERRET OUT REBEL BASES! THE REBELS HAVE IT NOW, AND THEY'RE WILLING TO LET US CART IT AWAY--

--IF THE PRICE IS RIGHT!

WE'VE GOT A CIA LIAISON TEAM THERE RIGHT NOW, GETTING THE PLANE READY TO GO-- BUT THE RUSSIANS ARE CLOSING IN FAST-- AND WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT *COBRA COMMAND*, THE WORLDWIDE TERRORIST ORGANIZATION, IS IN ON THE HUNT TO BOOT!

OUR JOB IS TO BEAT BOTH IVAN AND COBRA TO THE PUNCH!

IRAN

KABUL

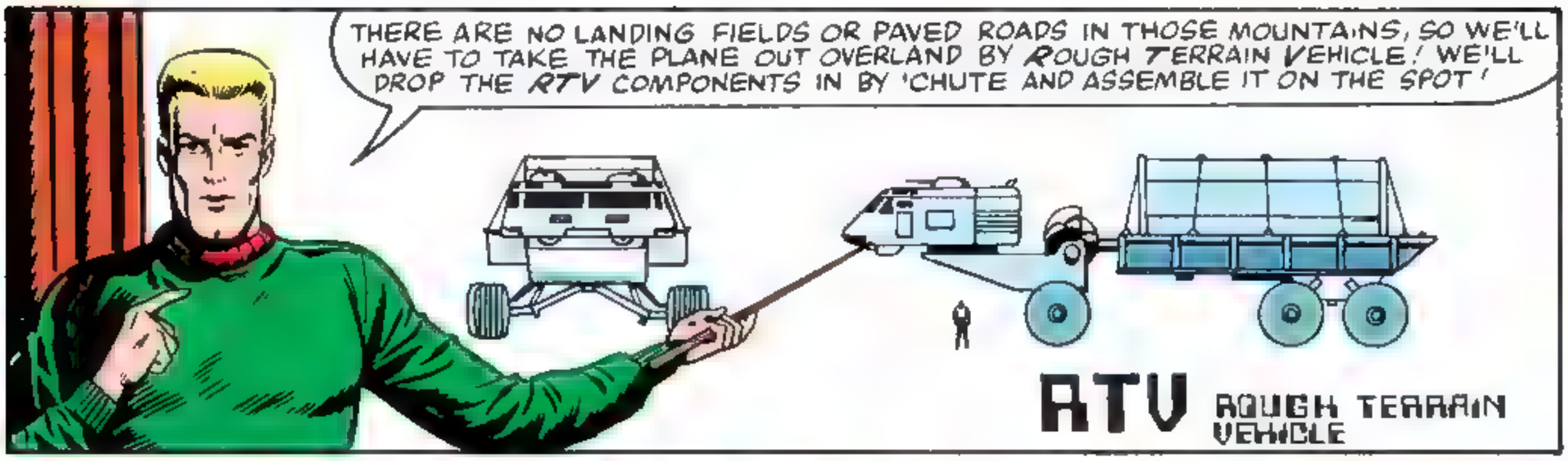
AFGHAN

PAK.

KARACHI

CHINA

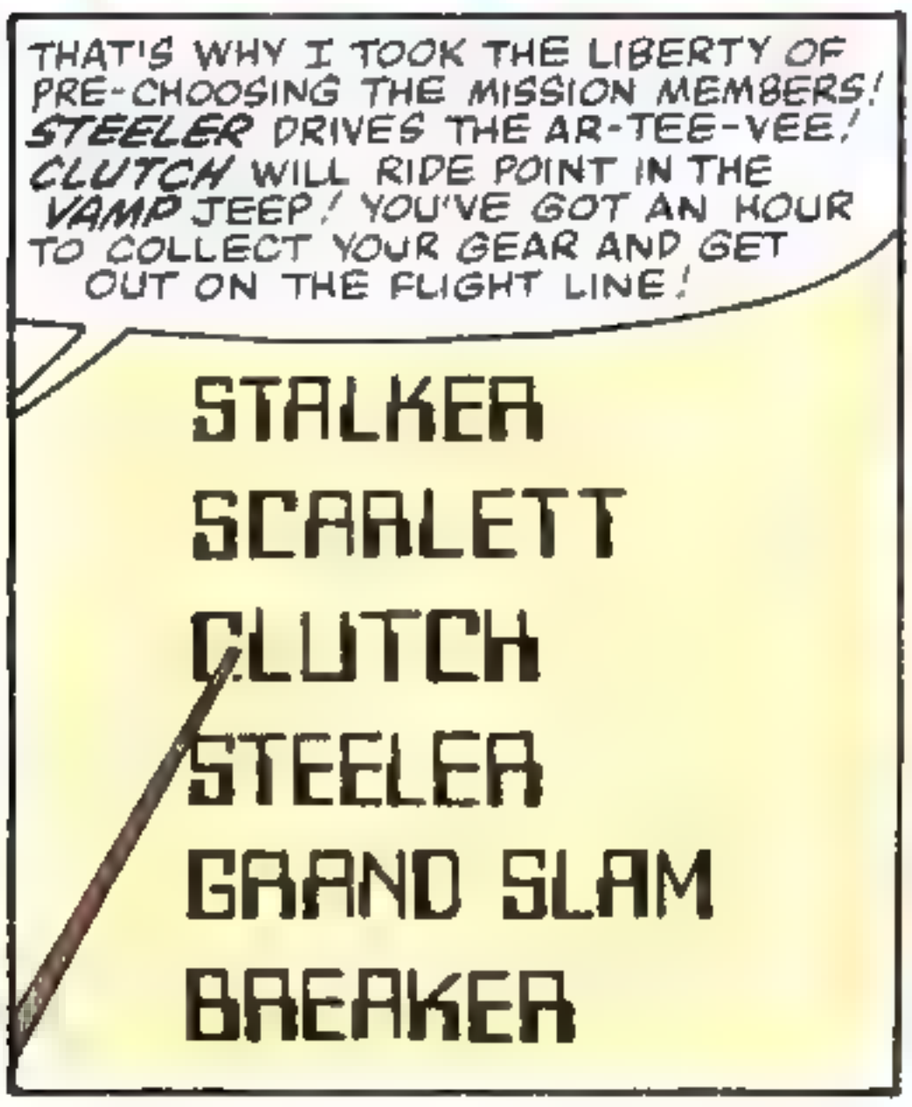
SOUNDS LIKE A STACKED DECK TO ME...

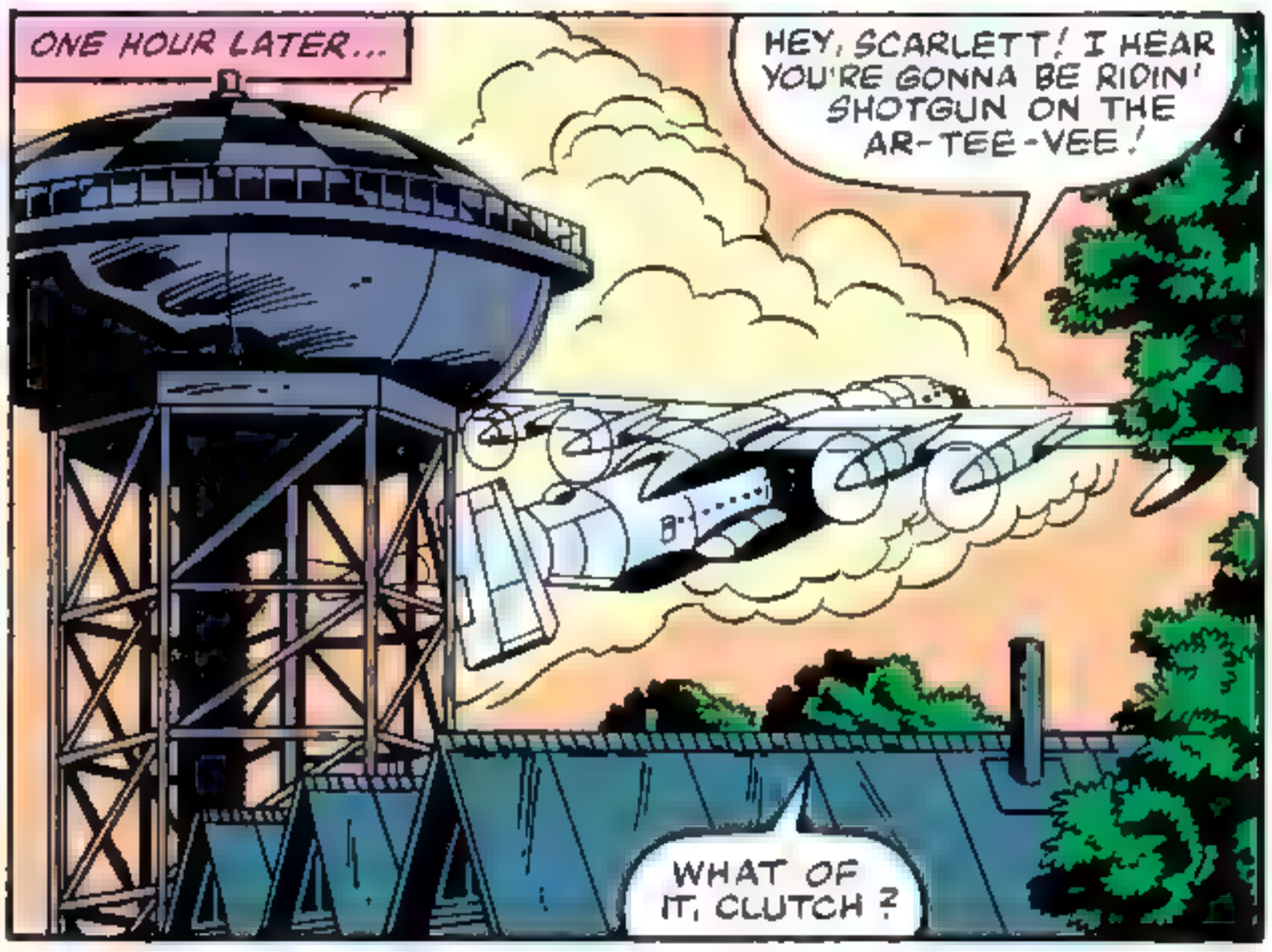

THERE ARE NO LANDING FIELDS OR PAVED ROADS IN THOSE MOUNTAINS, SO WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE PLANE OUT OVERLAND BY ROUGH TERRAIN VEHICLE! WE'LL DROP THE RTV COMPONENTS IN BY 'CHUTE AND ASSEMBLE IT ON THE SPOT!
RTV ROUGH TERRAIN VEHICLE

BY FOLLOWING OLD SMUGGLERS' TRAILS WE CAN BYPASS POPULATED AREAS--AND HOPEFULLY AVOID THE RUSSIANS AND COBRA, TOO. FINAL DESTINATION WILL BE KARACHI, PAKISTAN, WHERE THE TEAM WILL RENDEZVOUS WITH A TRANSPORT SHIP FLYING NEUTRAL COLORS...
HINDU KUSH
KABUL
AFGHANISTAN
IRAN
PAKISTAN
INDUS RIVER
KARACHI
ARABIAN SEA

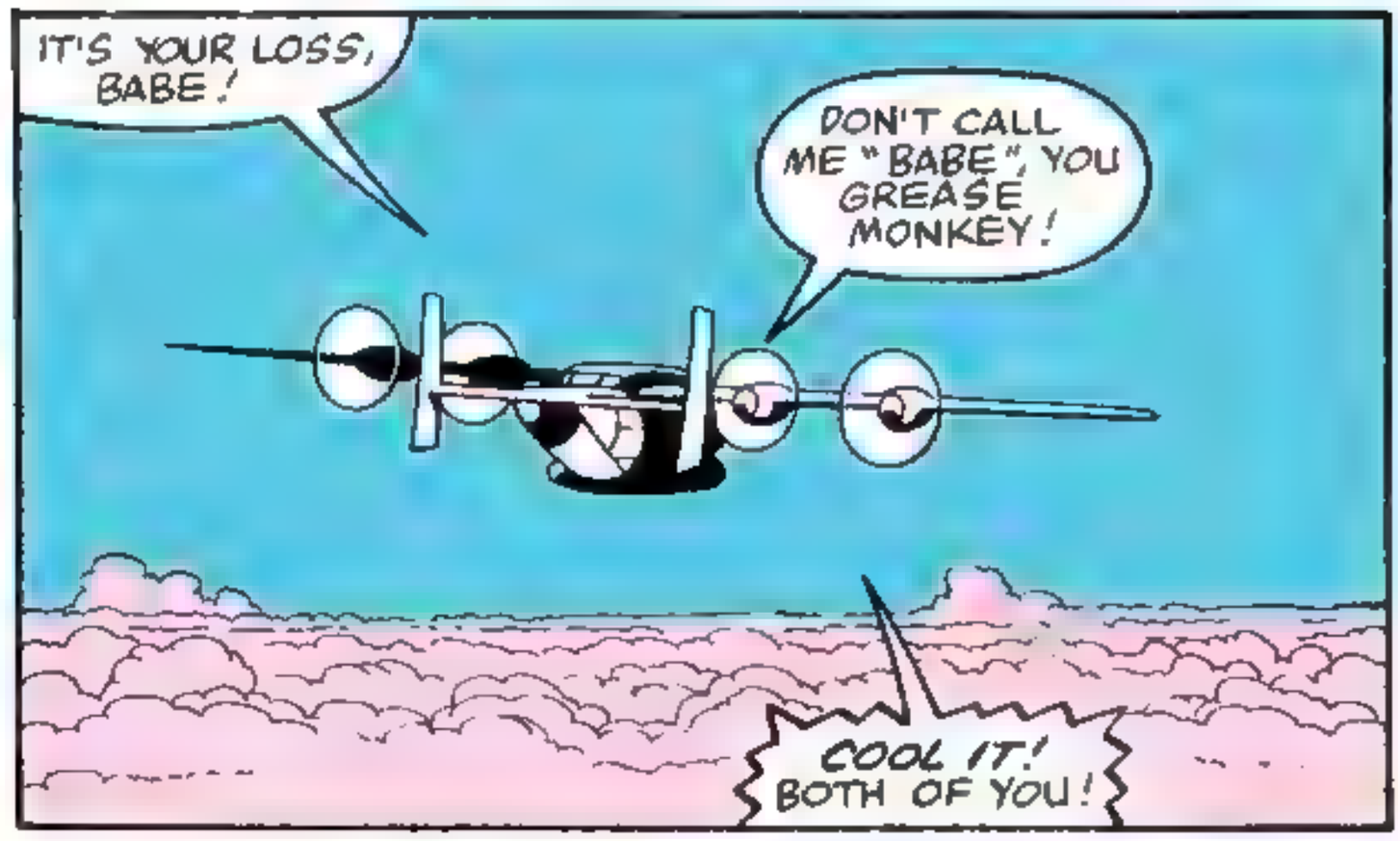
I NEED SIX VOLUNTEERS.

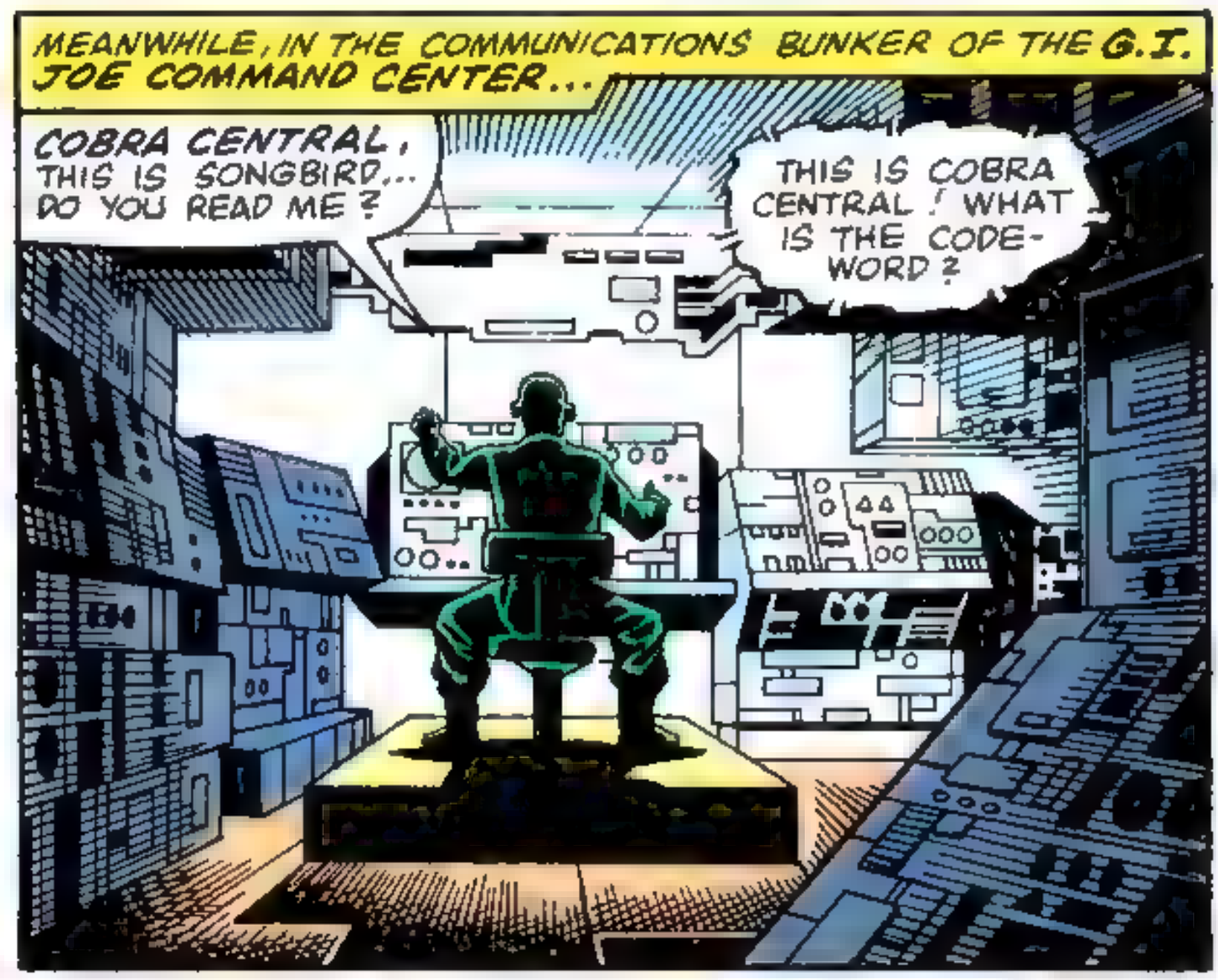
I FIGURED AS MUCH...

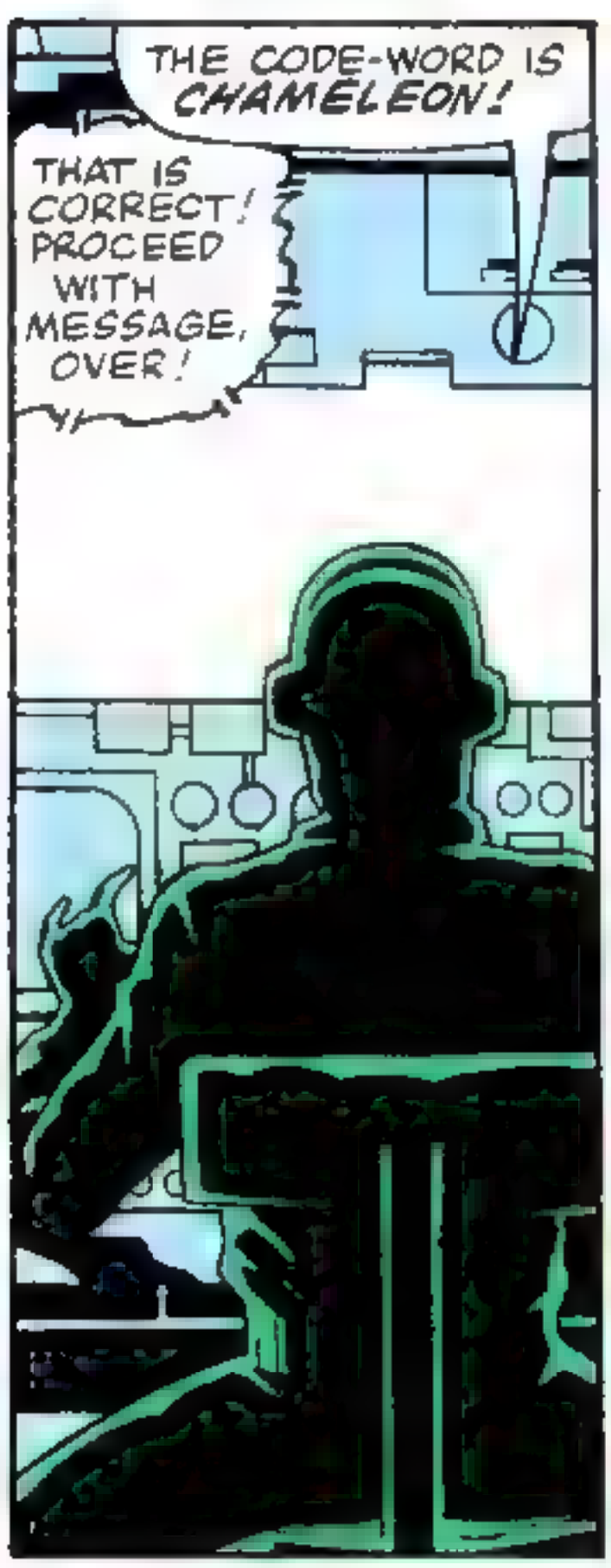

THAT'S WHY I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF PRE-CHOOSING THE MISSION MEMBERS! STEELER DRIVES THE AR-TEE-VEE! CLUTCH WILL RIDE POINT IN THE VAMP JEEP! YOU'VE GOT AN HOUR TO COLLECT YOUR GEAR AND GET OUT ON THE FLIGHT LINE!
STALKER
SCARLETT
CLUTCH
STEELER
GRAND SLAM
BREAKER


ONE HOUR LATER...
HEY, SCARLETT! I HEAR YOU'RE GONNA BE RIDIN' SHOTGUN ON THE AR-TEE-VEE!
WHAT OF IT, CLUTCH?

WELL, IF YOU GET TIRED OF STARIN' AT STEELER'S UGLY MUG, MAYBE YOU CAN RIDE POINT WITH ME AND WE COULD, UH, RUN OUT OF GAS SOMEWHERE...
FRANKLY, CLUTCH-- I'D SOONER HAVE A DATE WITH CLINT EASTWOOD'S BABOON.

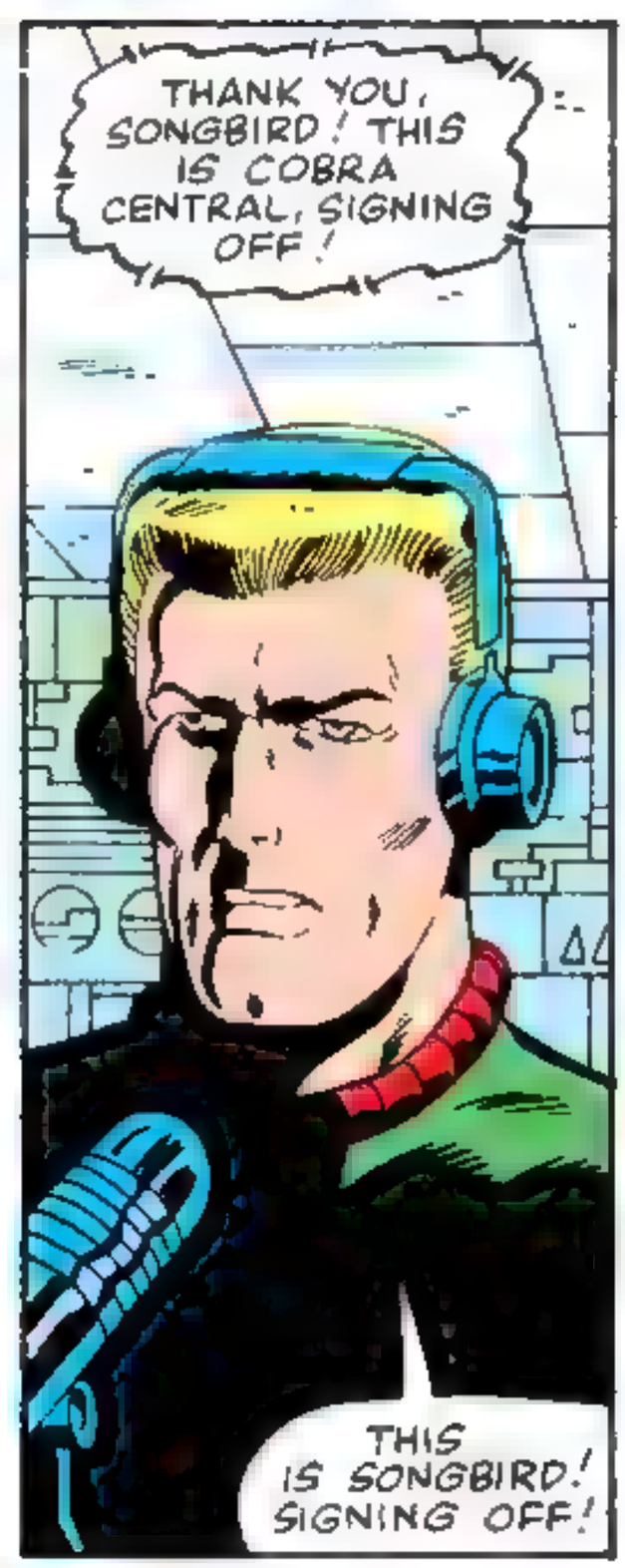

IT'S YOUR LOSS, BABE!
DON'T CALL ME "BABE", YOU GREASE MONKEY!
COOL IT! BOTH OF YOU!

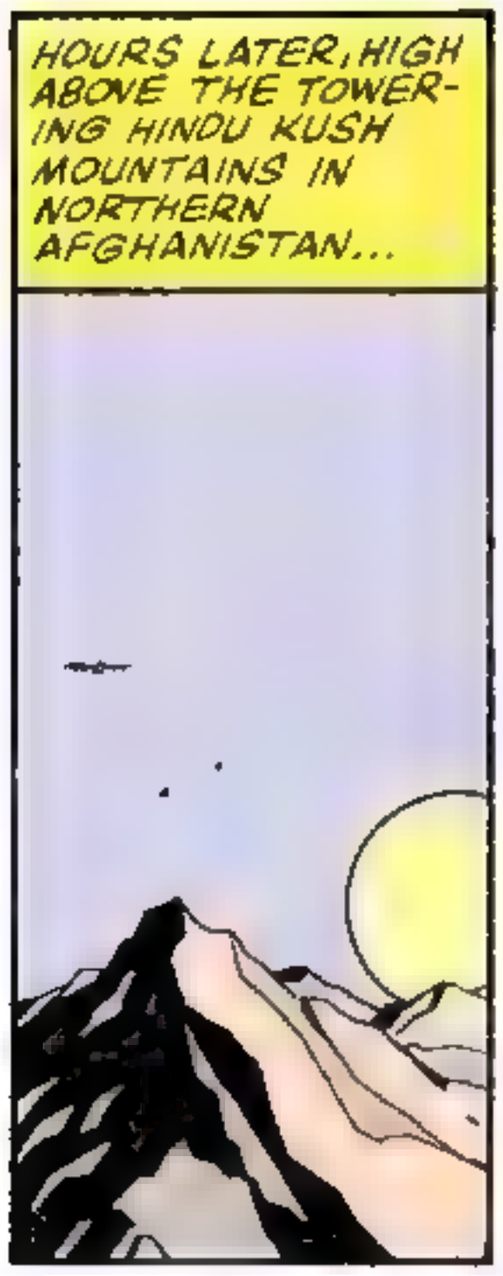

MEANWHILE, IN THE COMMUNICATIONS BUNKER OF THE G.I. JOE COMMAND CENTER...
COBRA CENTRAL, THIS IS SONGBIRD... DO YOU READ ME?
THIS IS COBRA CENTRAL! WHAT IS THE CODE-WORD?


THE CODE-WORD IS CHAMELEON!
THAT IS CORRECT! PROCEED WITH MESSAGE, OVER!

INTRUDER MISSION IS NOW AIRBORNE AND WILL ARRIVE IN AFGHANISTAN ON SCHEDULE!
THE TEAM HAS SIX MEMBERS AND IS EQUIPPED WITH TWO VEHICLES!
THEY WILL BE TRAVELLING OVERLAND VIA SMUGGLER ROUTES TO KARACHI...

...ONCE INTO PAKISTAN, THEY WILL BE OFF THEIR GUARD--RESEARCH SHOULD PROVIDE OPTIMUM POINT FOR INTERCEPTION!

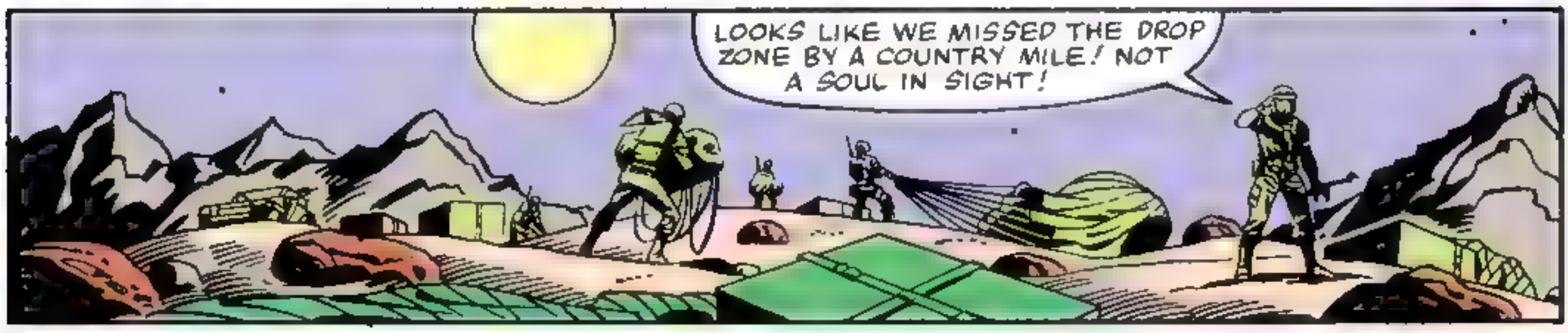

THANK YOU, SONGBIRD! THIS IS COBRA CENTRAL, SIGNING OFF!
THIS IS SONGBIRD! SIGNING OFF!


HOURS LATER, HIGH ABOVE THE TOWERING HINDU KUSH MOUNTAINS IN NORTHERN AFGHANISTAN...

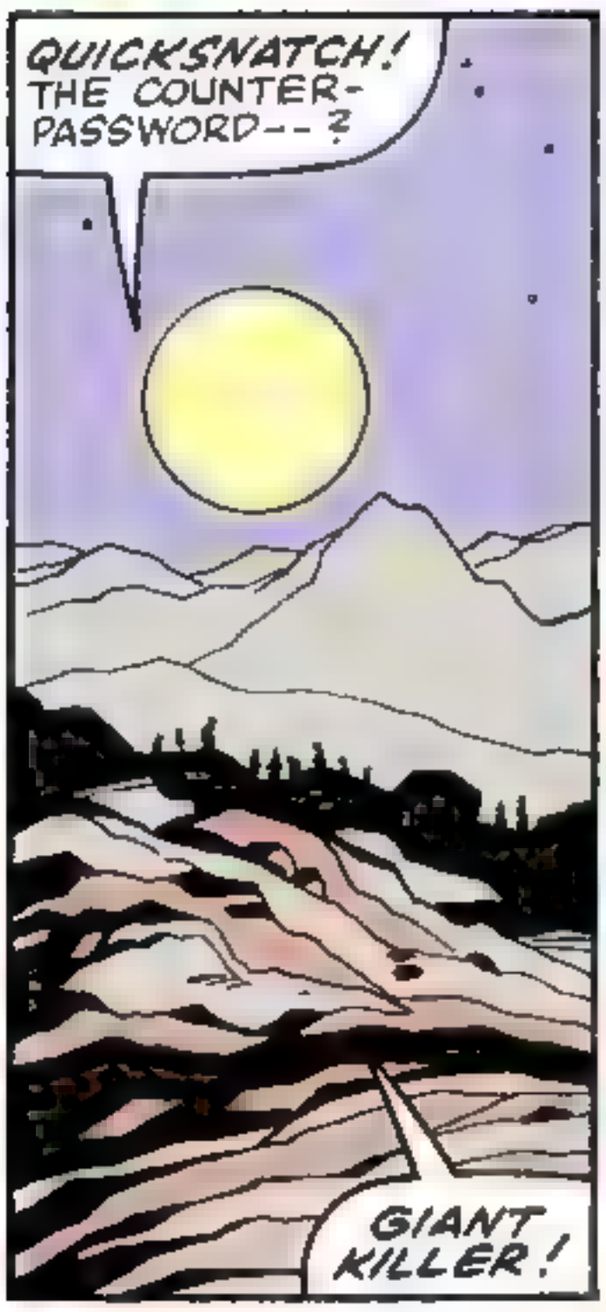
RED LIGHT! ON YOUR FEET!
HOOK UP!

CHECK EQUIPMENT!

GREEN LIGHT!
GO!

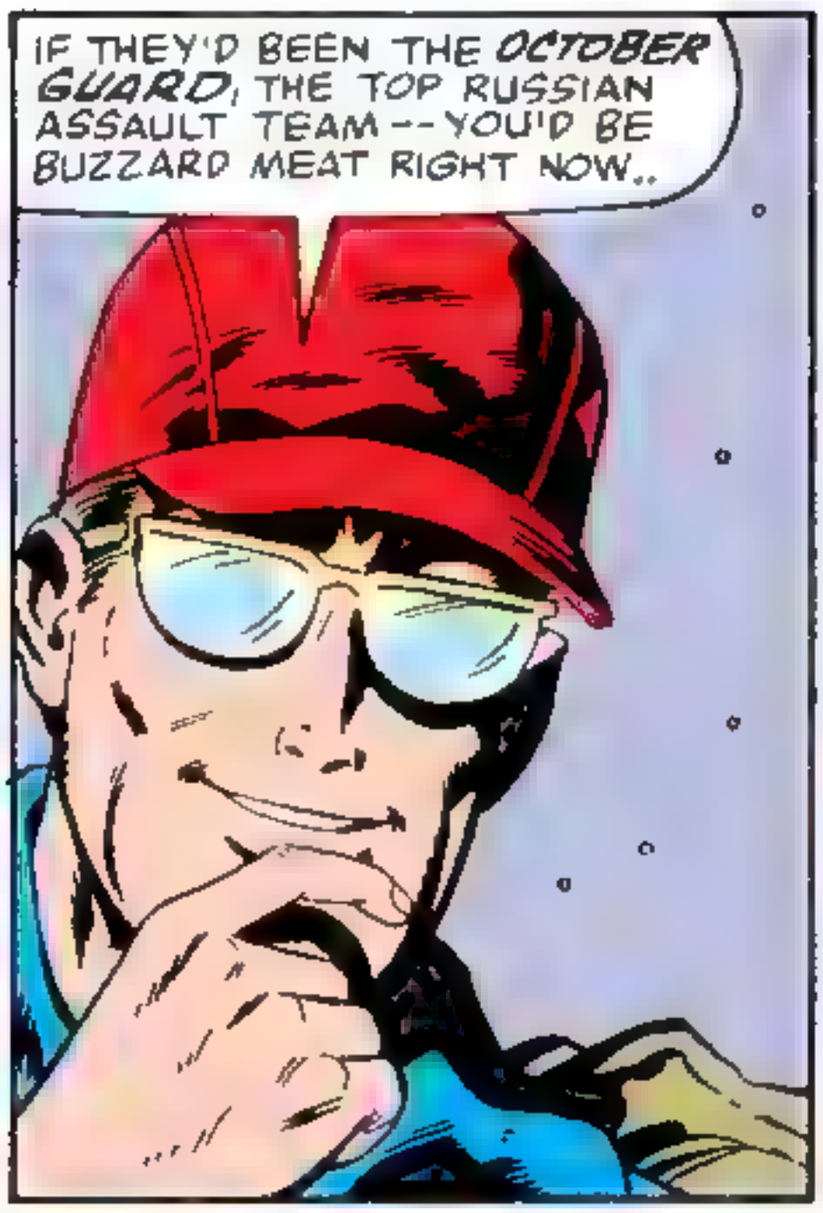

LOOKS LIKE WE MISSED THE DROP ZONE BY A COUNTRY MILE! NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT!

PLEASE TO GIVE PASSWORD!
REBELS! I THOUGHT THEY WERE ROCKS!
THE PASSWORD--?


QUICKSNATCH! THE COUNTER-PASSWORD--?
GIANT KILLER!

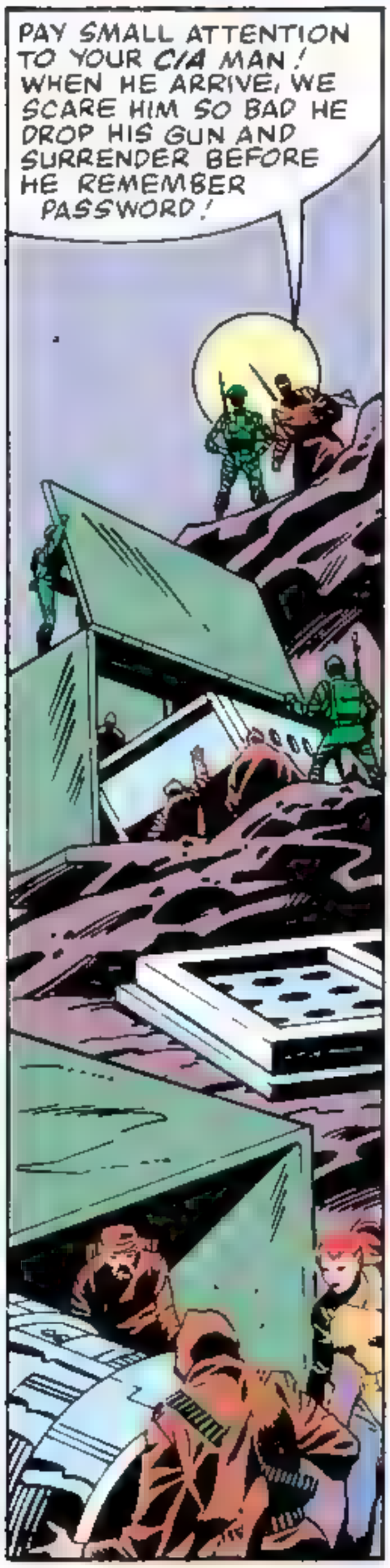
I AM AHMED, CHIEF OF THIS HUMBLE TRIBE! PLEASE TO ACCEPT APOLOGY FOR BEING TOO CAUTIOUS! RUSSIANS ARE VERY TRICKY! THIS MAN-- HE IS YOUR CIA LIAISON...

LOOKS LIKE THESE HIMALAYAN HILLBILLIES REALLY CAUGHT YOU GUYS WITH YOUR PANTS DOWN!

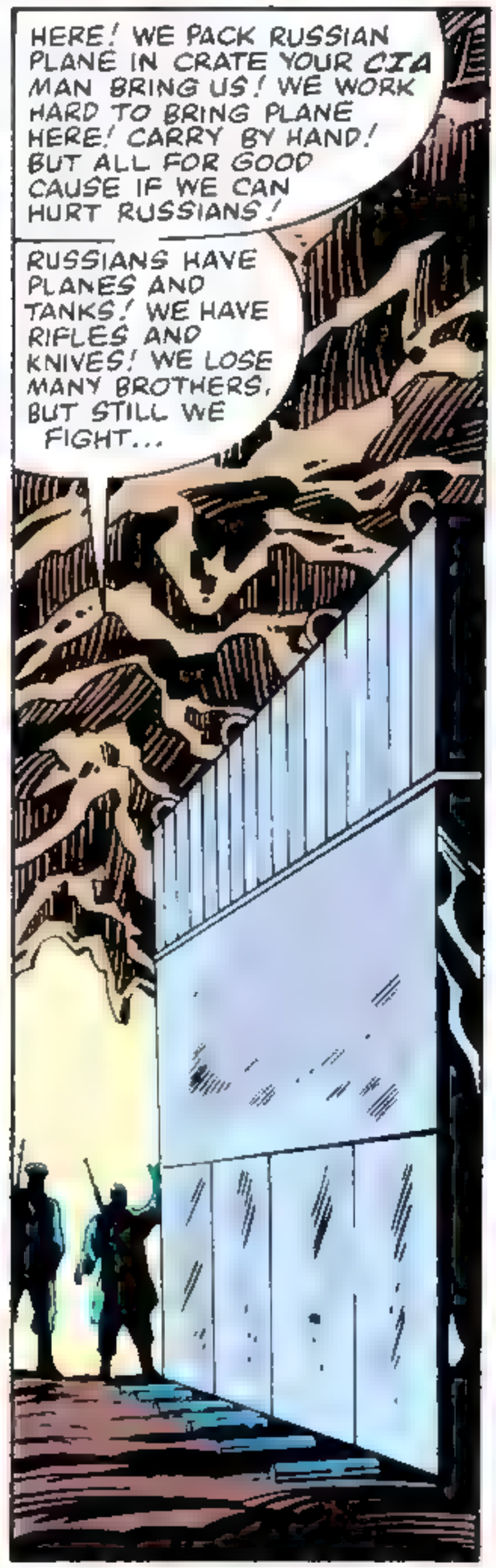

IF THEY'D BEEN THE OCTOBER GUARD, THE TOP RUSSIAN ASSAULT TEAM -- YOU'D BE BUZZARD MEAT RIGHT NOW..

LOOK, YOU TEND TO YOUR BUSINESS AND WE'LL TEND TO OURS! YOU WANNA BE HELPFUL, YOU GIVE A HAND WITH THE CRATES! AND, IF THAT AIN'T EXCITING ENOUGH FOR YOU--

--YOU CAN JUST GRAB A MACHINE-GUN AND JOIN OUR TEAM!

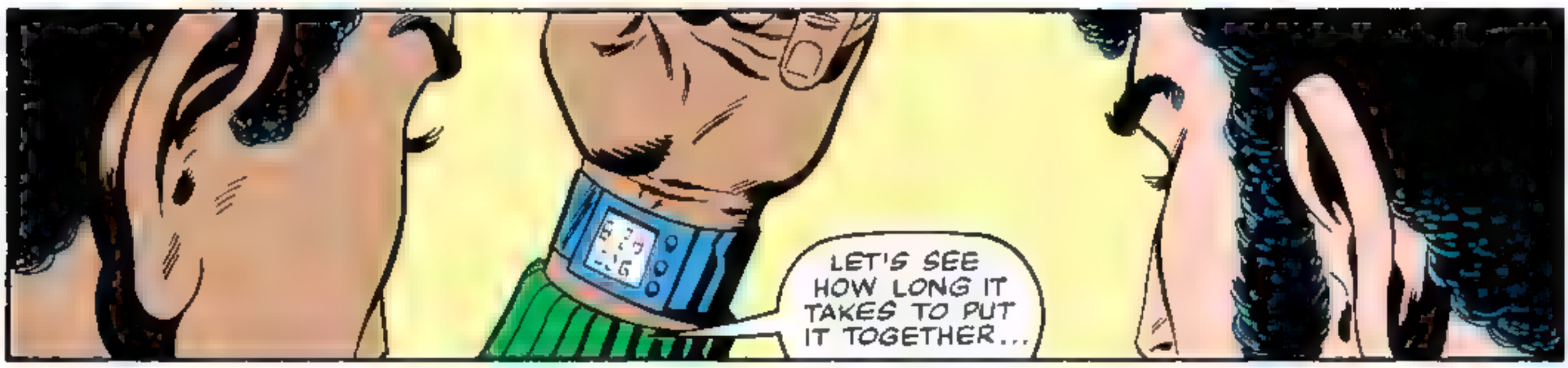

PAY SMALL ATTENTION TO YOUR CIA MAN! WHEN HE ARRIVE, WE SCARE HIM SO BAD HE DROP HIS GUN AND SURRENDER BEFORE HE REMEMBER PASSWORD!

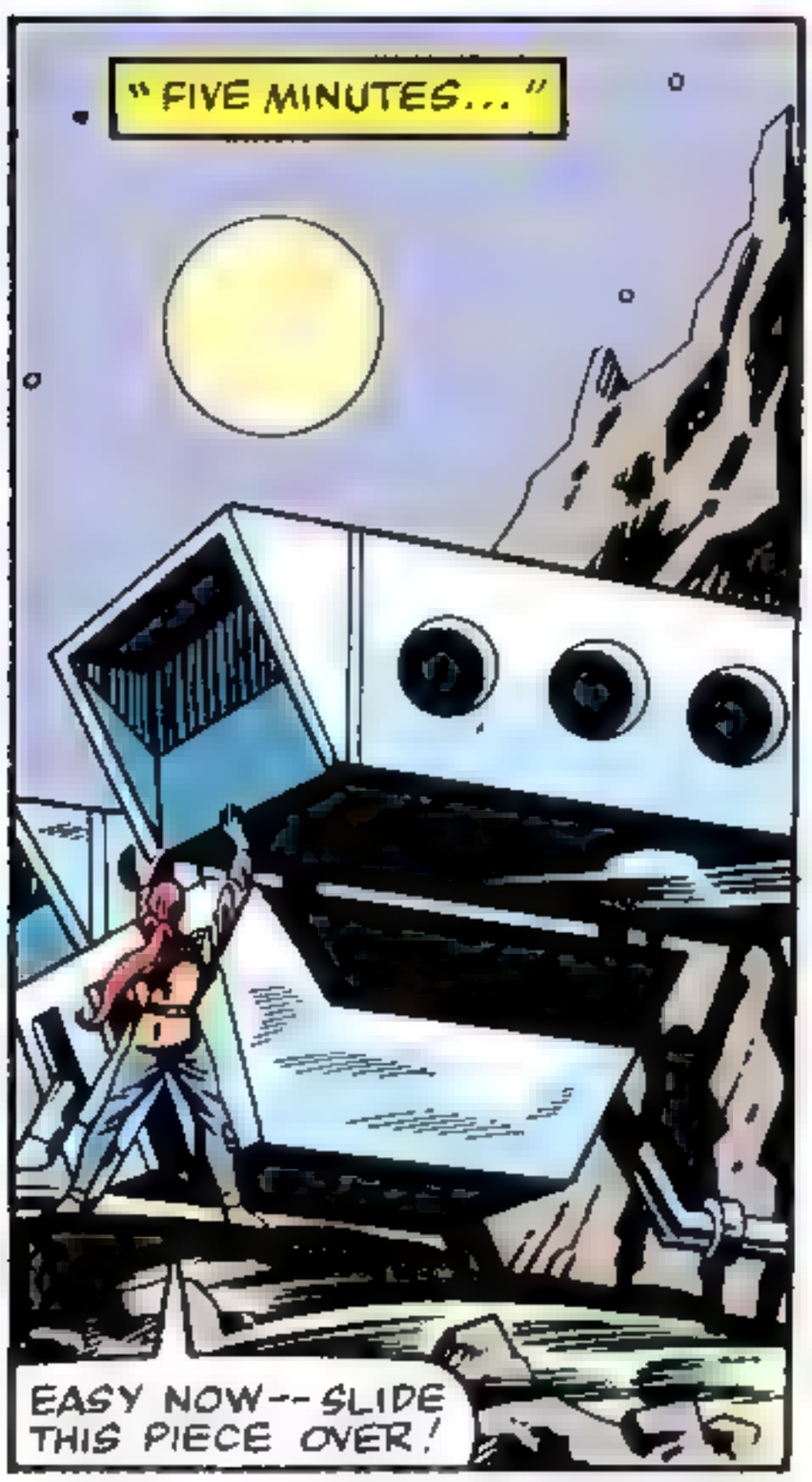
COME, MY FRIEND! LET ME SHOW YOU TO YOUR CARGO! WE HIDE IT GOOD-- IN DEEP MOUNTAIN CAVE!

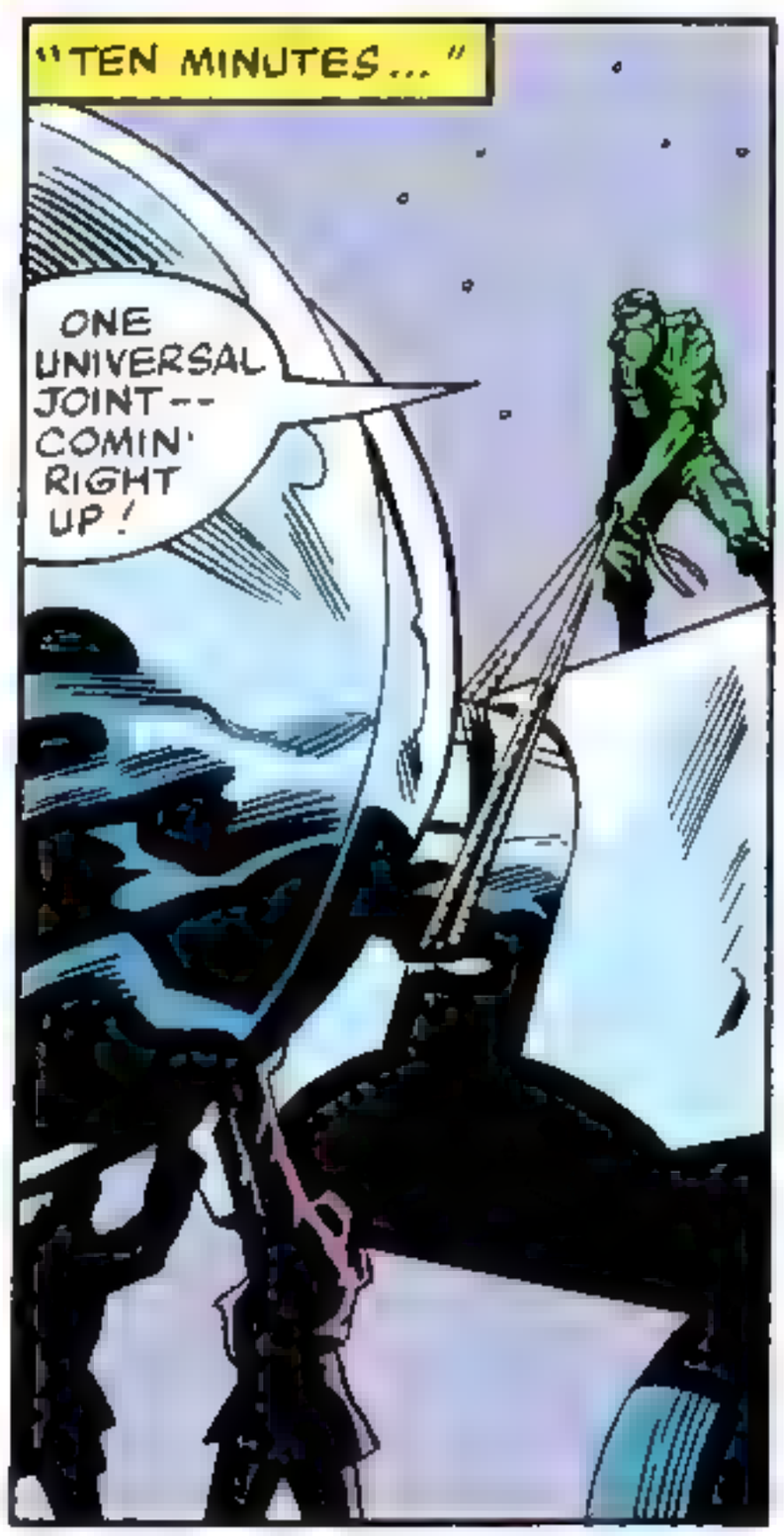

HERE! WE PACK RUSSIAN PLANE IN CRATE YOUR CIA MAN BRING US! WE WORK HARD TO BRING PLANE HERE! CARRY BY HAND! BUT ALL FOR GOOD CAUSE IF WE CAN HURT RUSSIANS!
RUSSIANS HAVE PLANES AND TANKS! WE HAVE RIFLES AND KNIVES! WE LOSE MANY BROTHERS, BUT STILL WE FIGHT...

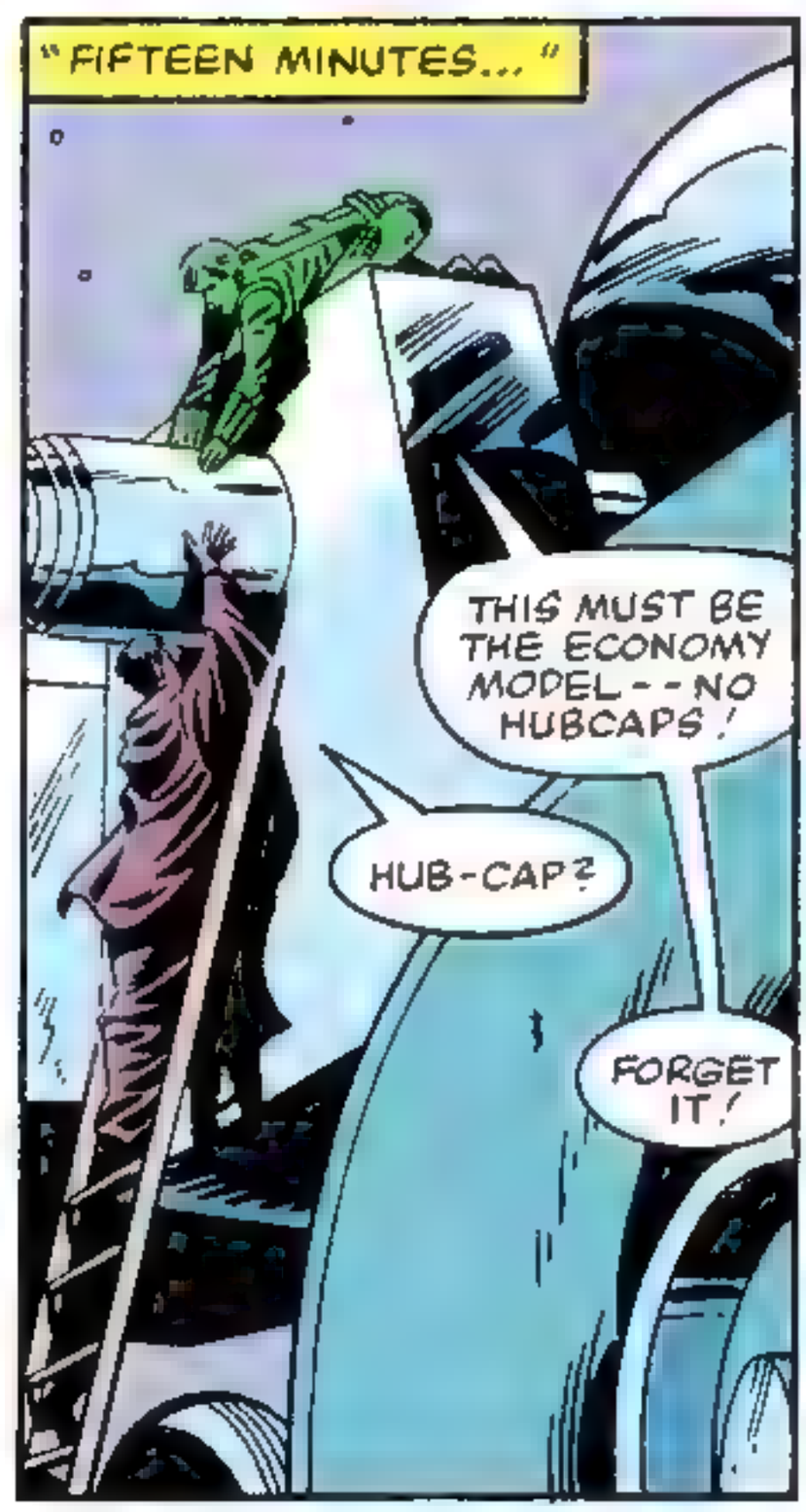
WHEN YOU GO BACK AMERICA -- YOU REMEMBER US, HAH? SEND US FEW THOUSAND ANTI-TANK GUNS AND MAYBE SOME GROUND-TO-AIR MISSILES, HAH?
THINK YOU MIGHT SETTLE FOR A COUPLE OF AWACS PLANES?

LATER...
THIS IS OUR ROUGH TERRAIN VEHICLE -- THE AR-TEE-VEE! EACH COMPONENT IS LIGHT ENOUGH TO BE DROPPED BY CHUTE AND CAN BE EASILY LIFTED BY SIX PEOPLE!
THERE'S HARDLY ANY STEEL IN IT -- MOSTLY PLASTIC, ALUMINUM AND FOAM COMPOSITE! LOW IN WEIGHT, BUT HIGH IN STRUCTURAL STRENGTH!
AMAZING!





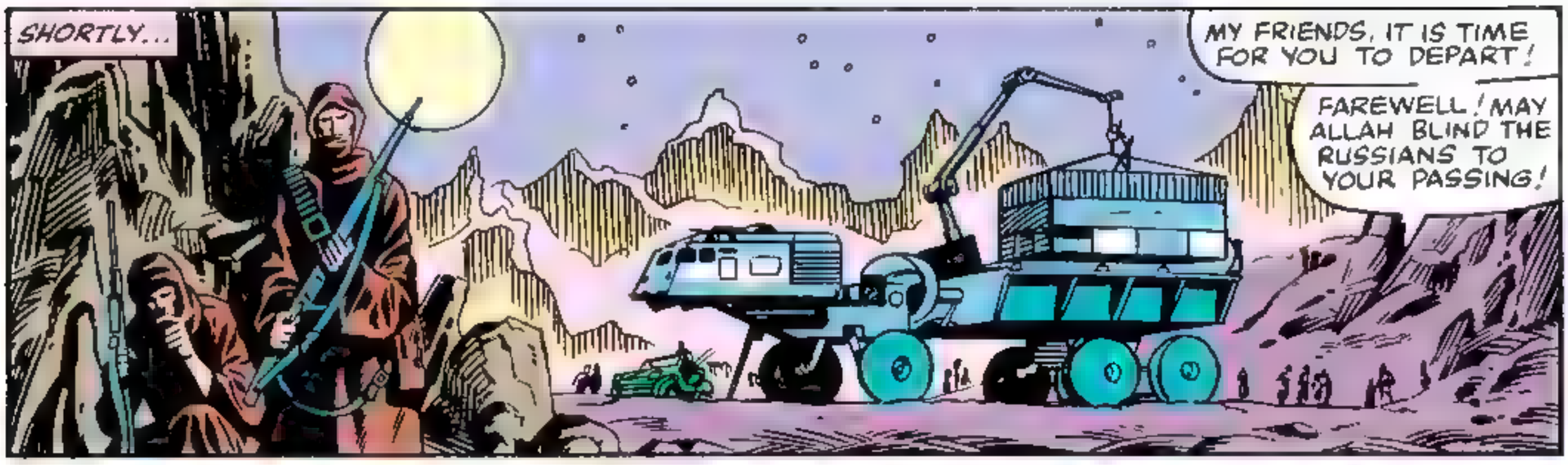




"TWENTY-THREE MINUTES-- AND READY TO ROLL!"

WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!

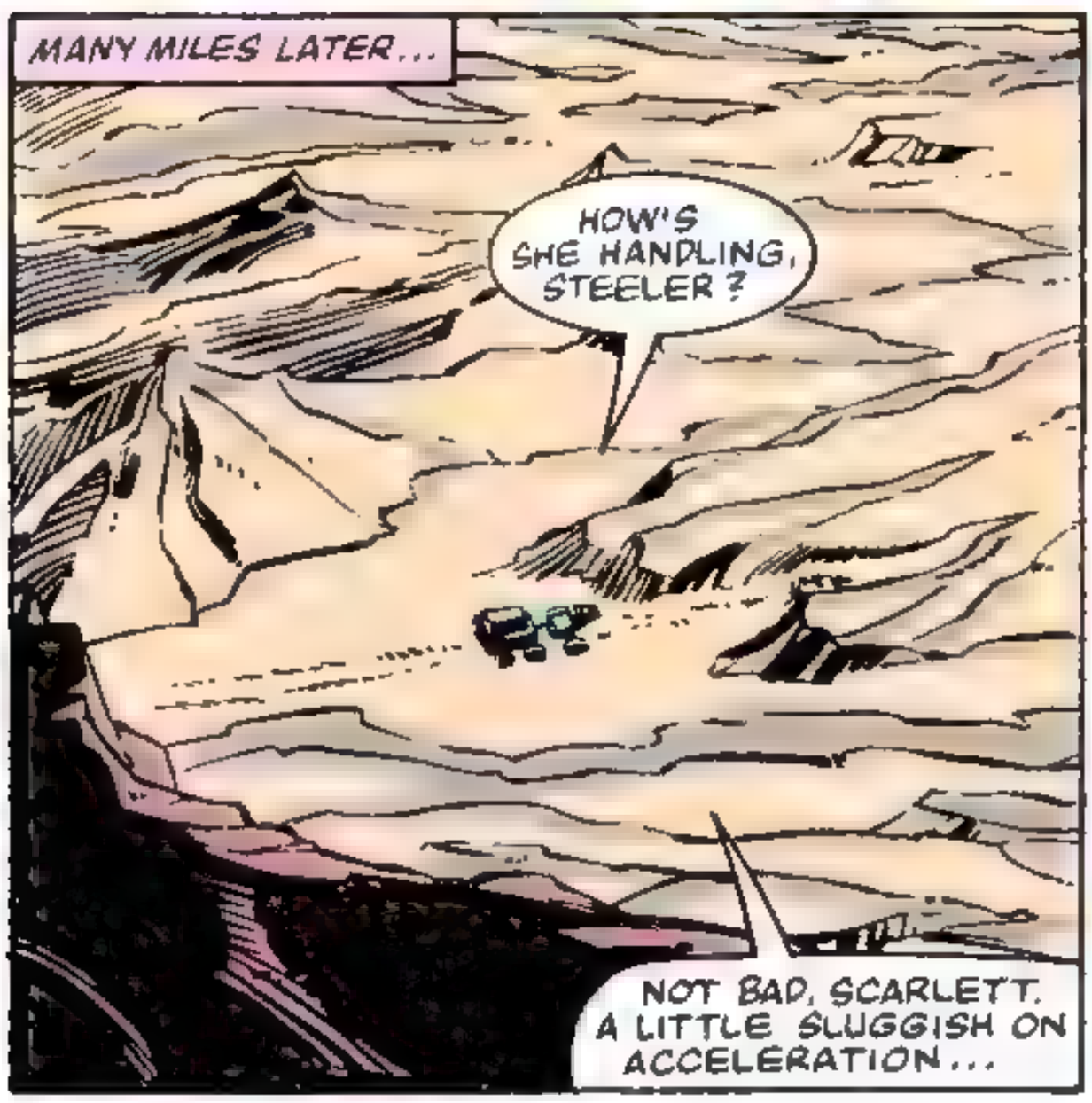
TAKE IT EASY, STEELER! SCARLETT'S GOT TO GET OUR CARGO LOADED FIRST!


SHORTLY...
MY FRIENDS, IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO DEPART!
FAREWELL! MAY ALLAH BLIND THE RUSSIANS TO YOUR PASSING!

THANK YOU, AHMED! I CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST TO SEE THAT YOU GET YOUR ANTI-TANK GUNS--
--AND YOUR GROUND-TO-AIR MISSILES!
I'M SURE YOU WILL, MY FRIENDS!

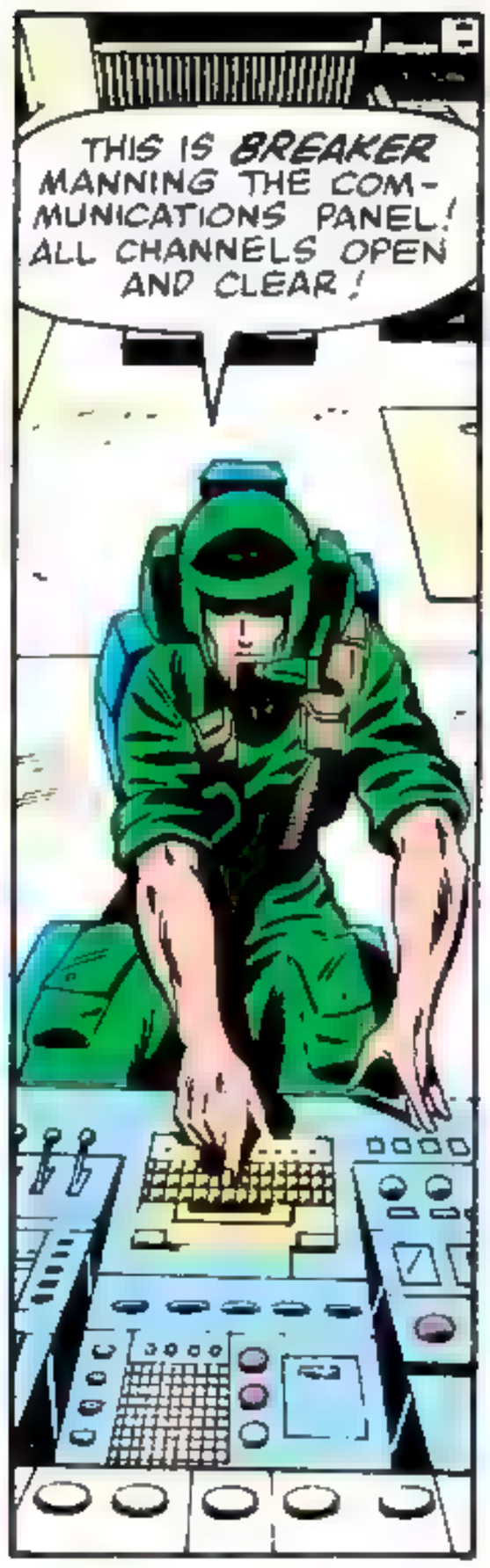
STALKER'S JUST A TWO-BIT LINE INFANTRYMAN... HE CAN'T PROMISE YOU ANYTHING!

HE IS A FIGHTING MAN!
SO?
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!

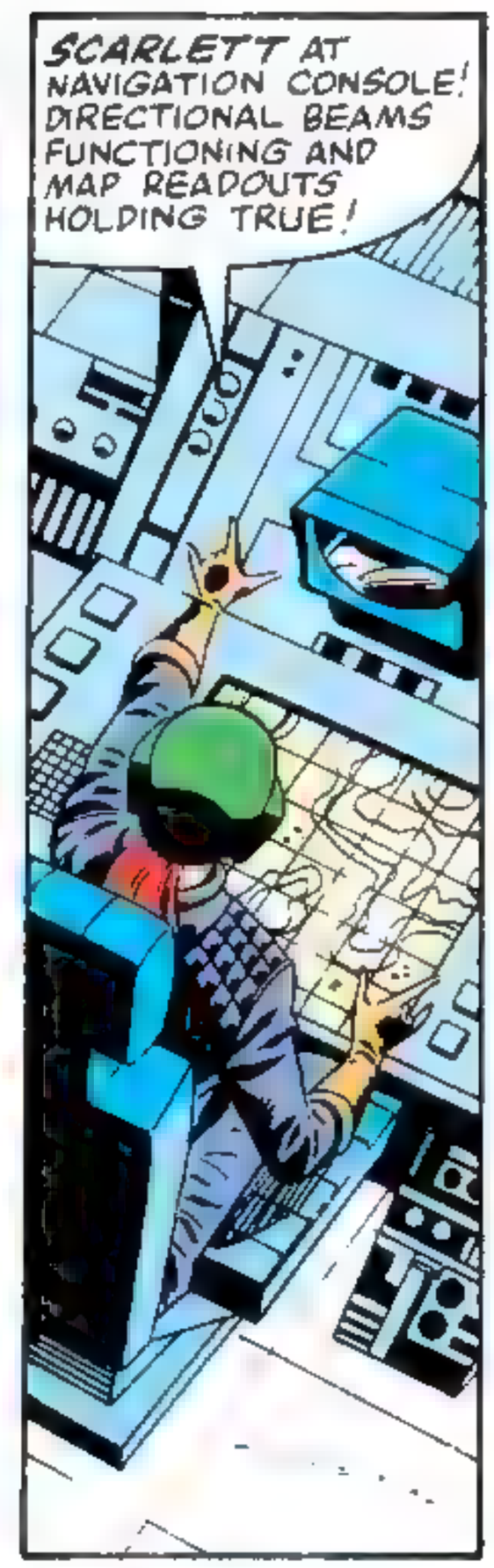

MANY MILES LATER...
HOW'S SHE HANDLING, STEELER?
NOT BAD, SCARLETT. A LITTLE SLUGGISH ON ACCELERATION...

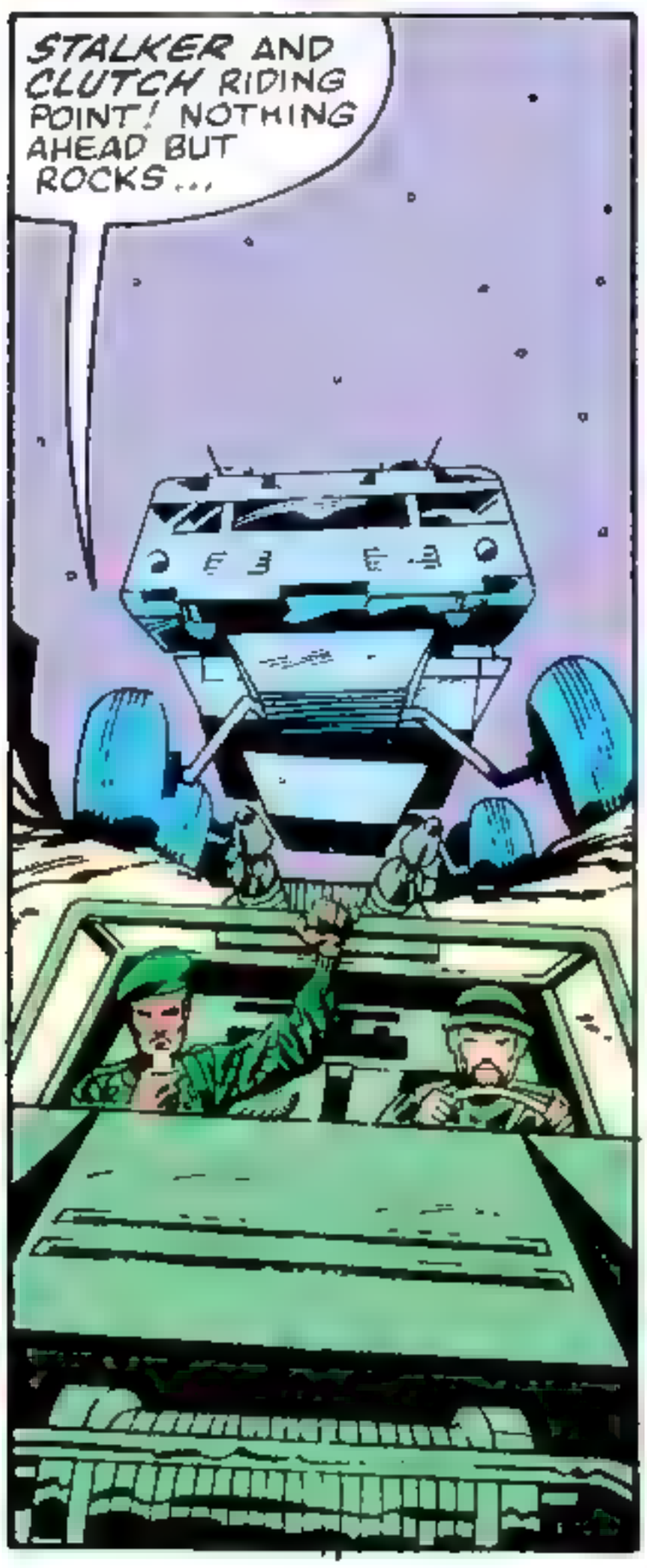
...BUT WE'RE NOT OUT TO WIN THE INDY 500!
IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR A COMMUNICATIONS CHECK!
RIGHT YOU ARE!

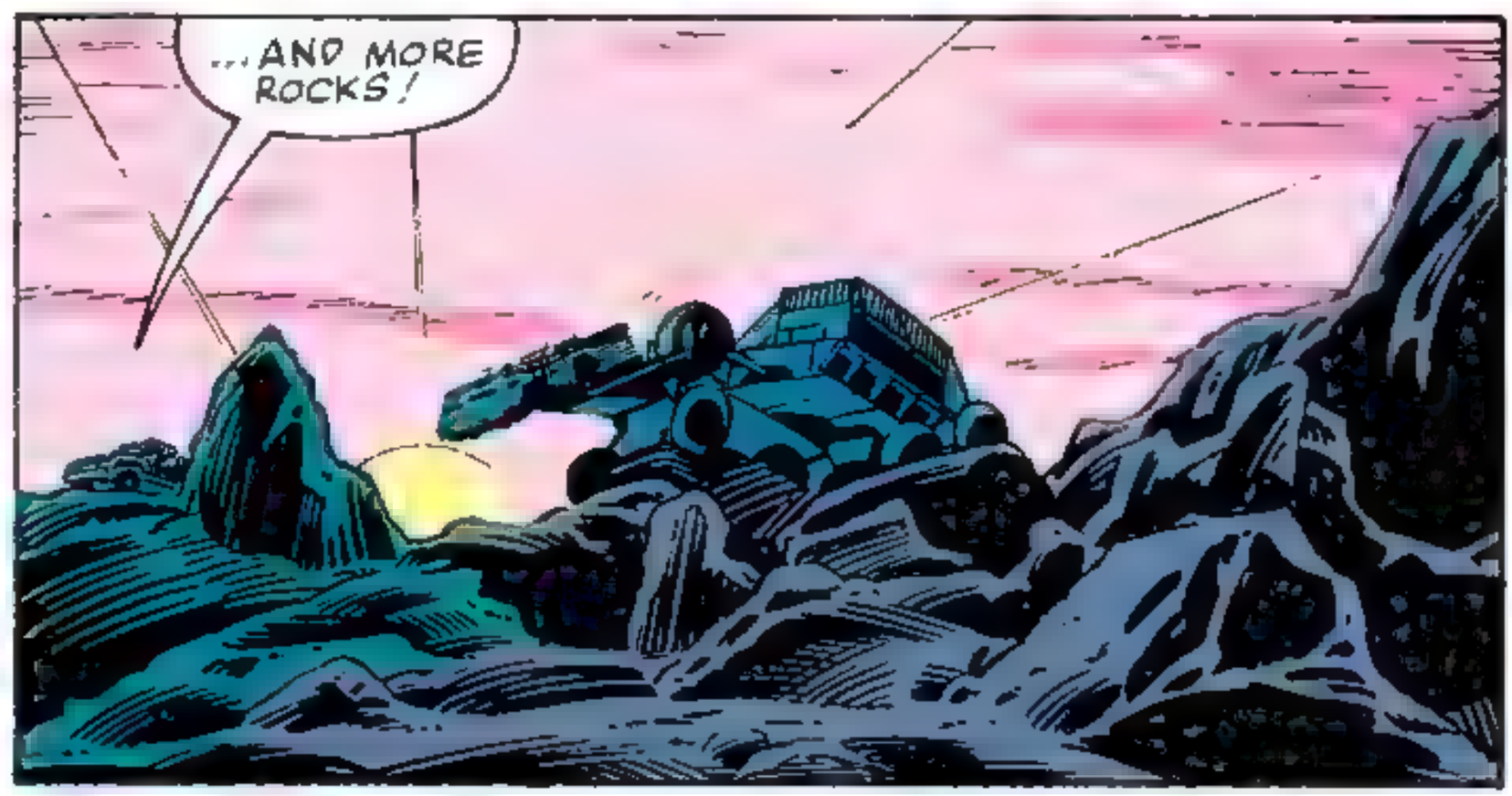
THIS IS STEELER IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT! ALL STATIONS REPORT IN!

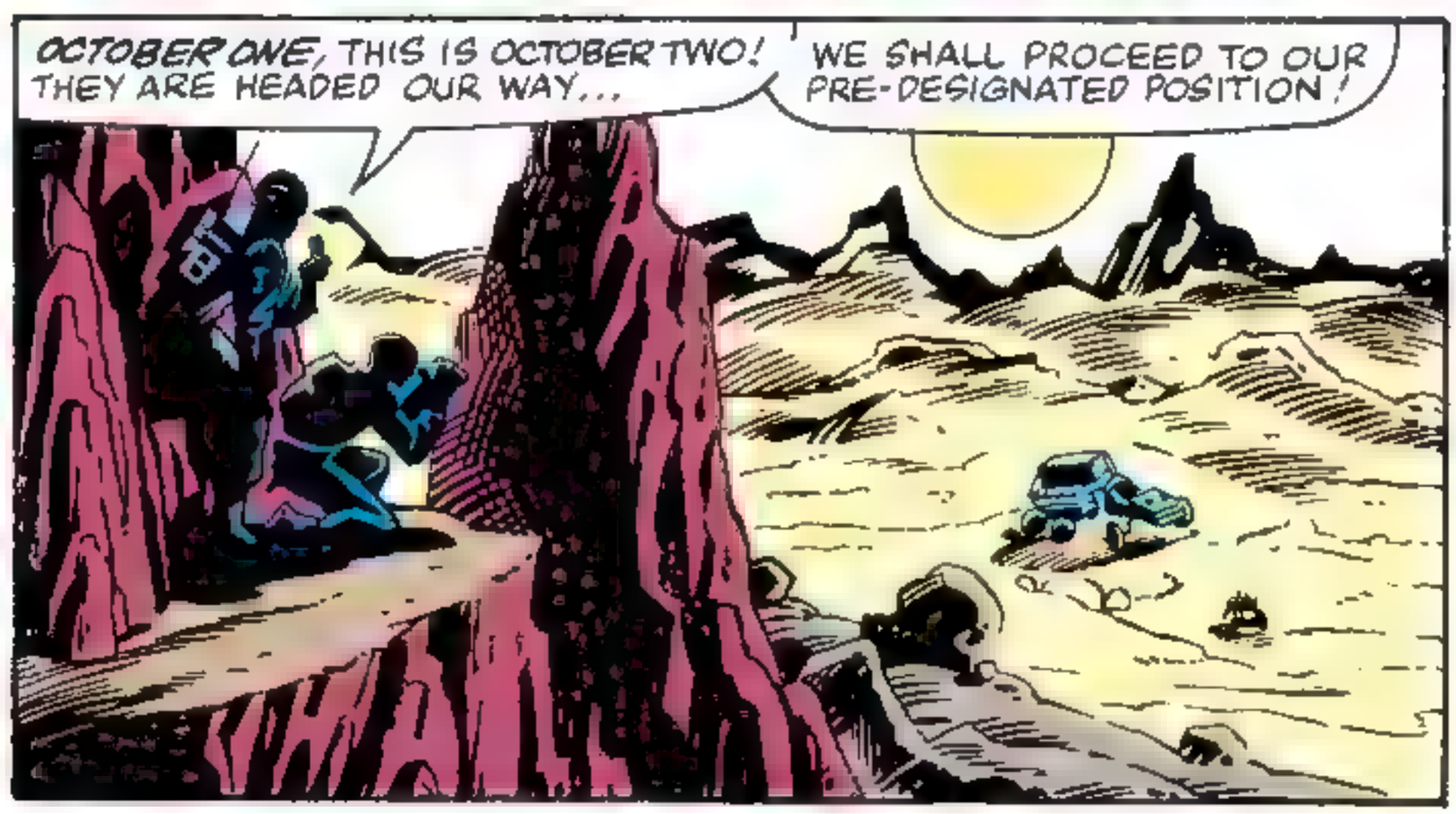

THIS IS BREAKER MANNING THE COMMUNICATIONS PANEL! ALL CHANNELS OPEN AND CLEAR!

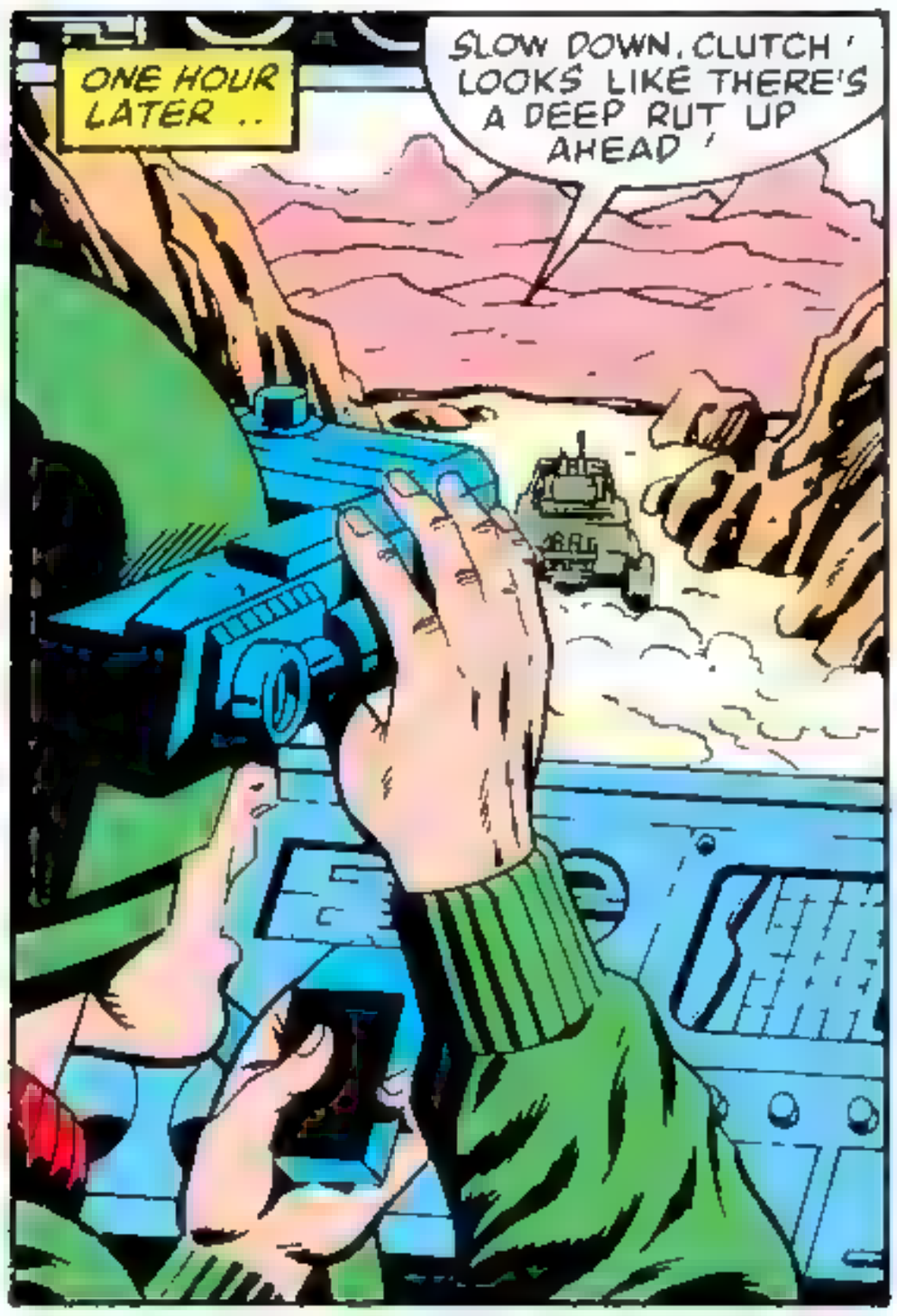
FLASH HERE AT THE WEAPONS CONTROL STATION! ALL TURRETS LOCKED AND LOADED!


SCARLETT AT NAVIGATION CONSOLE! DIRECTIONAL BEAMS FUNCTIONING AND MAP READOUTS HOLDING TRUE!

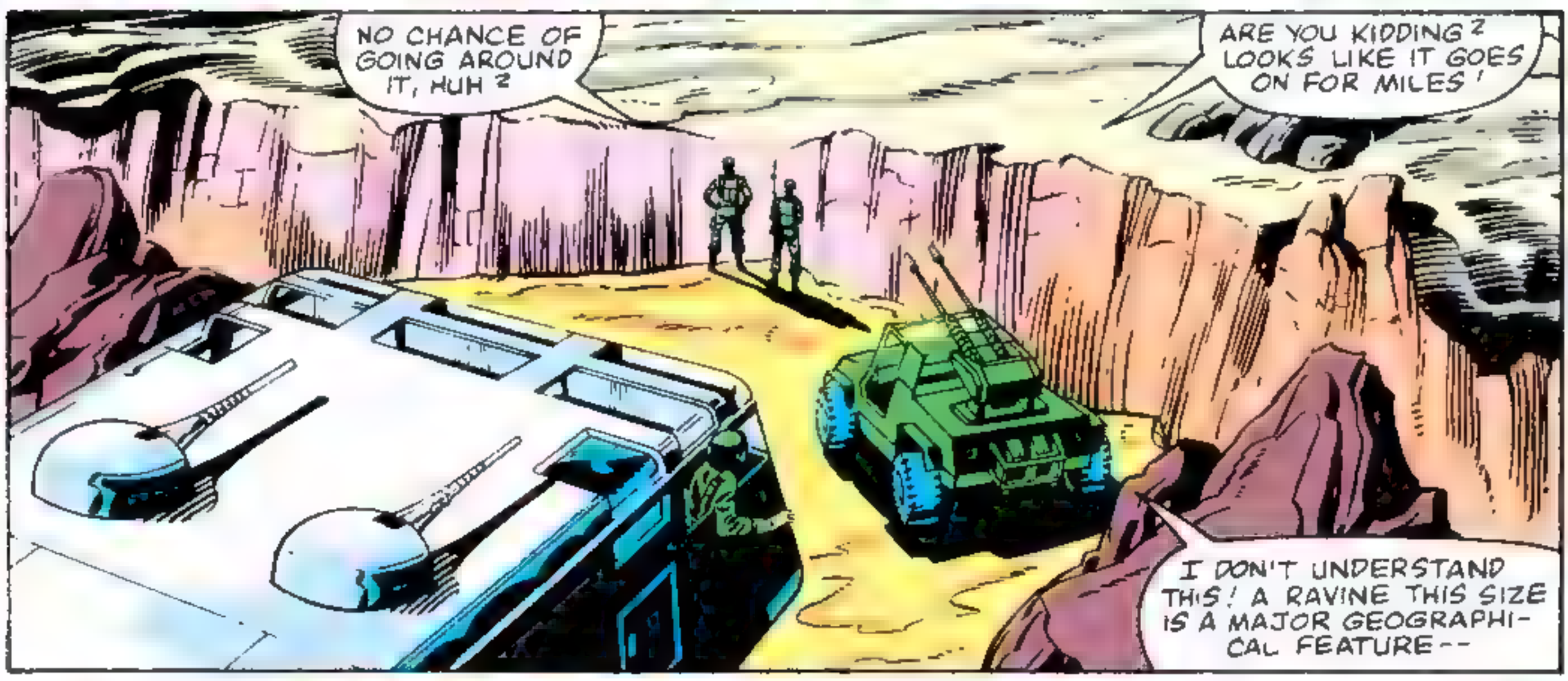

STALKER AND CLUTCH RIDING POINT! NOTHING AHEAD BUT ROCKS...

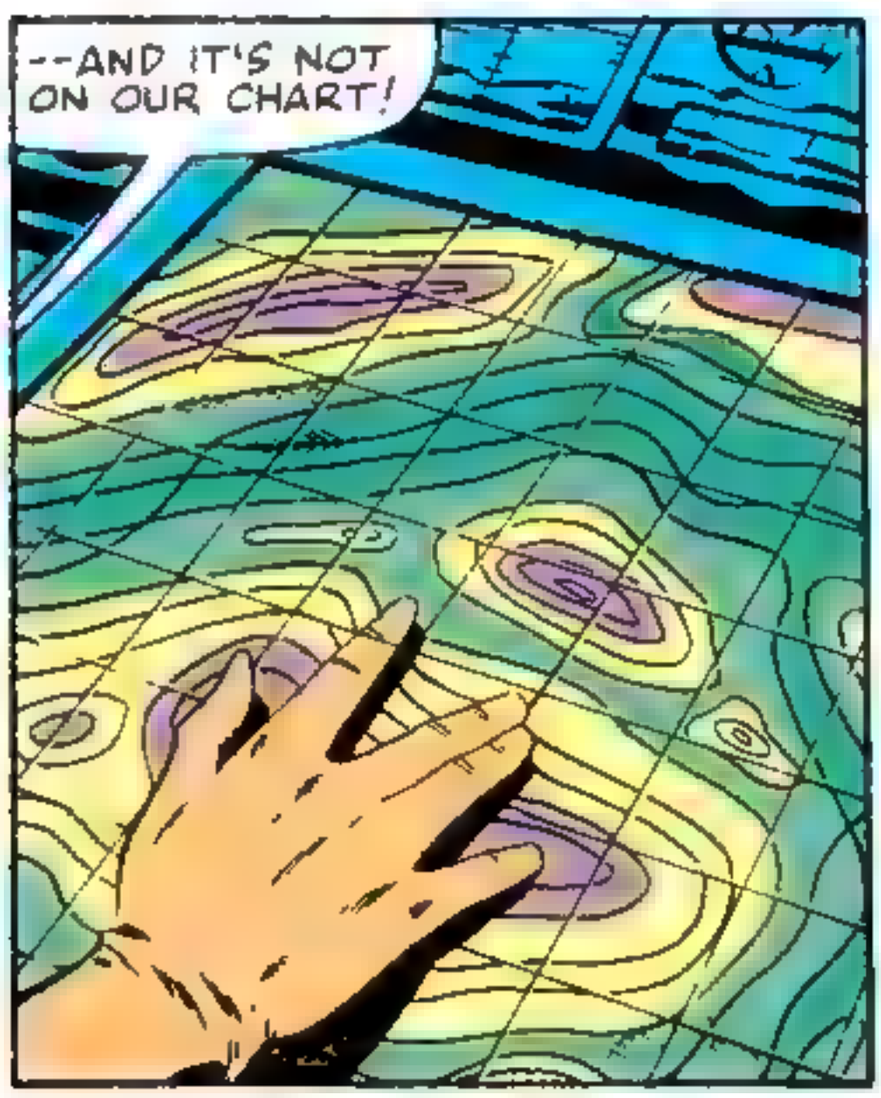

...AND MORE ROCKS!


OCTOBER ONE, THIS IS OCTOBER TWO! THEY ARE HEADED OUR WAY...
WE SHALL PROCEED TO OUR PRE-DESIGNATED POSITION!


ONE HOUR LATER ..
SLOW DOWN, CLUTCH! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A DEEP RUT UP AHEAD!

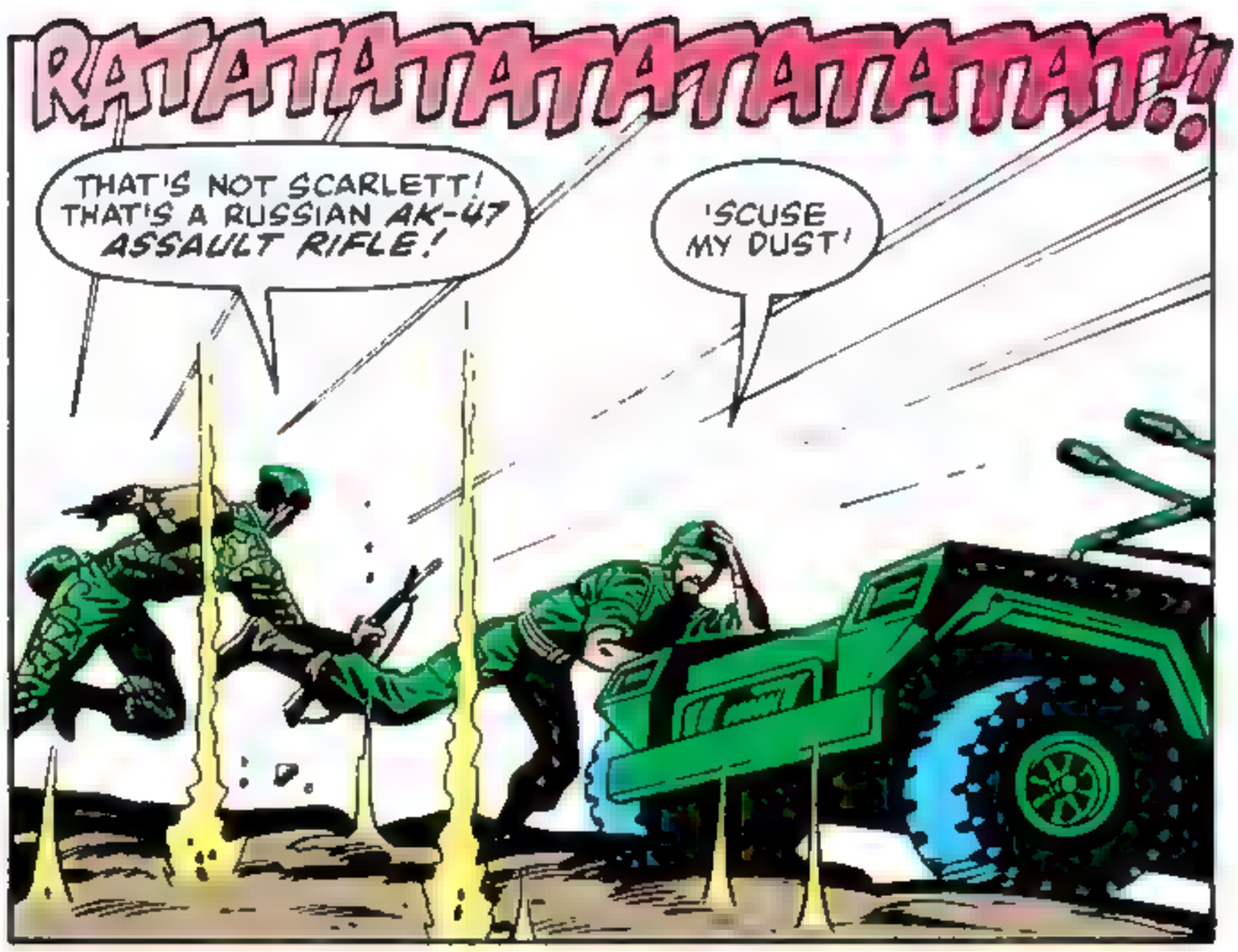
RUT?
LOOKS MORE LIKE THE GRAND CANYON!

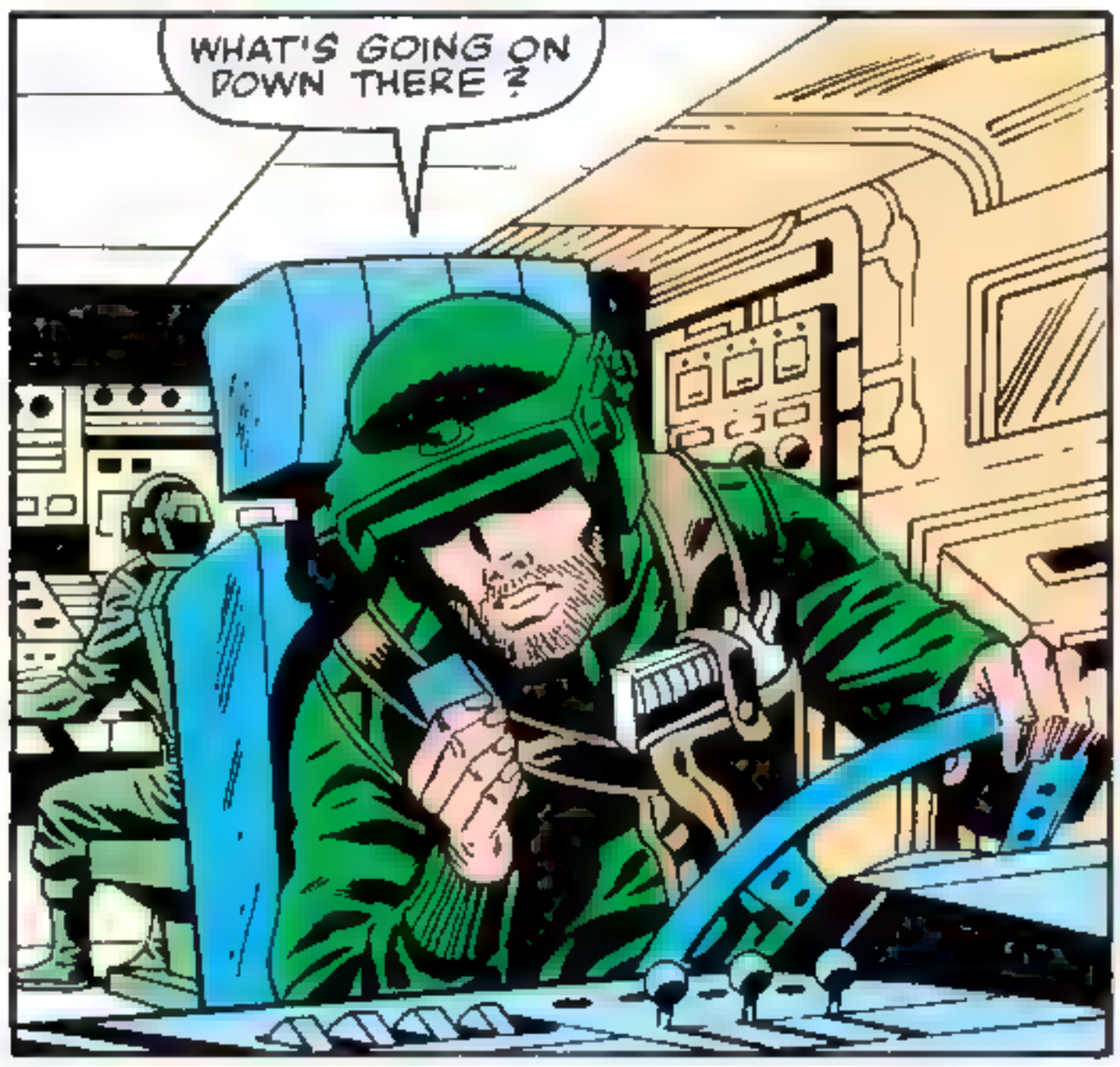

NO CHANCE OF GOING AROUND IT, HUH?
ARE YOU KIDDING? LOOKS LIKE IT GOES ON FOR MILES!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS! A RAVINE THIS SIZE IS A MAJOR GEOGRAPHICAL FEATURE--


--AND IT'S NOT ON OUR CHART!

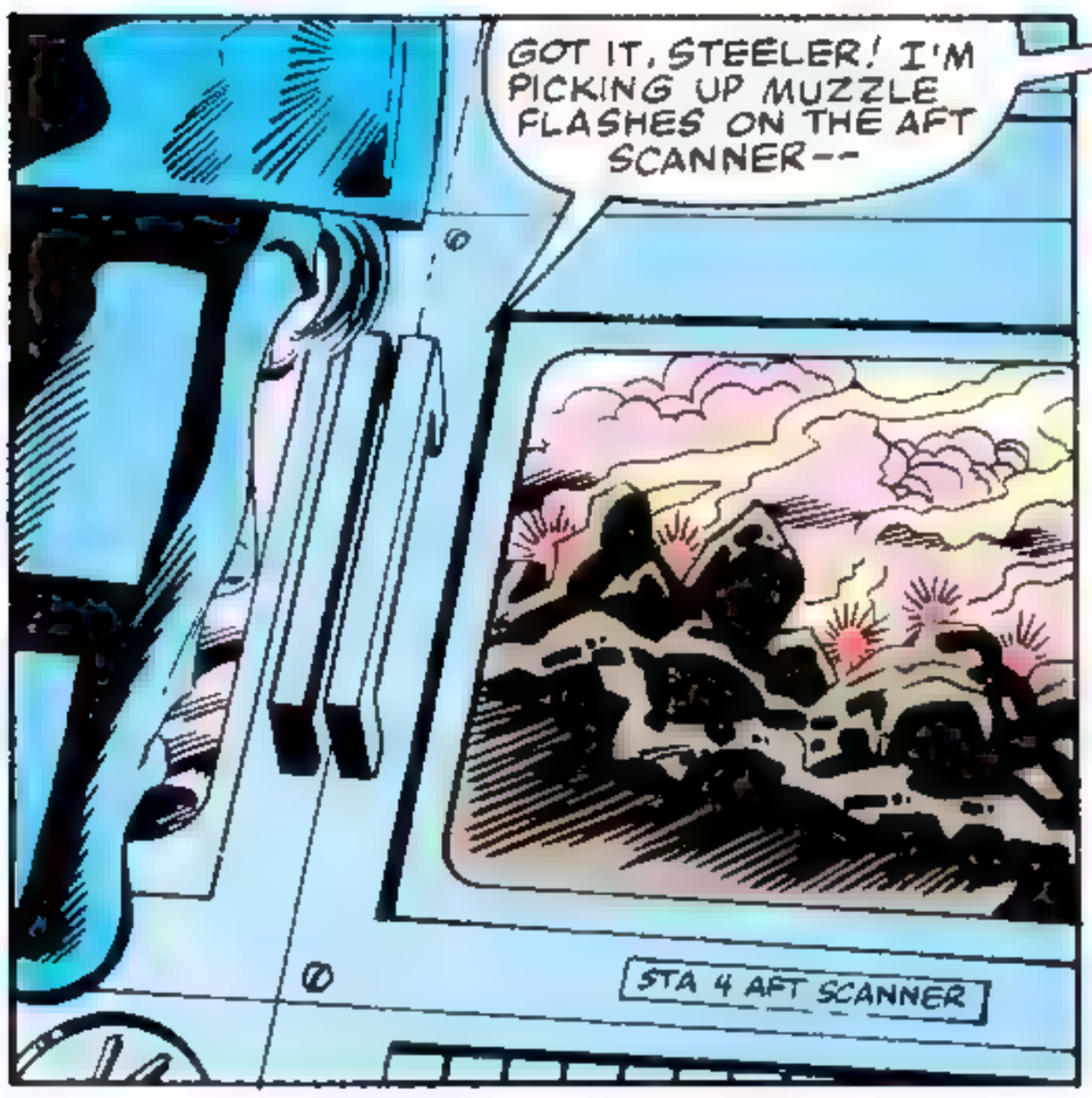
NOW AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN? SCARLETT IS TRYIN' TO GET US ACROSS AFGHANISTAN WITH A GIRL SCOUT TRAIL MAP!

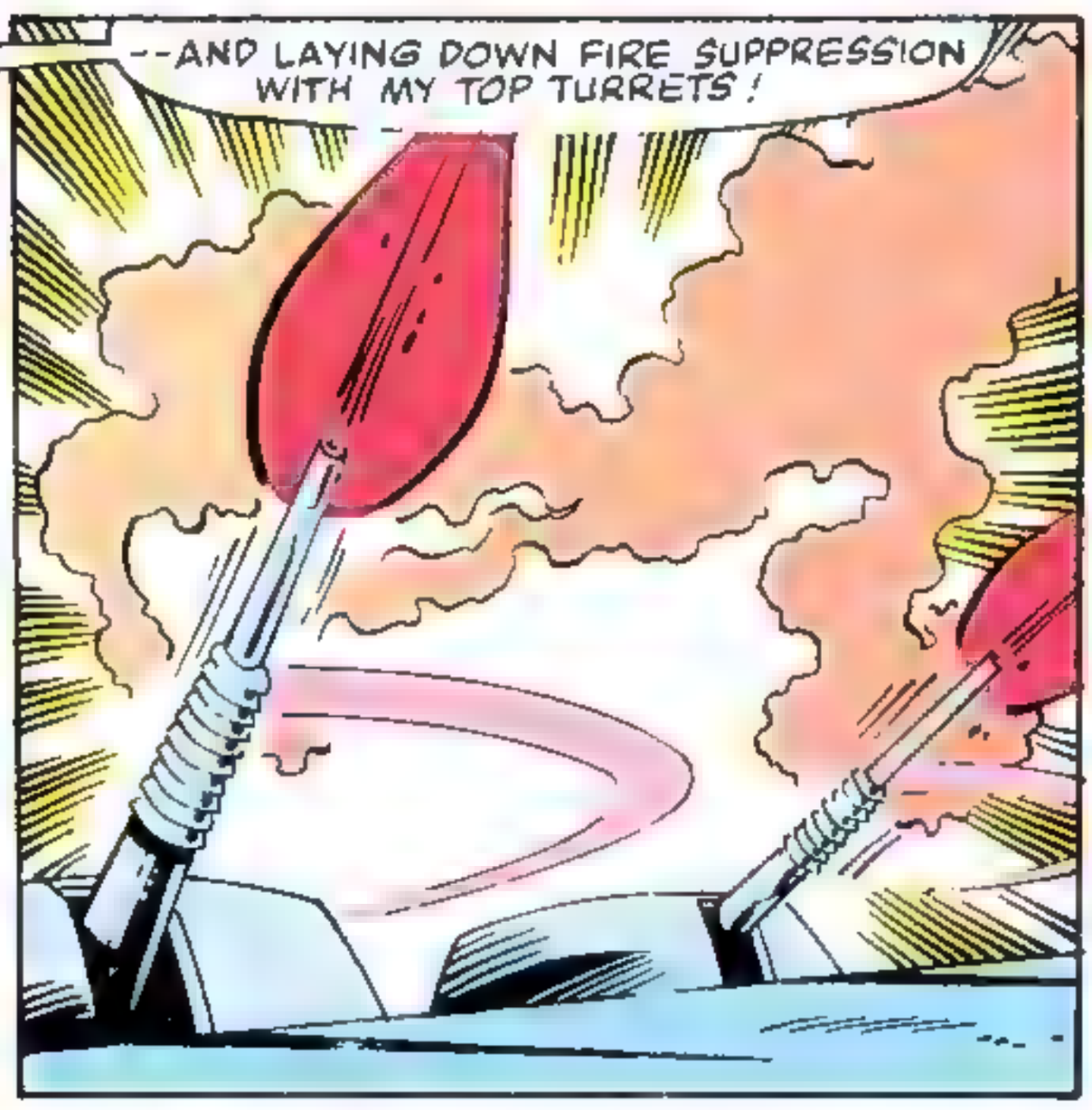
KAPOW!
PWEEEEE
HEY! I WAS JUST KIDDIN', SCARLETT!
EEEEE

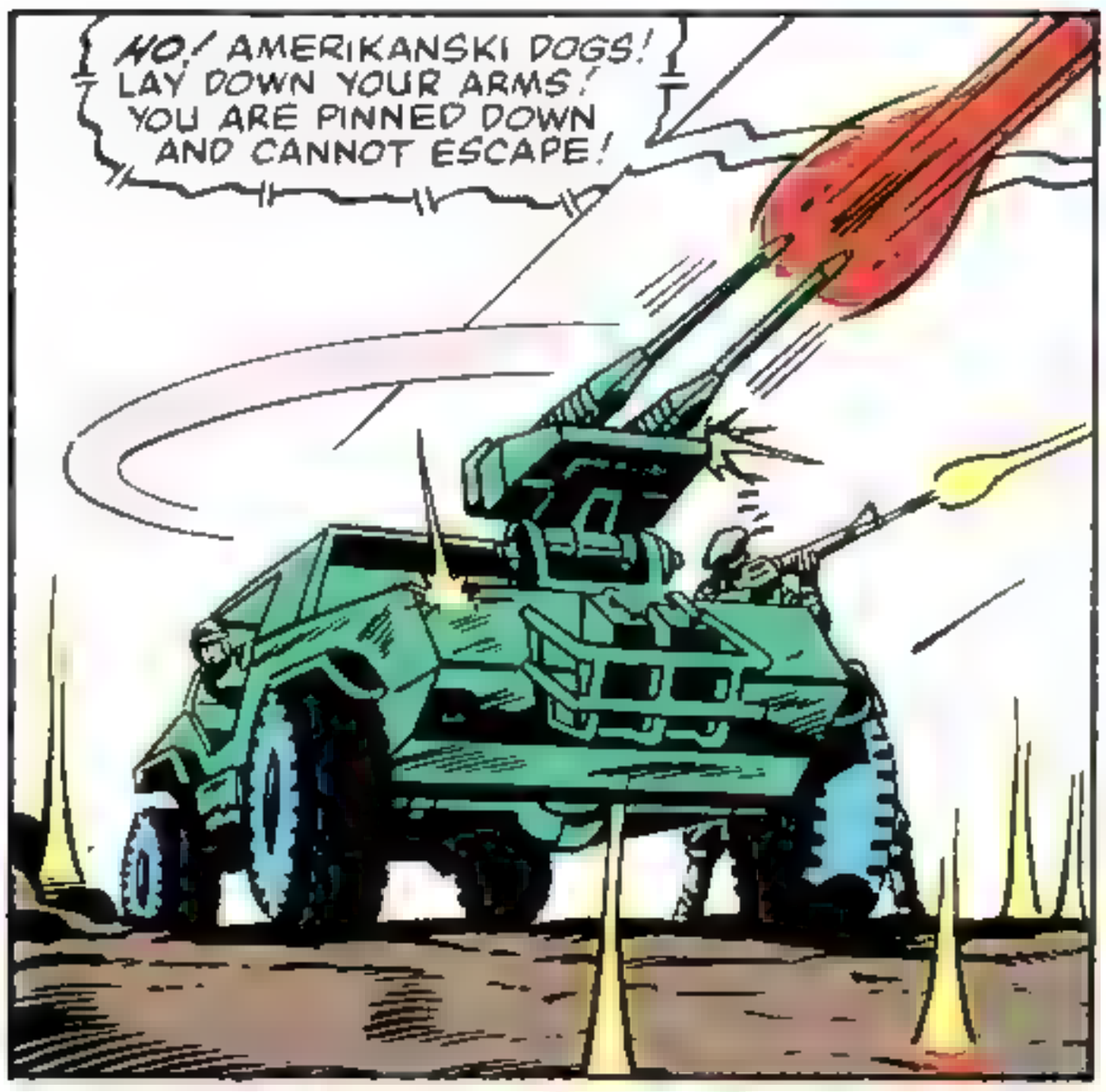

RATATATATATATATATATAT!!
THAT'S NOT SCARLETT! THAT'S A RUSSIAN AK-47 ASSAULT RIFLE!
'SCUSE MY DUST!


WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

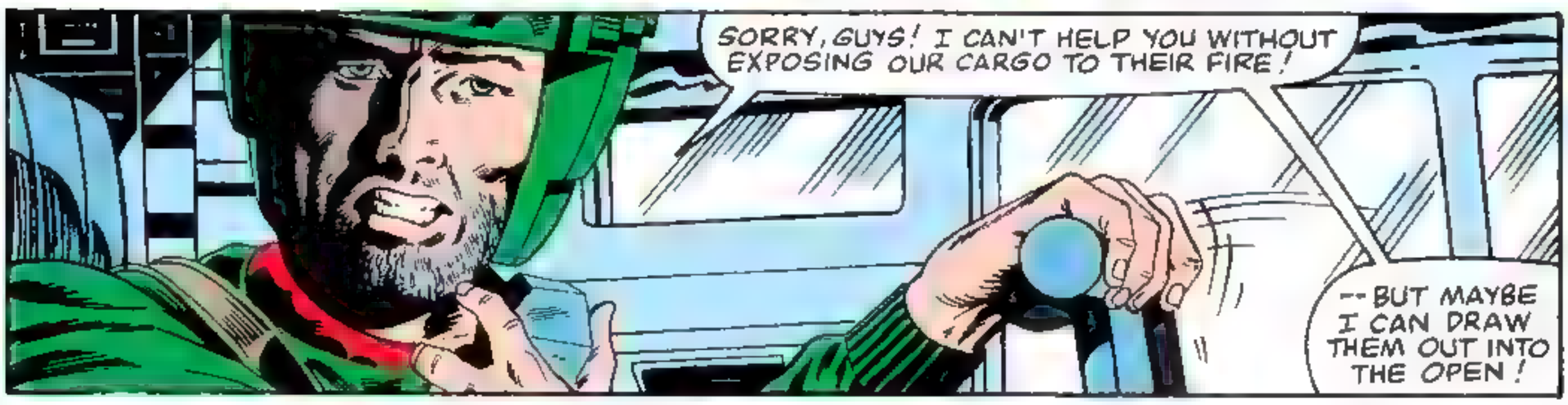
PLING!
TLING!
VIP!
FLASH! CAN YOU GET A FIX ON THAT HOSTILE FIRE?

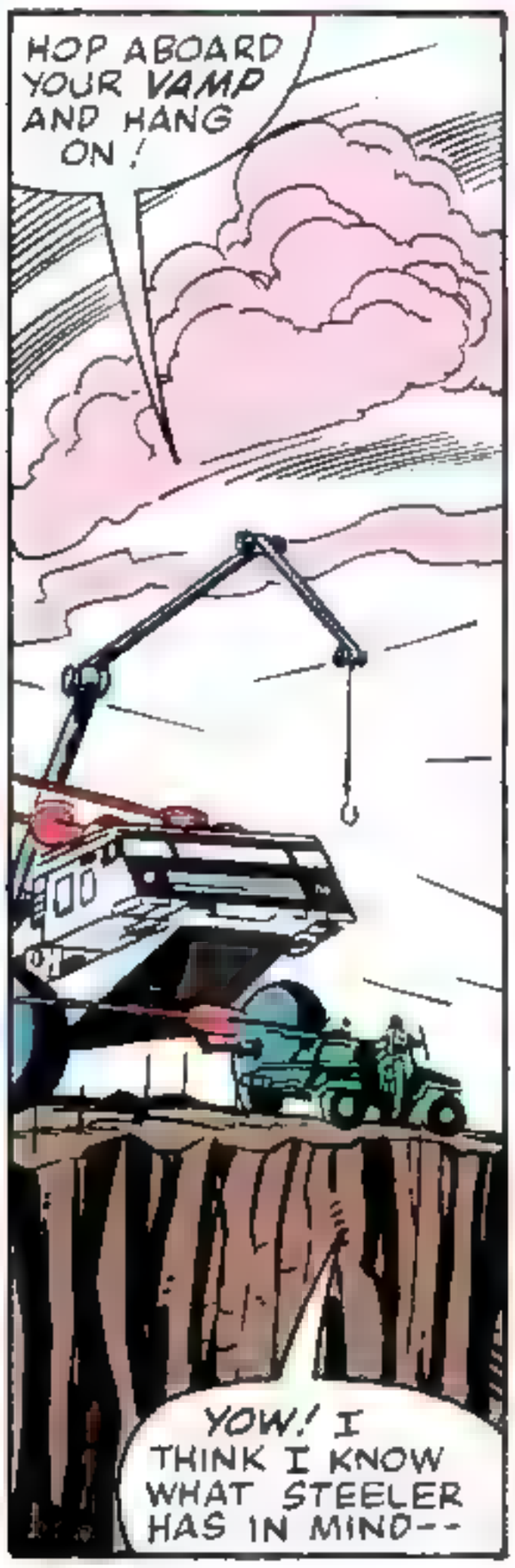

GOT IT, STEELER! I'M PICKING UP MUZZLE FLASHES ON THE AFT SCANNER--
STA 4 AFT SCANNER

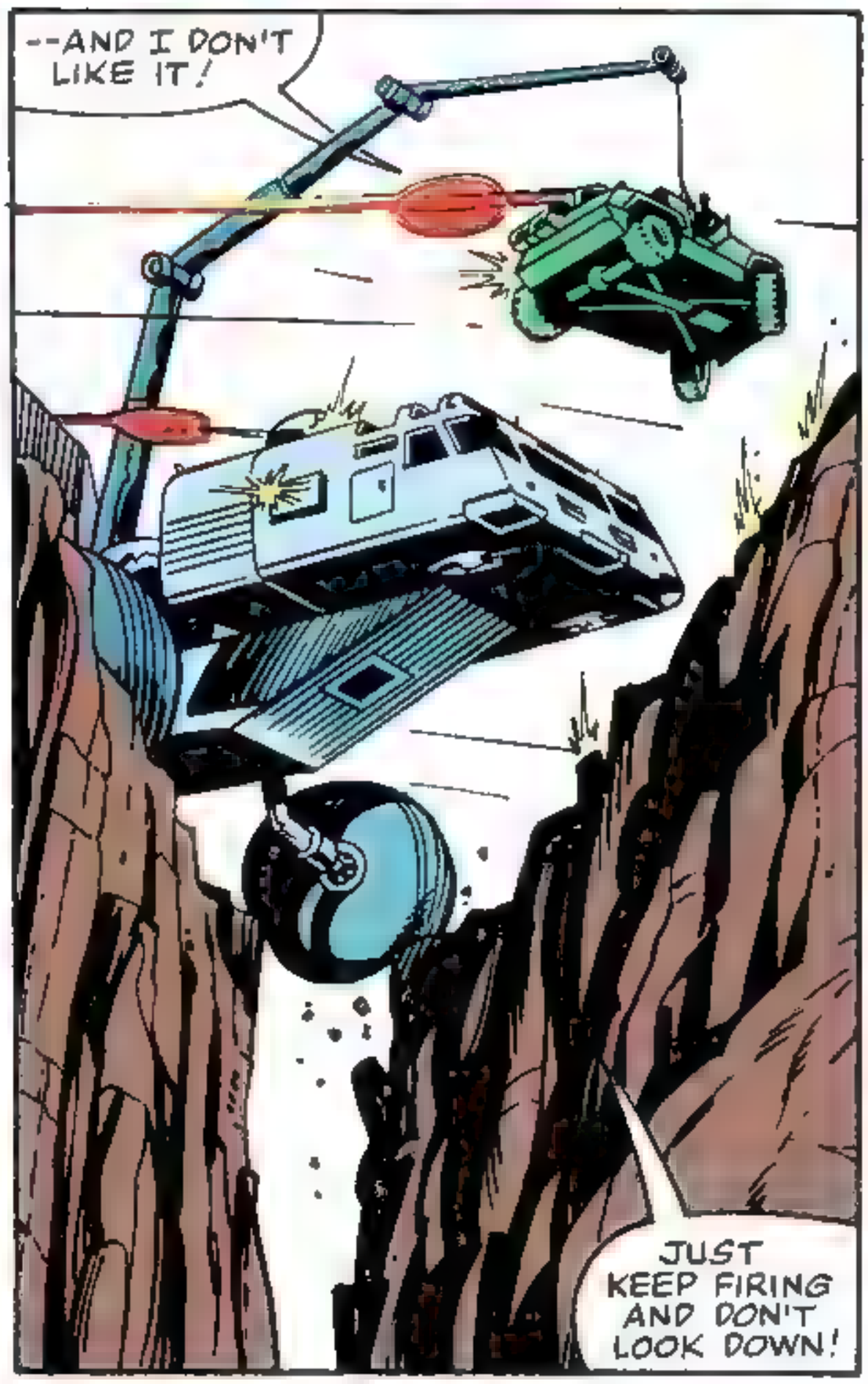

--AND LAYING DOWN FIRE SUPPRESSION WITH MY TOP TURRETS!


NO! AMERIKANSKI DOGS! LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS! YOU ARE PINNED DOWN AND CANNOT ESCAPE!

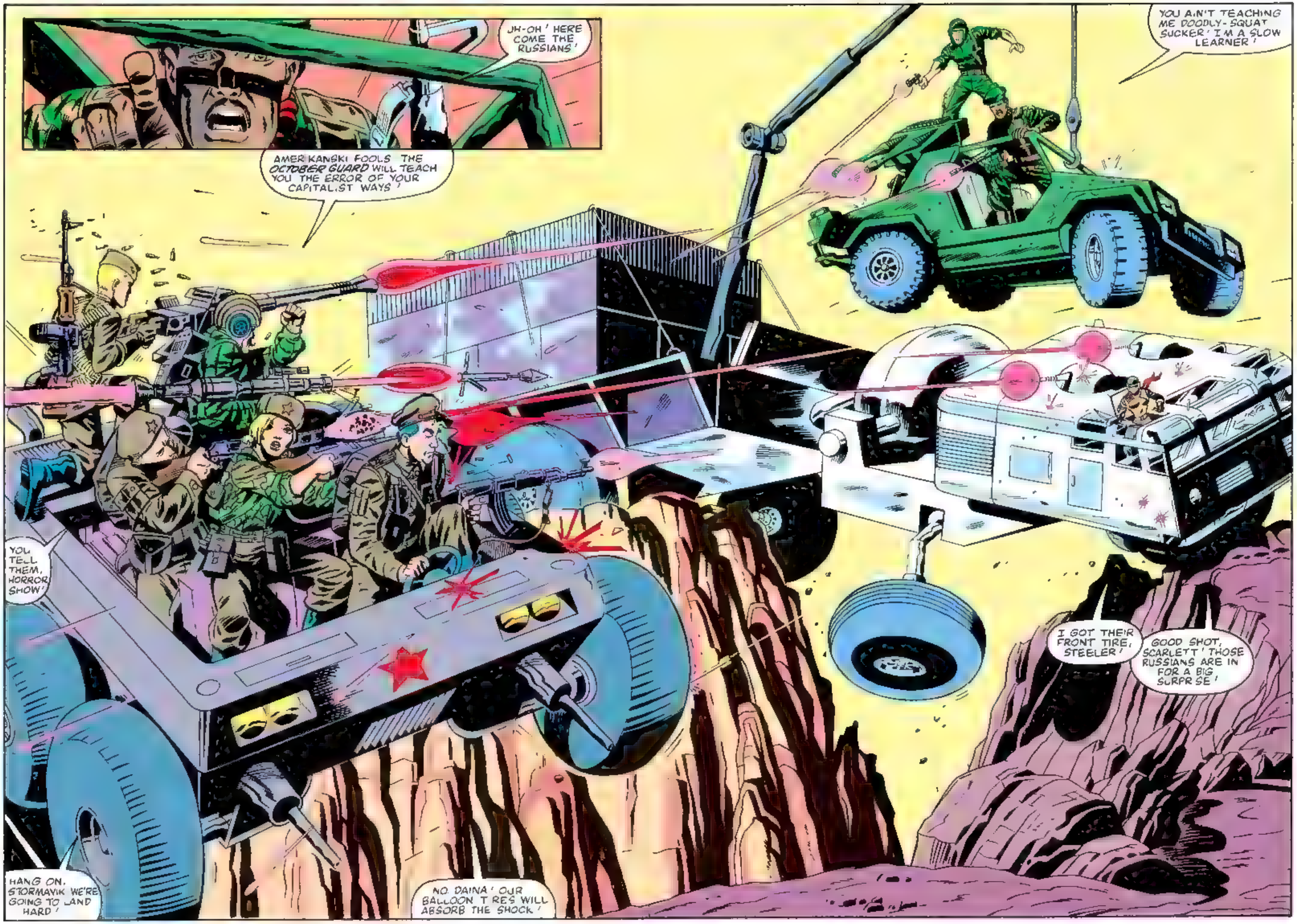
NUTS! GET STEELER ON THE HORN AND TELL HIM TO SHIFT THAT OVER-GROWN BEACH-BUGGY INTO ACTION!
HE HEARD YOU, STALKER! THE COMM-LINE'S OPEN!


SORRY, GUYS! I CAN'T HELP YOU WITHOUT EXPOSING OUR CARGO TO THEIR FIRE!
--BUT MAYBE I CAN DRAW THEM OUT INTO THE OPEN!

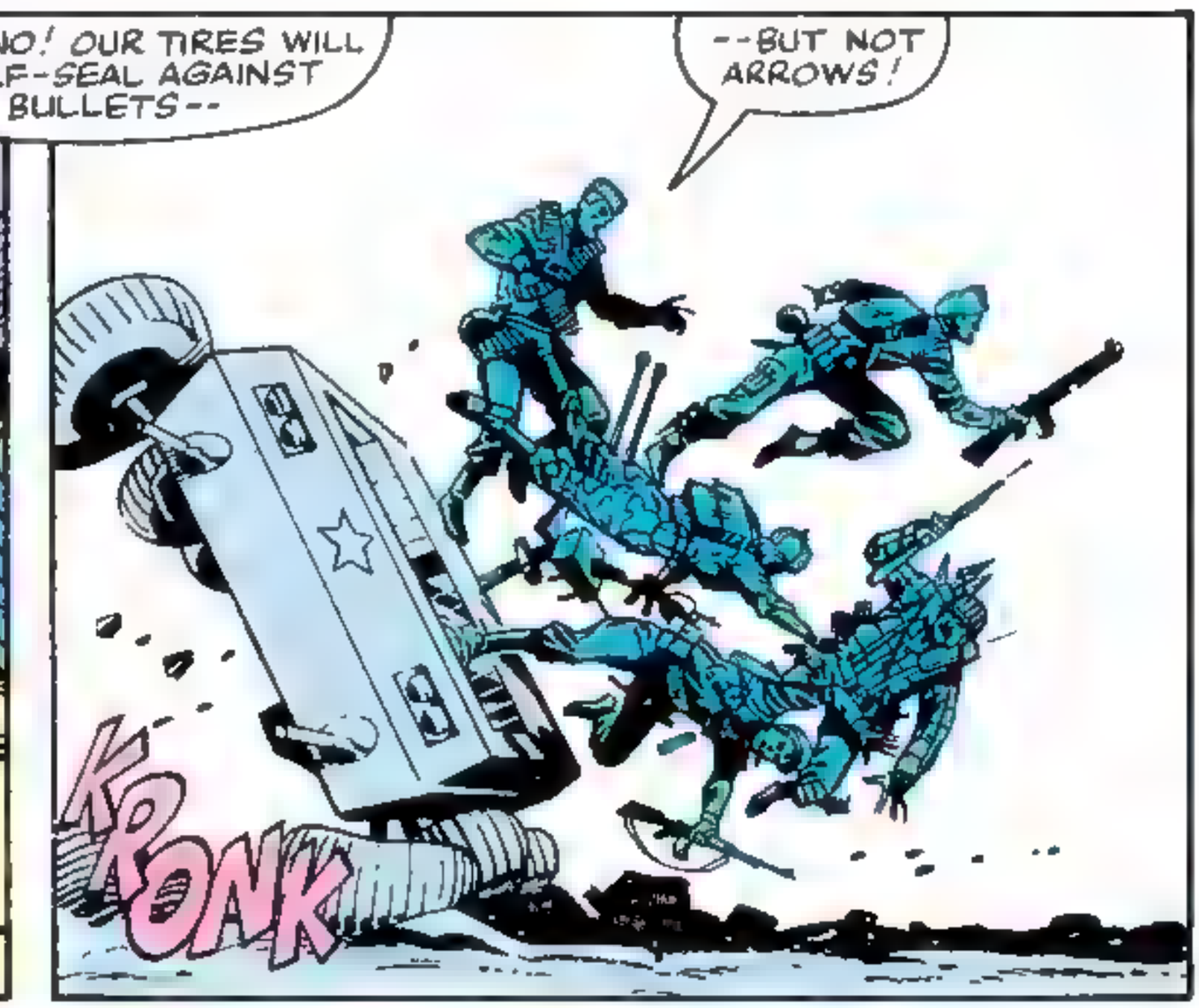

HOP ABOARD YOUR VAMP AND HANG ON!
YOW! I THINK I KNOW WHAT STEELER HAS IN MIND--

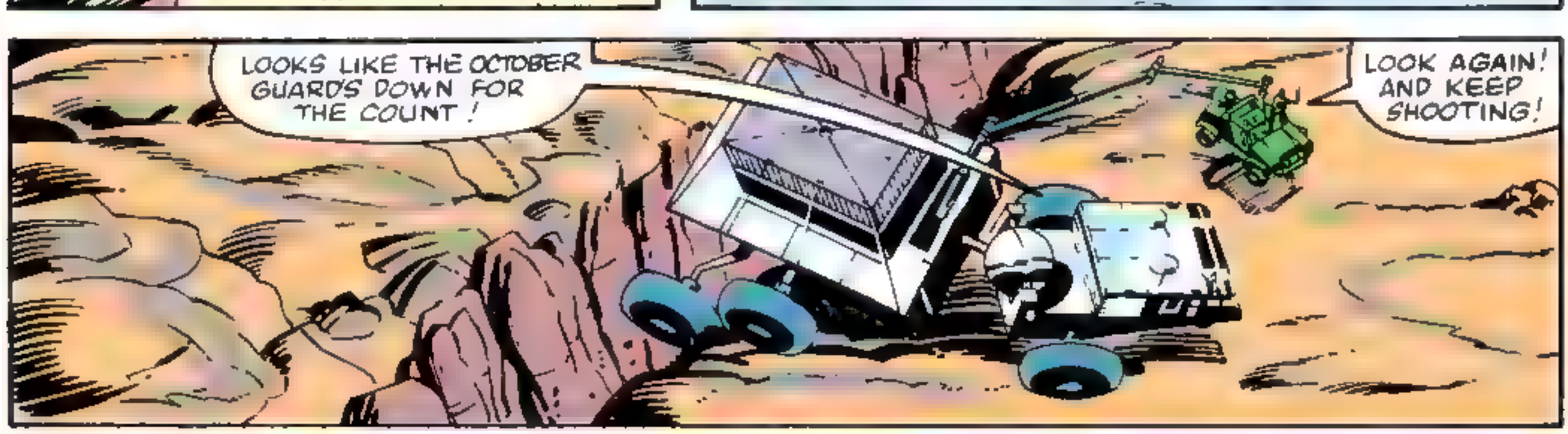

--AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
JUST KEEP FIRING AND DON'T LOOK DOWN!

COLONEL BREKHOW! THEY ARE ESCAPING ACROSS THE CREVASSE!
I'M NOT BLIND, SCHRAGE! BRING UP OUR VEHICLE! WE'RE MOVING OUT!

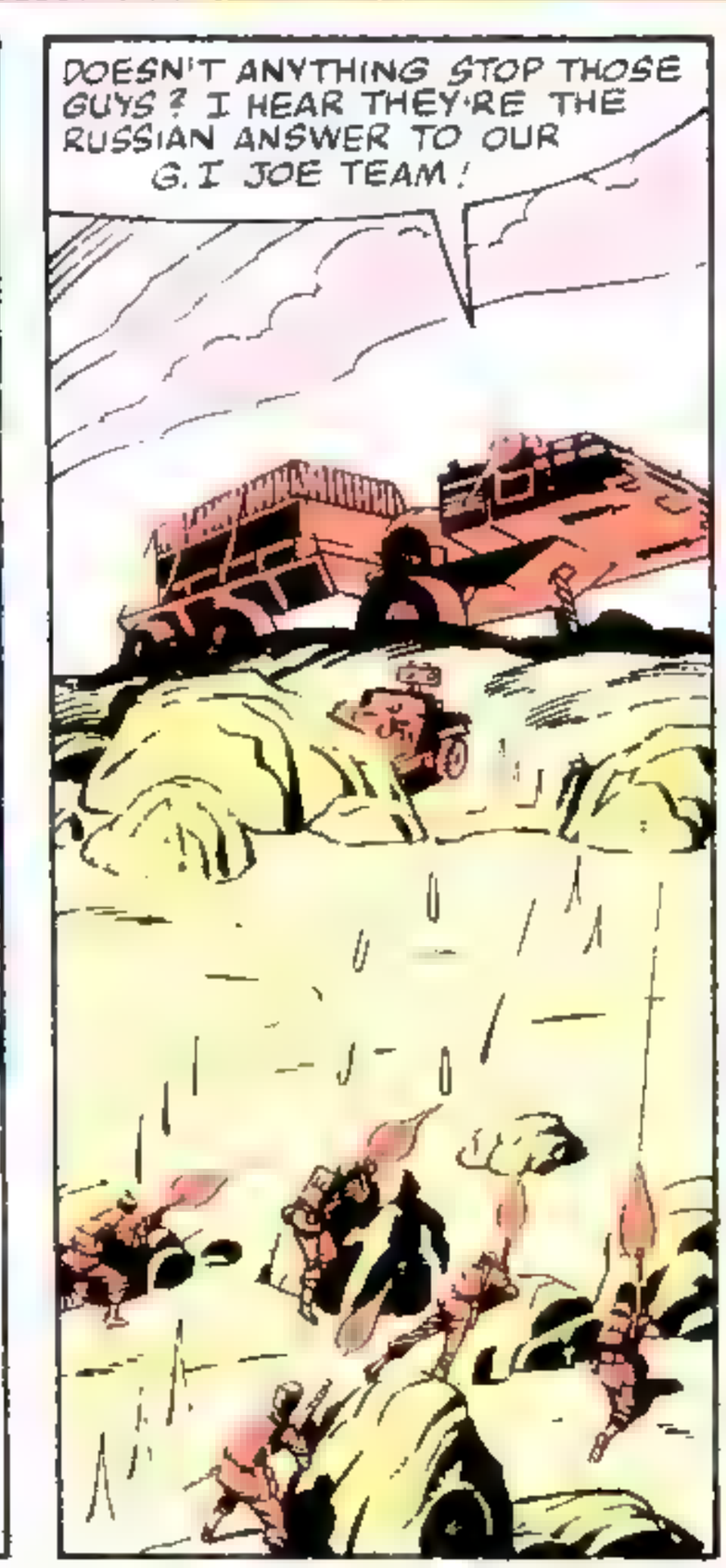

UH-OH! HERE COME THE RUSSIANS!
AMERIKANSKI FOOLS! THE OCTOBER GUARD WILL TEACH YOU THE ERROR OF YOUR CAPITALIST WAYS!
YOU AIN'T TEACHING ME DOODLY-SQUAT SUCKER! I'M A SLOW LEARNER!
YOU TELL THEM, HORROR SHOW!
I GOT THEIR FRONT TIRE, STEELER!
GOOD SHOT, SCARLETT! THOSE RUSSIANS ARE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE!
HANG ON, STORMAVIK! WE'RE GOING TO LAND HARD!
NO, DAINA! OUR BALLOON TIRES WILL ABSORB THE SHOCK!

WUMP


OH, NO! OUR TIRES WILL SELF-SEAL AGAINST BULLETS--
--BUT NOT ARROWS!
KONK

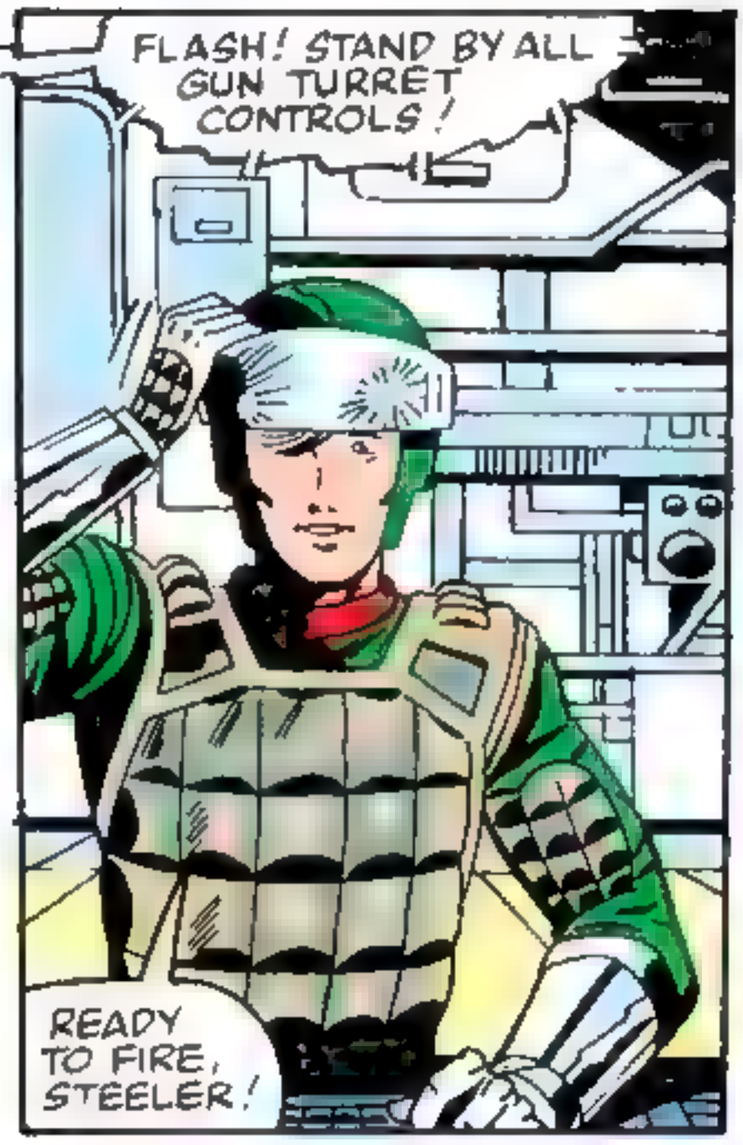

LOOKS LIKE THE OCTOBER GUARD'S DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
LOOK AGAIN! AND KEEP SHOOTING!

UP, EVERYBODY! GET UNDER COVER!

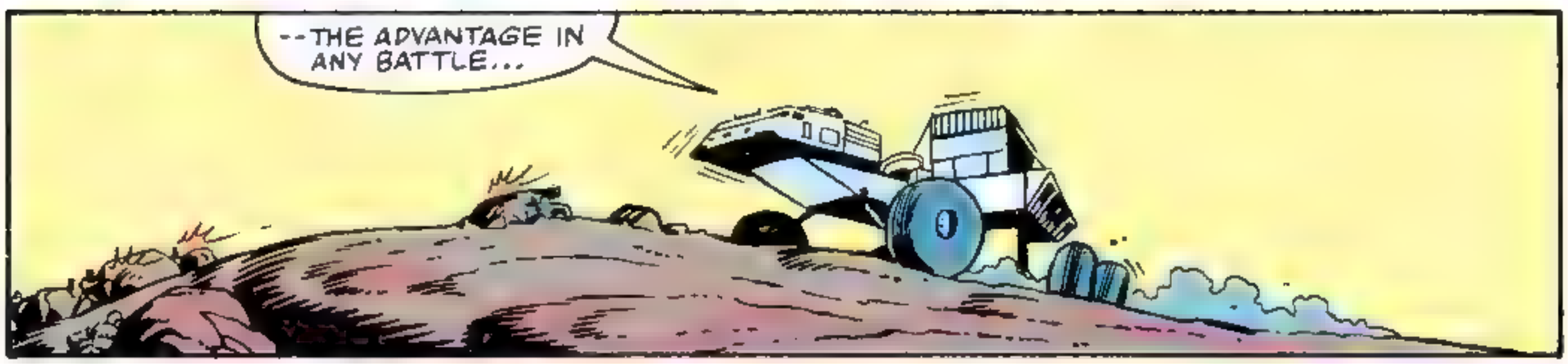

DOESN'T ANYTHING STOP THOSE GUYS? I HEAR THEY'RE THE RUSSIAN ANSWER TO OUR G.I JOE TEAM!

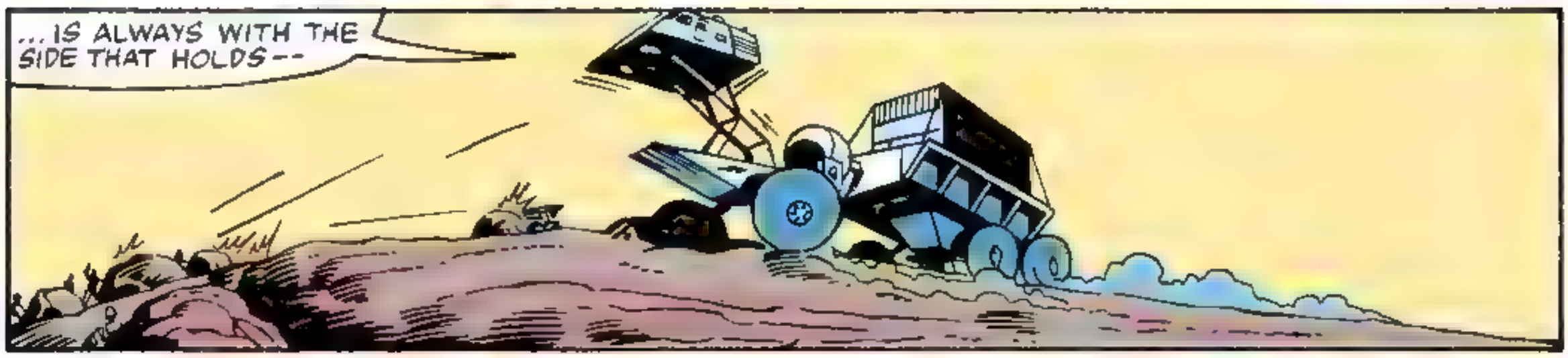
IF THEY'RE THE ANSWER WHAT'S THE QUESTION?
SCARLETT! COVER THE LEFT! THEY MAY TRY TO OUT-FLANK US!

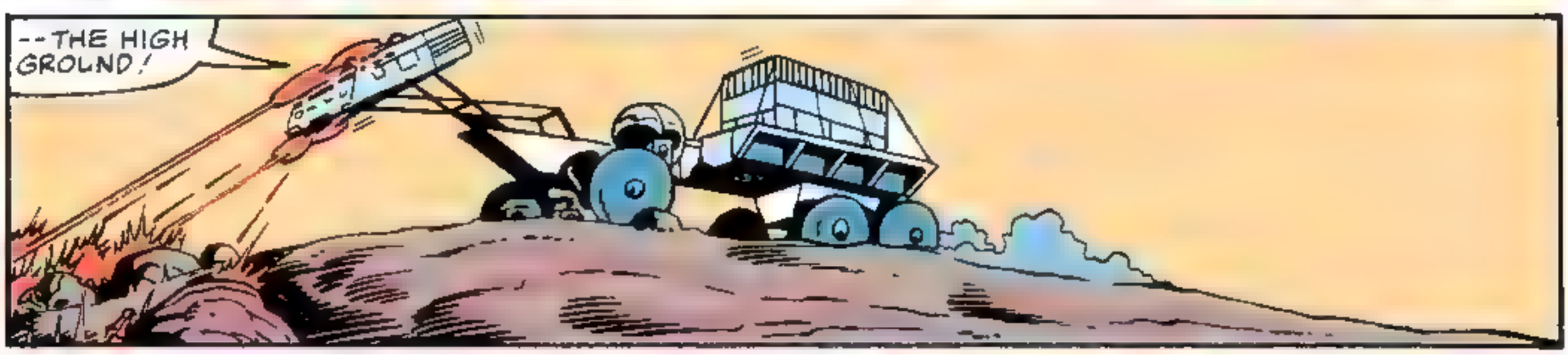
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! IT'S TIME TO PULL AN OLD CHESTNUT OUT OF THE TEXTBOOK!

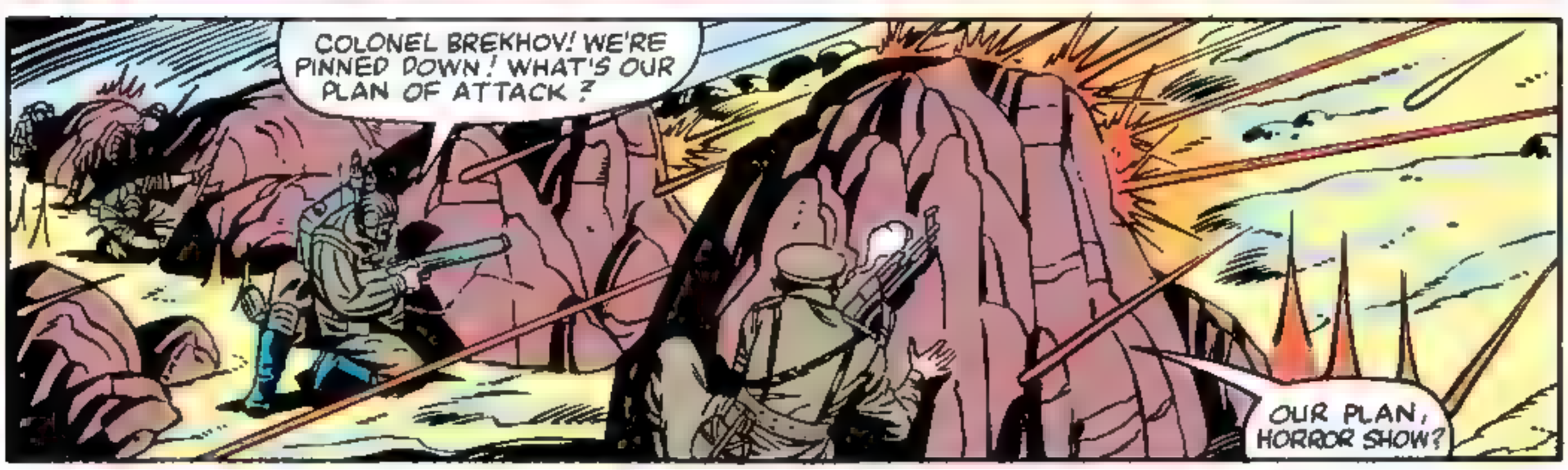

FLASH! STAND BY ALL GUN TURRET CONTROLS!
READY TO FIRE, STEELER!

THE TEXTBOOK SAYS--


--THE ADVANTAGE IN ANY BATTLE...


...IS ALWAYS WITH THE SIDE THAT HOLDS--


--THE HIGH GROUND!


COLONEL BREKHOV! WE'RE PINNED DOWN! WHAT'S OUR PLAN OF ATTACK?
OUR PLAN, HORROR SHOW?

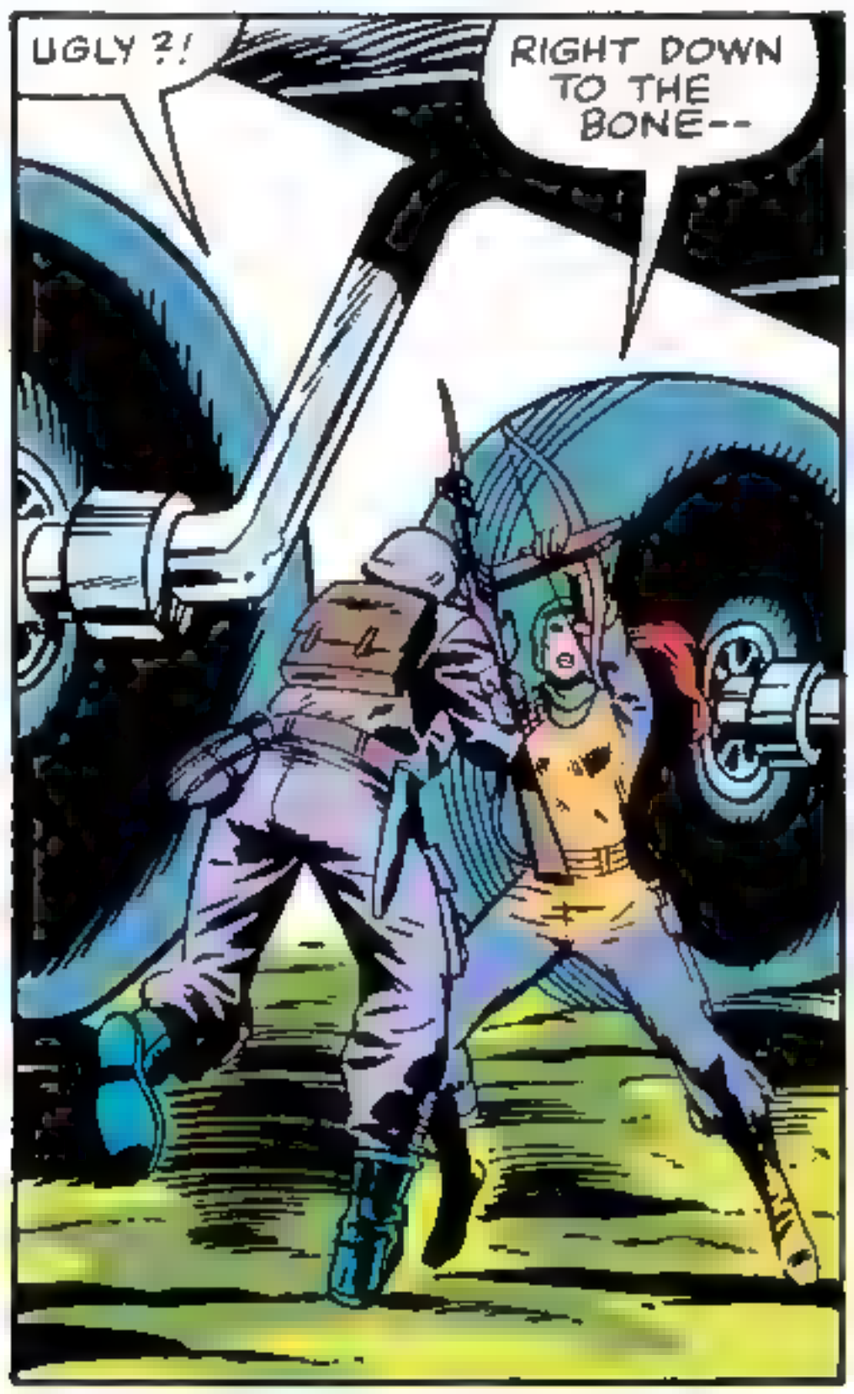
OUR PLAN WILL BE TO DO WHAT WE WERE TRAINED TO DO!

TO DO WHAT MY FATHER DID AT STALINGRAD! WHAT MY GRANDFATHER DID AT THE EASTERN FRONT--

--ATTACK!!!

GET READY, JOES! IT'S GONNA BE HAND TO HAND--

--AND TOOTH AND NAIL!
STORMAVIK TAKES NO PLEASURE IN DEFEATING A WOMAN!
C'MON, YA UGLY LITTLE RUNT Y'ALL HAVEN'T BEATEN ME YET!


UGLY ?!
RIGHT DOWN TO THE BONE--

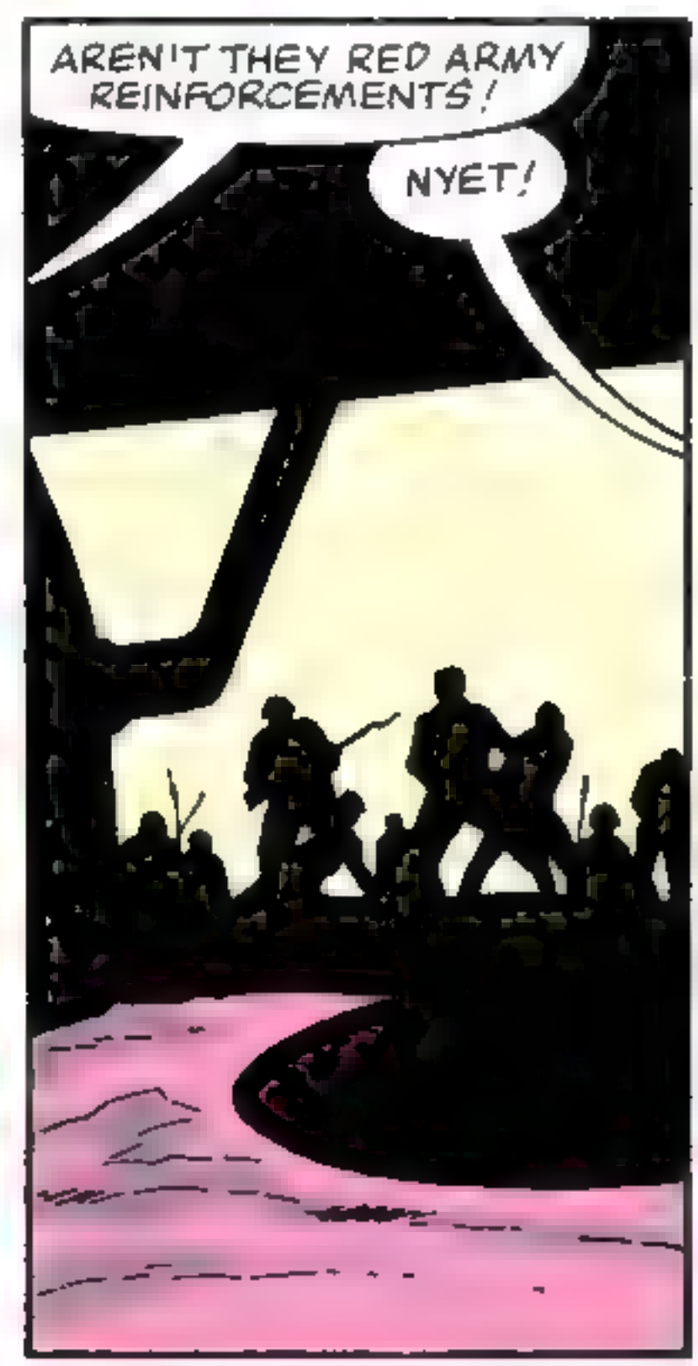
--AND YA CAN'T FIGHT EITHER!

NEED HELP, HORROR SHOW?
NYET, DAIN! I'M HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME--BUT SCHRAGE, MAYBE HE IS HAVING SOME PROBLEMS!

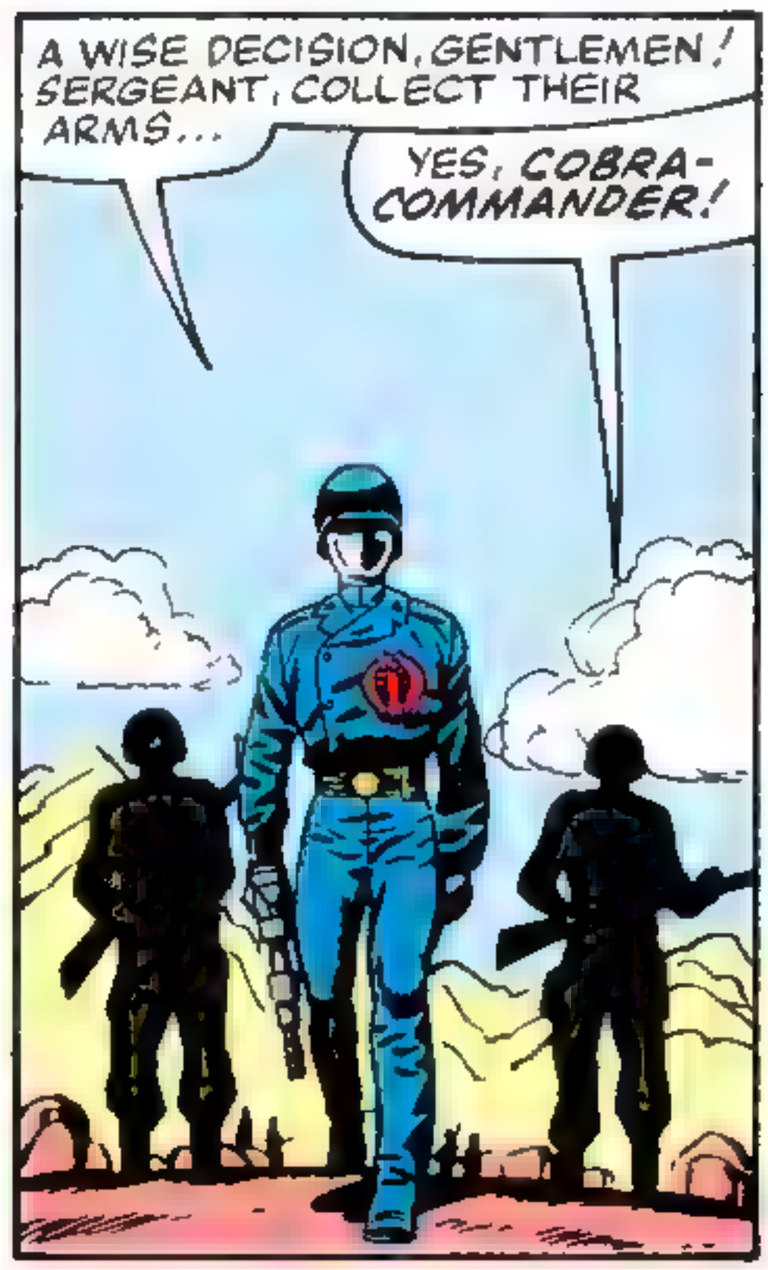
PIG! YOU ARE BECOMING VERY ANNOYING!
YOU'RE GONNA BE MORE ANNOYED WHEN I PLANT A KNUCKLE SANDWICH IN YER FLAPPIN' YAP!

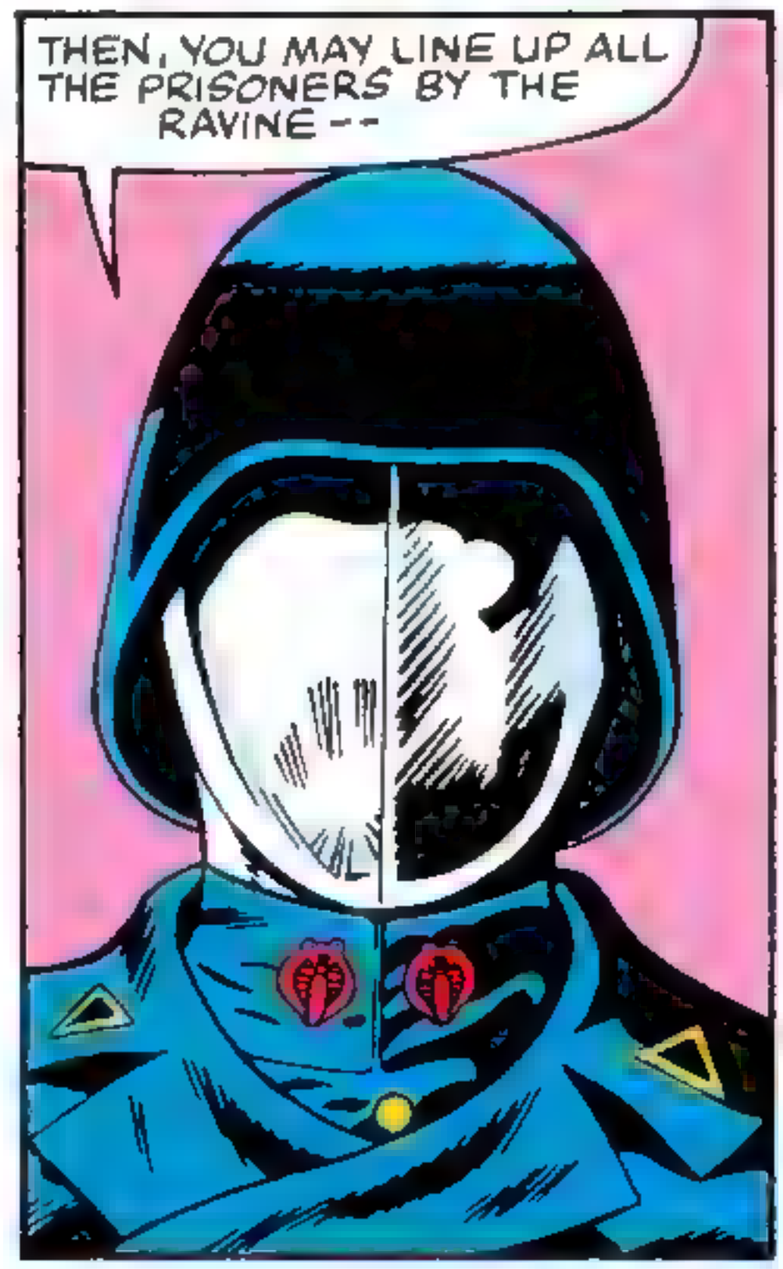
LOOK! BEHIND YOU, A--
NICE TRY, COLONEL! BUT THAT TRICK'S OLDER THAN YOUR GEORGIAN YOGURT SUCKERS!

NO TRICK! IS THAT YOUR BACK-UP TEAM?
WHA--? NO!


AREN'T THEY RED ARMY REINFORCEMENTS!
NYET!

THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPONS! RESISTANCE IS FUTILE! YOU ARE ALL PRISONERS OF COBRA COMMAND!





60¢
7
JAN
02064
G.I. JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!
A MOMENT AGO THEY WERE ENEMIES...
...NOW THEY FIGHT TOGETHER AGAINST THE GREATEST EVIL IN THE WORLD!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

SCRIPT: LARRY HAMA / PLOT & PENCILS: HERB TRIMPE / INKS: CHIC STONE / LETTERS: JIM NOVAK / COLORS: CHRISTIE SCHEELE / EDITOR: DENNY O'NEIL / EDITOR-IN-CHIEF JIM SHOOTER

WALLS OF DEATH!

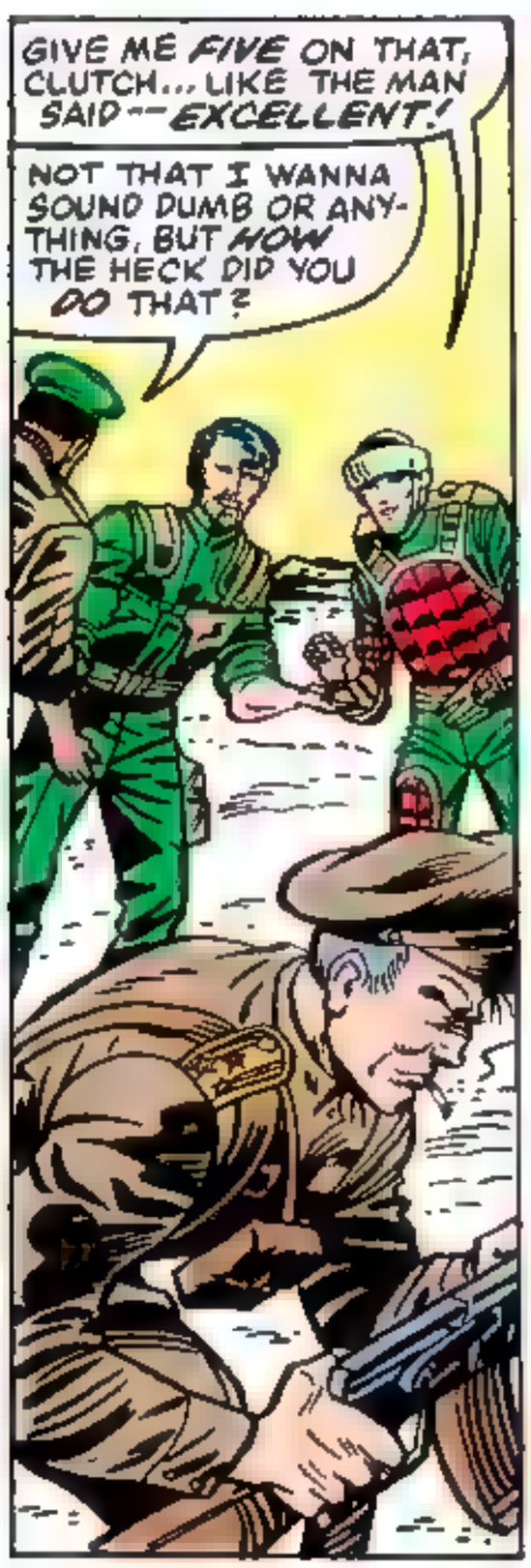
THE INFAMOUS OCTOBER GUARD...
STORMAVIK
SHRAGE
HORROR-SHOW
DAINA
AND COLONEL BREKHOV...
THE INSUFFERABLE G.I. JOE TEAM...
STALKER
SCARLETT
STEELER
FLASH
CLUTCH
AND BREAKER--
WE LOVE YOU TOO, COBRA COMMANDER!
SHALL WE LIQUIDATE THESE INSOLENT DOGS NOW, COBRA COMMANDER?
NO.
OUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE IS THE SAFE TRANSPORT OF THE AIRCRAFT TO OUR STRONGHOLD. THESE TWO SPECIALISTS SHALL REMAIN BEHIND TO TIE UP THE LOOSE ENDS. THEY HAVE BOTH THE SKILL AND IMAGINATION TO PROLONG THE AMUSEMENT...
... WHEN THE FUN IS OVER YOU WILL REPLACE THEIR WEAPONS IN A CONVINCING MANNER AND FOLLOW US IN THEIR VEHICLE AS A REAR GUARD
EVERYBODY ELSE, MOUNT UP! WE DEPART FOR THE STRONGHOLD!
SHALL WE GET STARTED, RATTLER?
NOT YET, COPPERHEAD-- I WANT TO WATCH THEM SWEAT FOR A LITTLE WHILE...
BREAKER, OL' BUDDY-- NOW WE GOT 'EM JUST WHERE WE WANT 'EM!
YOU'RE NUTS, CLUTCH. WE'RE LOOKIN' DOWN THE BARREL AT SIX FEET OF PRIME ARLINGTON REAL ESTATE AND--
THE HAND IS QUICKER THAN THE EYE.
I SEE IT BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT...

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM SWEAT ENOUGH YET?
NO. BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH TO EXPECT THEM TO GROVEL.

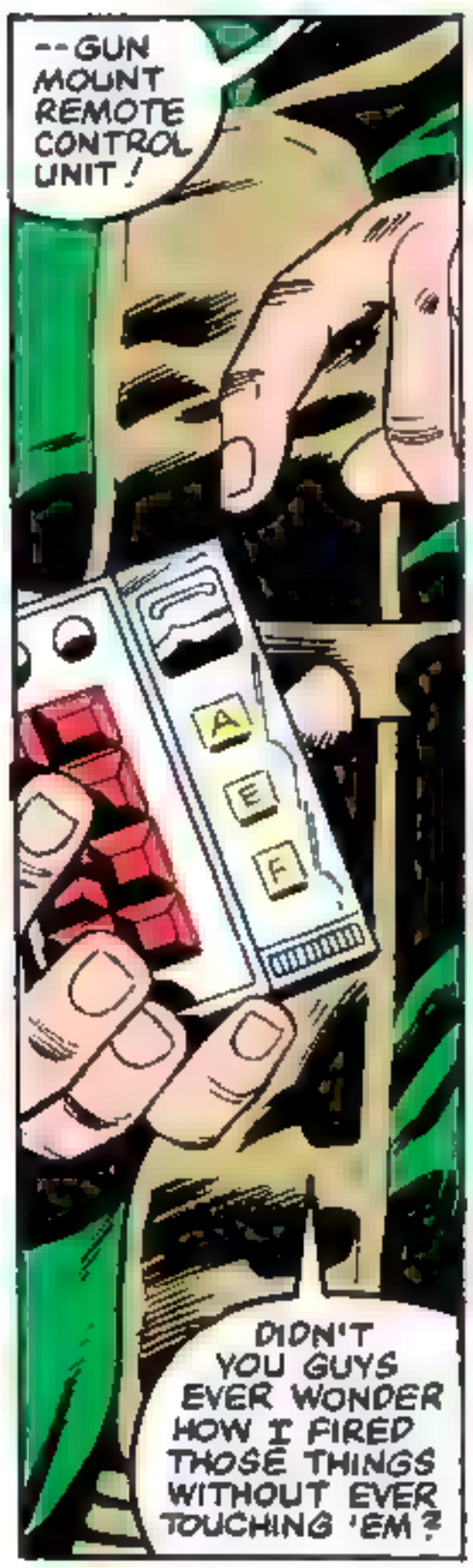
LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
BUT LET US NOT BE HASTY. I SUGGEST WE START WITH THE KNEE-CAPS AND WORK UPWARDS...
EXCELLENT...

YOU'RE CUTTIN' IT A LITTLE CLOSE, CLUTCH...
OH, BREAKER! YOU'RE SUCH A SPOIL-SPORT...

RATATATAT


GIVE ME FIVE ON THAT, CLUTCH... LIKE THE MAN SAID--EXCELLENT!
NOT THAT I WANNA SOUND DUMB OR ANYTHING, BUT HOW THE HECK DID YOU DO THAT?

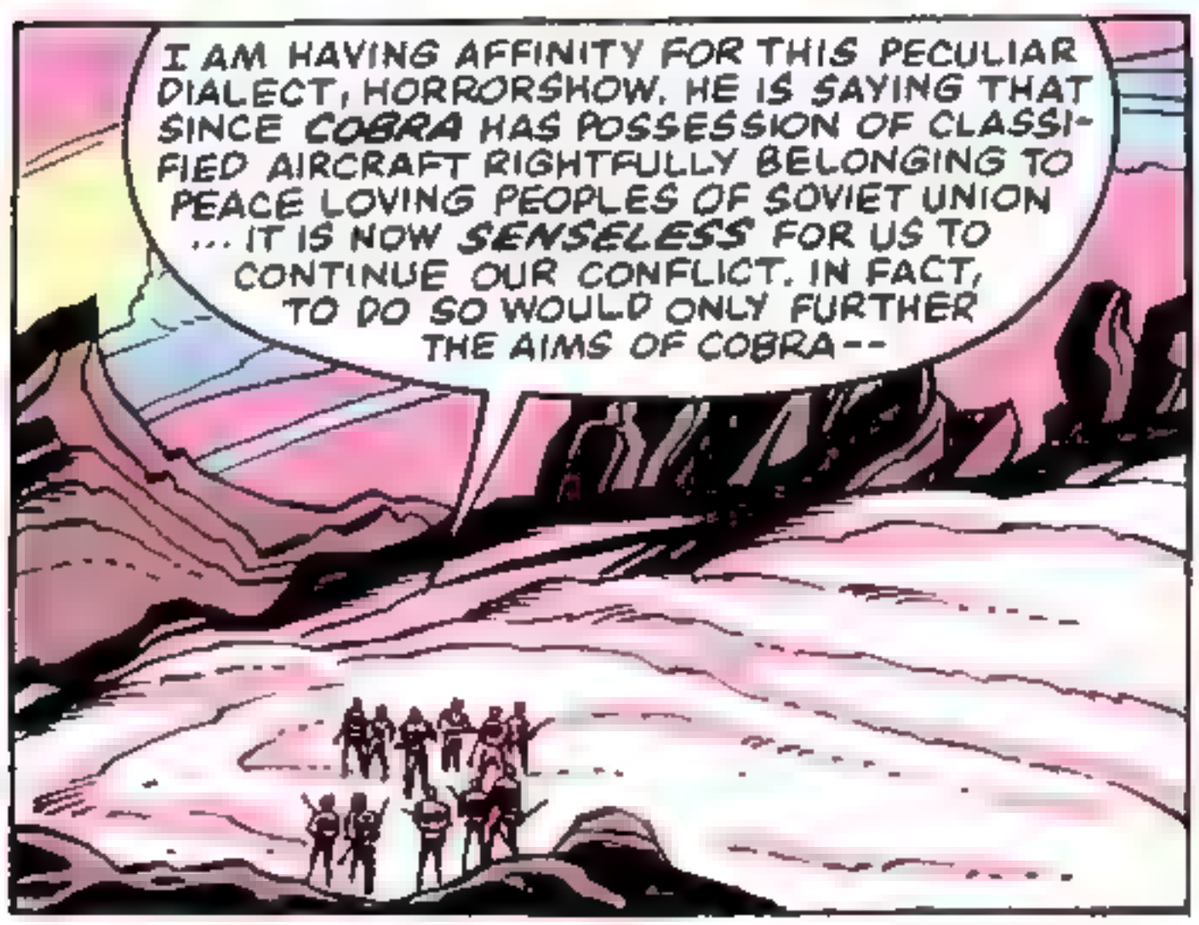
EASY. I HAD MY ARMS CROSSED, RIGHT? WELL, I HAD THIS HAND TUCKED INSIDE MY SHIRT MAKIN' LIKE "SPACE INVADERS" WITH THIS--

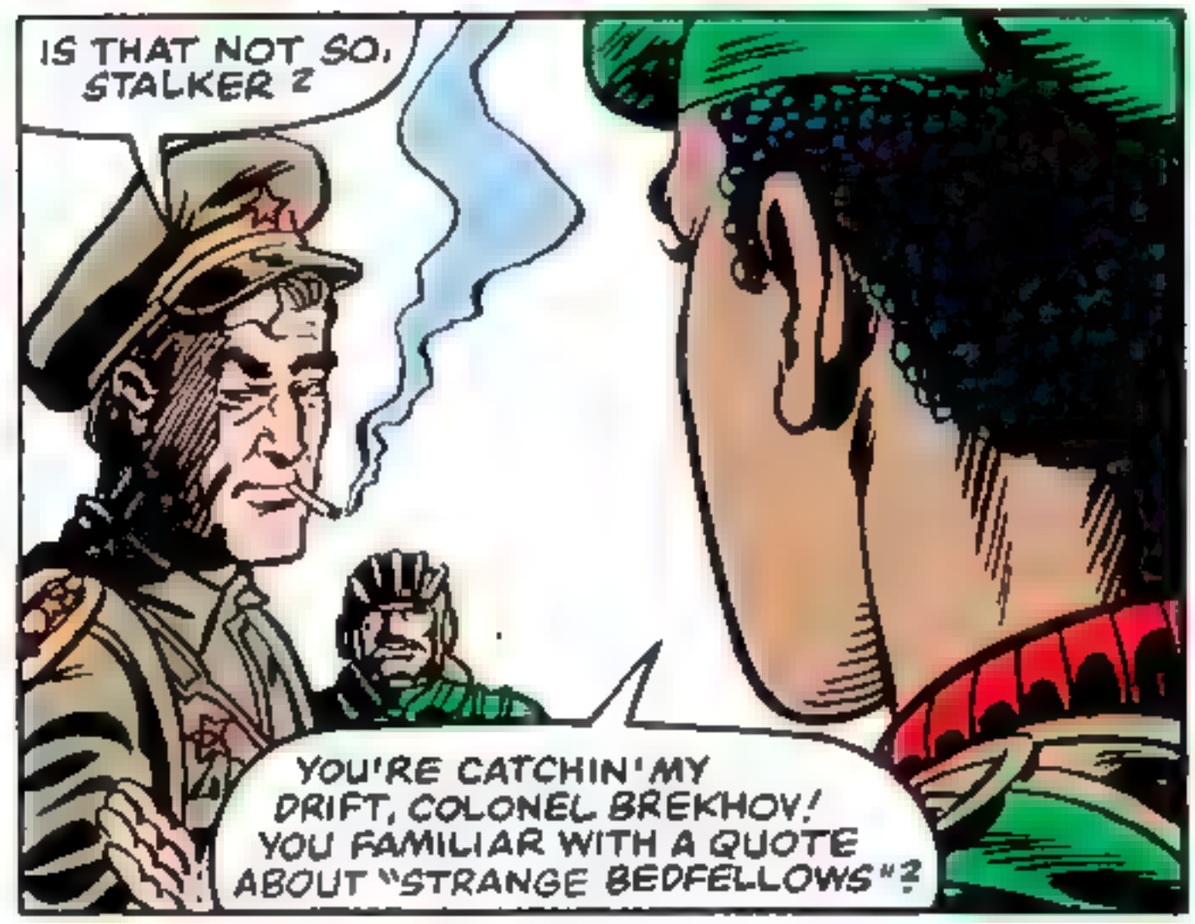

--GUN MOUNT REMOTE CONTROL UNIT!
A
E
F
DIDN'T YOU GUYS EVER WONDER HOW I FIRED THOSE THINGS WITHOUT EVER TOUCHING 'EM?

CLUTCH WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE. WHEN THE OCTOBER GUARD JUMPED US BACK AT THE RAVINE, I PLANTED A LOCATER TRANSMITTER IN THE RTV*. SIGNAL'S COMIN' IN LOUD AND CLEAR. WE CAN TRACK IT FROM HERE TO GEORGIA IF NEED BE!
NYET! GEORGIA IS SOVIET TERRITORY!
THAT AIN'T THE GEORGIA THAT'S ON HIS MIND, SWEETY!
*ROUGH TERRAIN VEHICLE (SEE PREVIOUS ISSUE)

QUITE RIGHT. BUT THE GEORGIA ON MY MIND IS BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.! SO MUCH FOR LEVITY!
I BELIEVE WE HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!
CLICK!

DAG! LIGHTEN UP AND CHILL OUT! LET'S NOT BE GETTIN' OUR TAILS IN AN UPROAR HERE... I MEAN, THE MAN DONE TOOK HIS BALL AND WENT HOME! THE GAME IS OVER, DIG?
PLEASE TO BE TRANSLATING! I NOT UNDERSTANDING THIS!


I AM HAVING AFFINITY FOR THIS PECULIAR DIALECT, HORRORSHOW. HE IS SAYING THAT SINCE COBRA HAS POSSESSION OF CLASSIFIED AIRCRAFT RIGHTFULLY BELONGING TO PEACE LOVING PEOPLES OF SOVIET UNION ... IT IS NOW SENSELESS FOR US TO CONTINUE OUR CONFLICT. IN FACT, TO DO SO WOULD ONLY FURTHER THE AIMS OF COBRA--

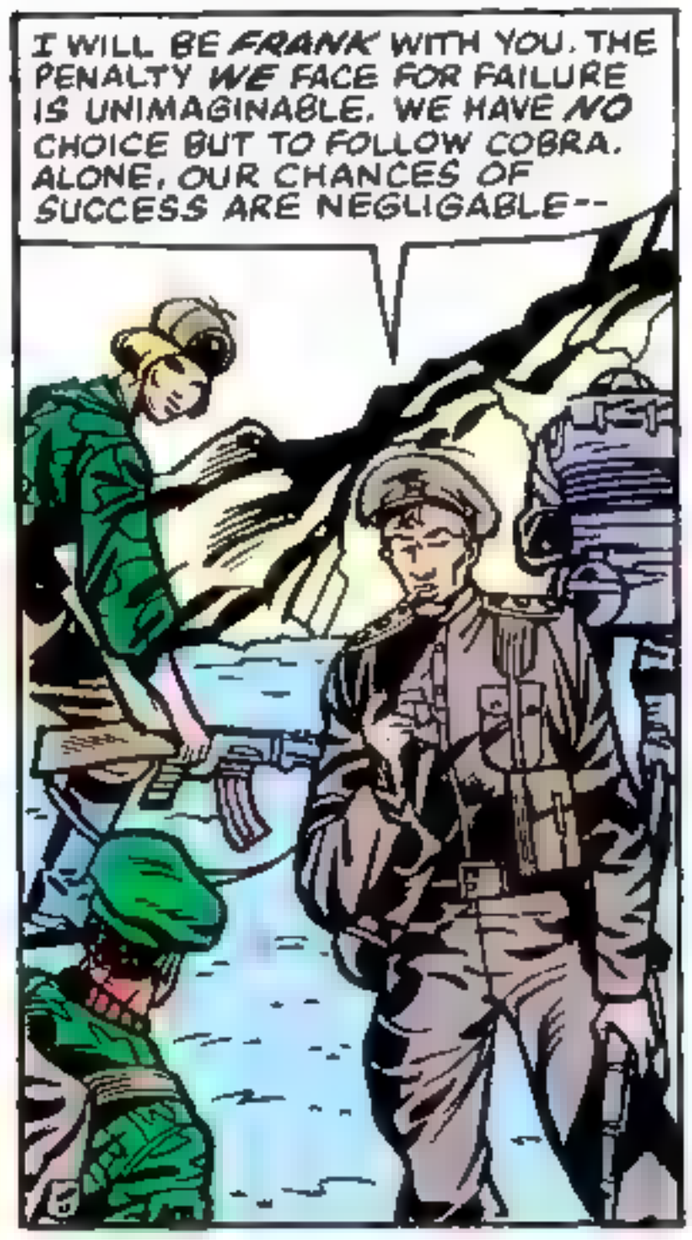

IS THAT NOT SO, STALKER?
YOU'RE CATCHIN' MY DRIFT, COLONEL BREKHOV! YOU FAMILIAR WITH A QUOTE ABOUT "STRANGE BEDFELLOWS"?

LET'S NOT GET CUTE, STALKER! WE'VE GOT ORDERS! IF WE LOSE THE CARGO, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BREAK RADIO SILENCE, CONTACT HAWK AND GET OURSELVES LIFTED OUT!

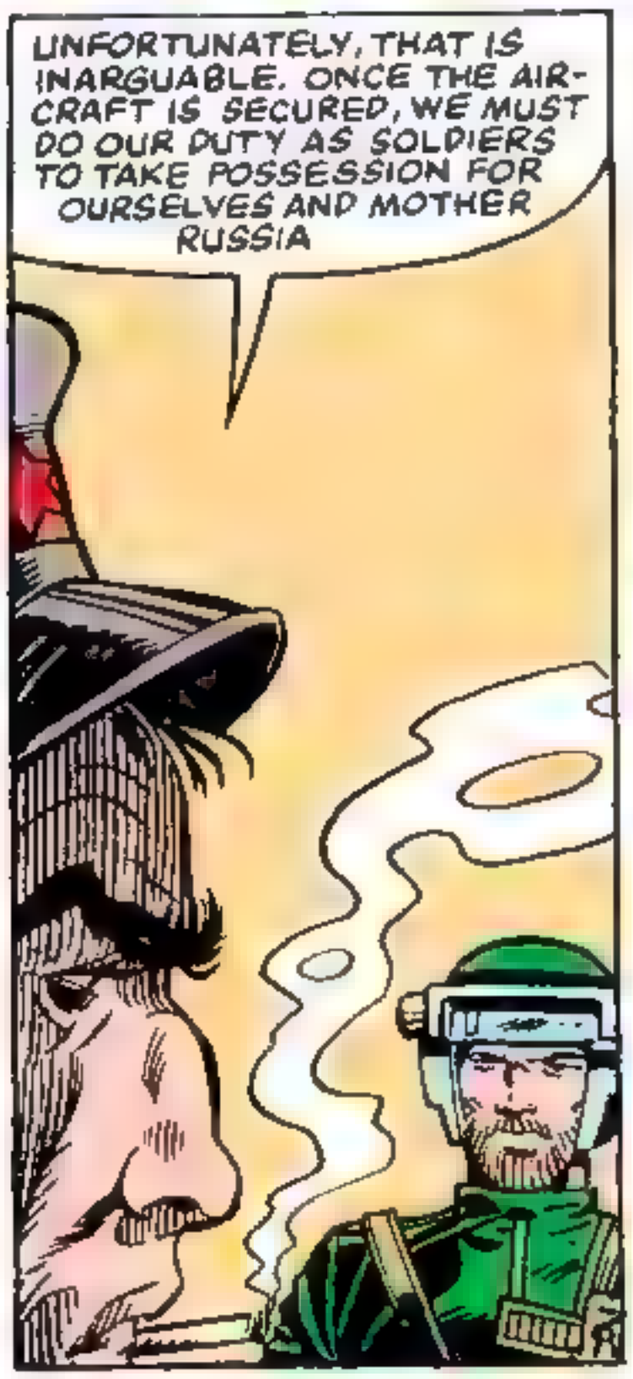
I'M BACKING SCARLETT! THIS IS A NO-WIN SITUATION! I SAY LET'S THROW IN OUR LOSING HAND AND QUIT THE GAME BEFORE WE GO BUST!

THIS AIN'T NO DEMOCRACY! I'M IN CHARGE HERE AND I'M EXERCISING MY PREROGATIVE TO MAKE A FIELD COMMAND DECISION TO EXAMINE THE OPTIONS!

LET'S SAY WE DO PACK UP AND GO HOME... WHAT'S TO KEEP THESE JOKERS FROM FOLLOWING COBRA AND TAKING A CRACK AT THE JACKPOT? BESIDES, WHAT AM I GOING TO SAY TO HAWK? "GEE, WE ALMOST HAD IT BACK SAFE BUT COBRA CAME ALONG AND TOOK IT AWAY."? NO WAY!


I WILL BE FRANK WITH YOU. THE PENALTY WE FACE FOR FAILURE IS UNIMAGINABLE. WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW COBRA. ALONE, OUR CHANCES OF SUCCESS ARE NEGLIGABLE--

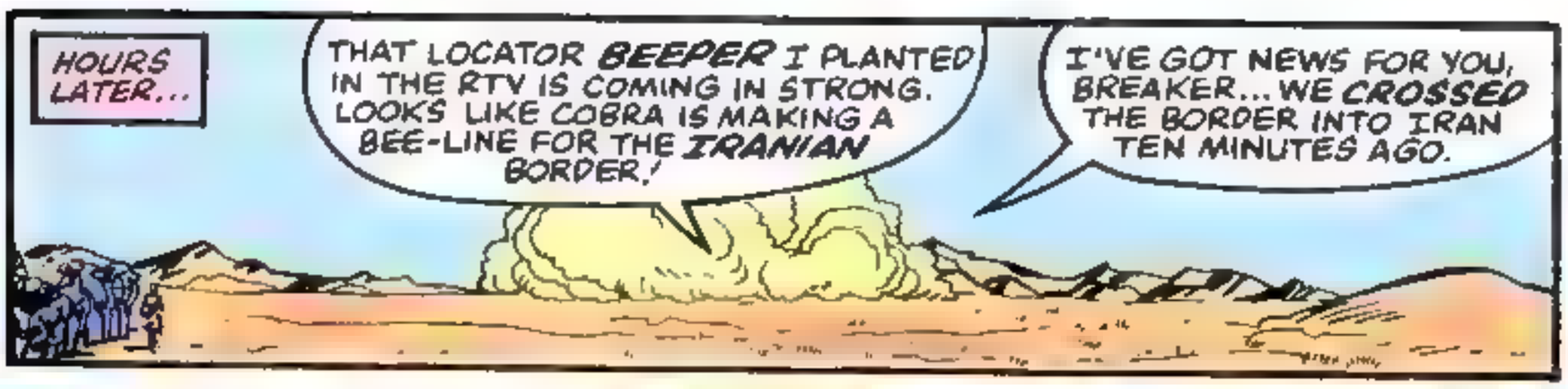
--BUT, IF WE WERE TO COMBINE OUR FORCES...
THEN WHAT? EVEN IF WE GET THE STUPID PLANE BACK, WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO DUKE IT OUT WITH THESE BOZOS ANY WAY YOU CUT IT!

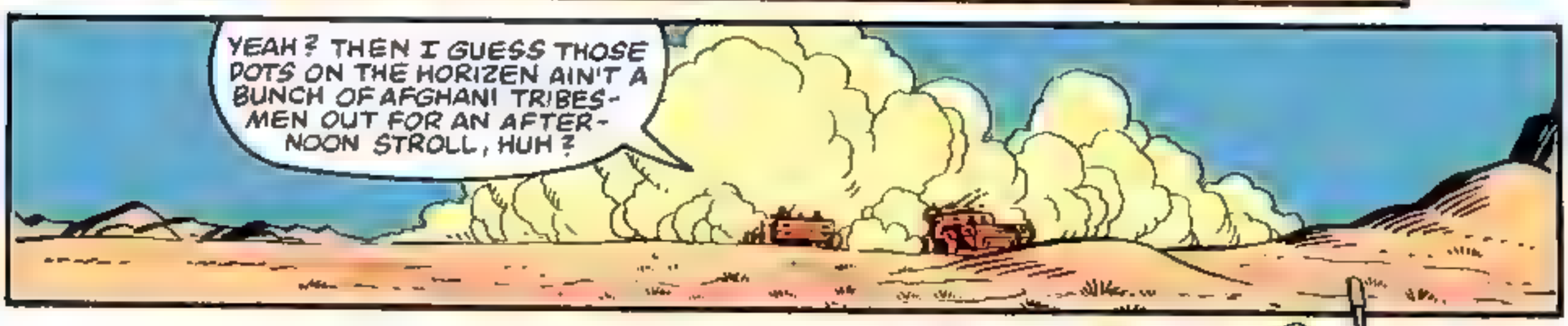

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT IS INARGUABLE. ONCE THE AIRCRAFT IS SECURED, WE MUST DO OUR DUTY AS SOLDIERS TO TAKE POSSESSION FOR OURSELVES AND MOTHER RUSSIA

WE CAN'T DO ANY LESS OURSELVES. BUT LET'S CROSS THAT BRIDGE WHEN WE COME TO IT AND HOPEFULLY WE WON'T HAVE TO BURN IT BEHIND US...
YOU'RE ALL NUTS! YOU CAN'T TRUST THESE LOUSY REDS--

NOW DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO MISS SCARLETT HERE. SHE'S JUST A TAD HIGH STRUNG. THE VAMP IS READY TO ROLL AND WE CAN GIVE YOU FELLAS A HAND WITH CHANGING THE TIRE ON YOUR KREMLIN KIDDIE KART...
YOU CAN GIVE THEM A HAND. I DON'T WALLOW WITH PIGS.

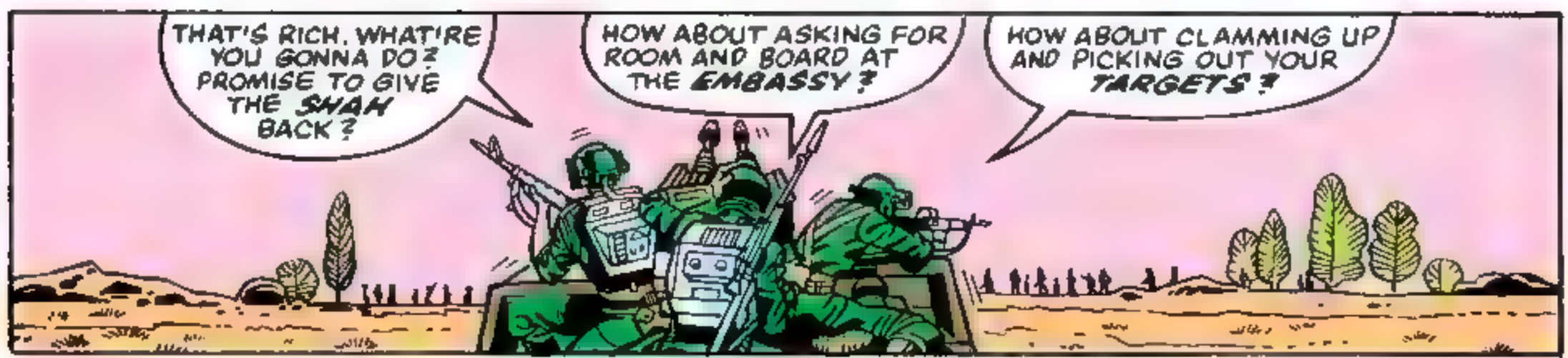
TOVARICH, FRIENDS... FOR THE TIME BEING...
YOU'RE ON, BUDDY... UNTIL WE GET THE PLANE. THEN THIS TREATY GOES OUT THE WINDOW.

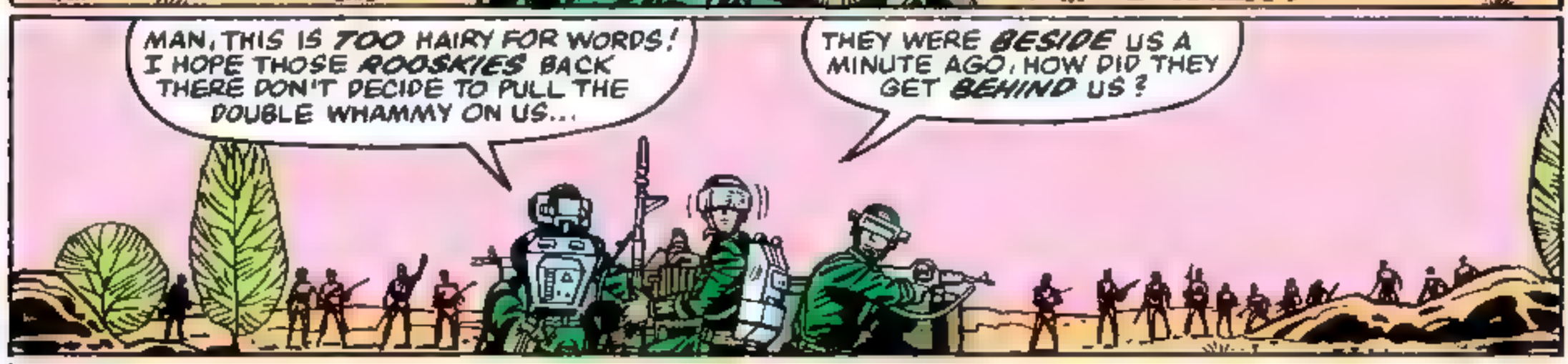


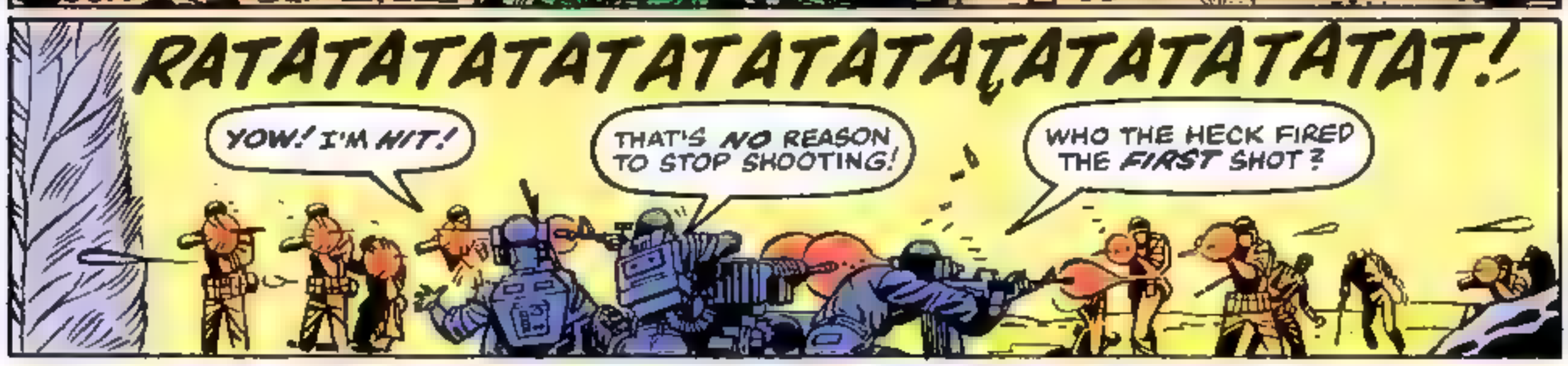


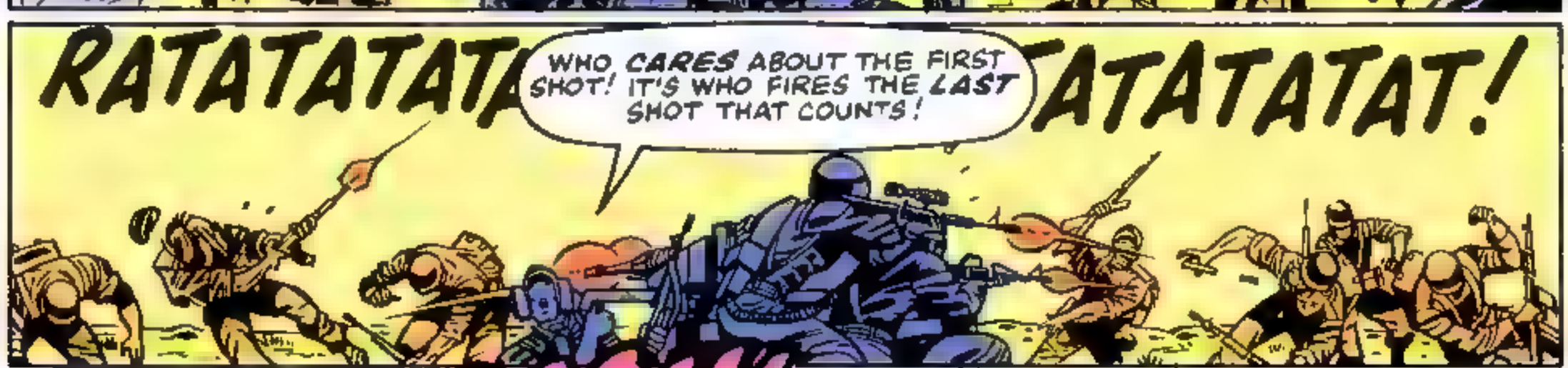
THAT'S AN IRANIAN BORDER PATROL!

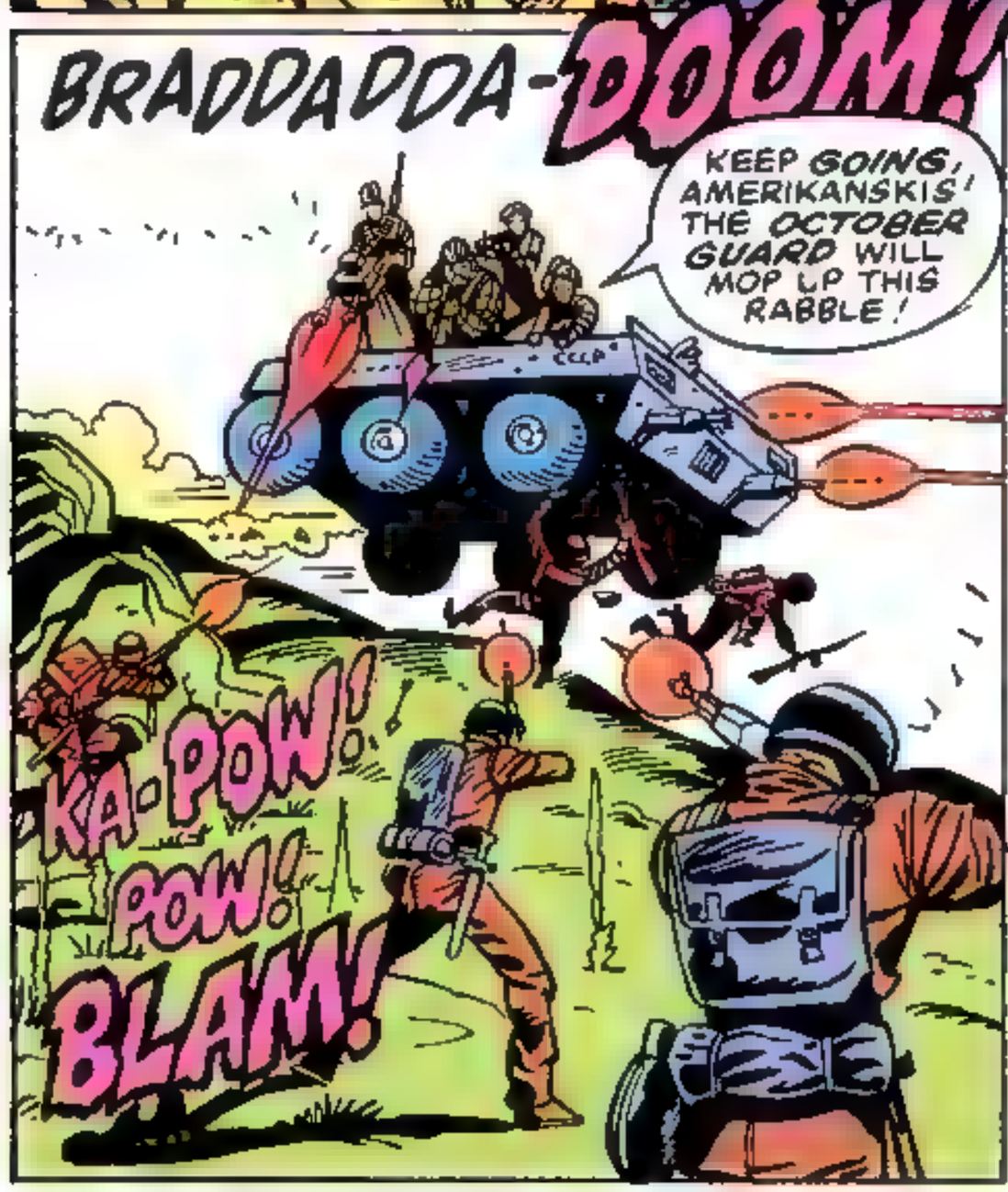
SLOW DOWN, CLUTCH THEY'VE BEEN WATCHIN' OUR DUST FOR MILES! NOTHIN' LEFT TO DO NOW BUT TRY TO BRAZEN IT OUT..


THAT'S RICH. WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO? PROMISE TO GIVE THE SHAH BACK?
HOW ABOUT ASKING FOR ROOM AND BOARD AT THE EMBASSY?
HOW ABOUT CLAMMING UP AND PICKING OUT YOUR TARGETS?

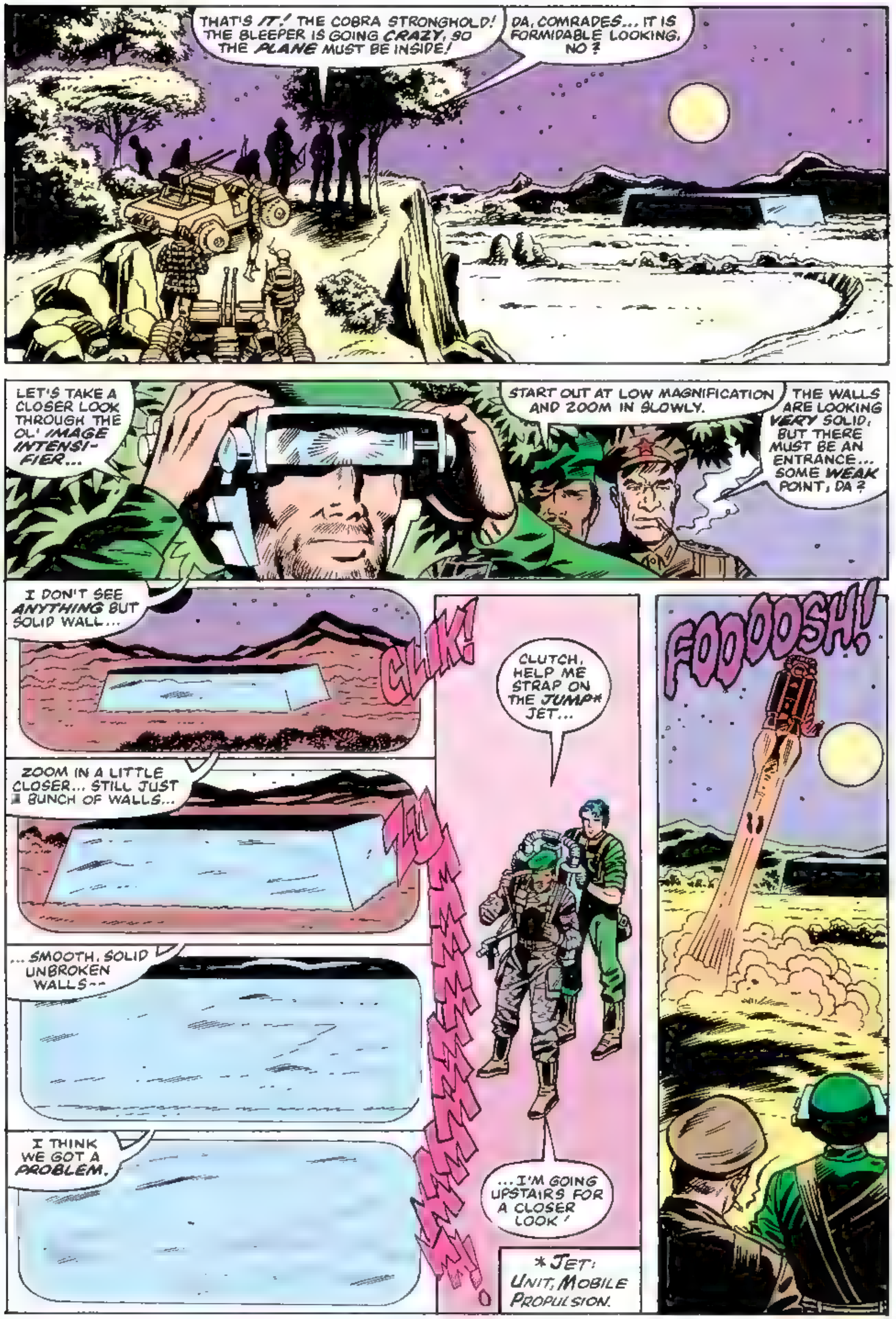

MAN, THIS IS TOO HAIRY FOR WORDS! I HOPE THOSE ROOSKIES BACK THERE DON'T DECIDE TO PULL THE DOUBLE WHAMMY ON US...
THEY WERE BESIDE US A MINUTE AGO. HOW DID THEY GET BEHIND US?


RATATATATATATATATATATATATATATAT!
YOW! I'M HIT!
THAT'S NO REASON TO STOP SHOOTING!
WHO THE HECK FIRED THE FIRST SHOT?


RATATATATATATATAT!
WHO CARES ABOUT THE FIRST SHOT! IT'S WHO FIRES THE LAST SHOT THAT COUNTS!


BRADDADDA-DOOM!
KEEP GOING, AMERIKANSKIS! THE OCTOBER GUARD WILL MOP UP THIS RABBLE!
KA-POW!
POW!
BLAM!

WELL, SO MUCH FOR IRANIAN-AMERICAN RELATIONS...
ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF AMERICAN IMPERIALIST AGGRESSION!

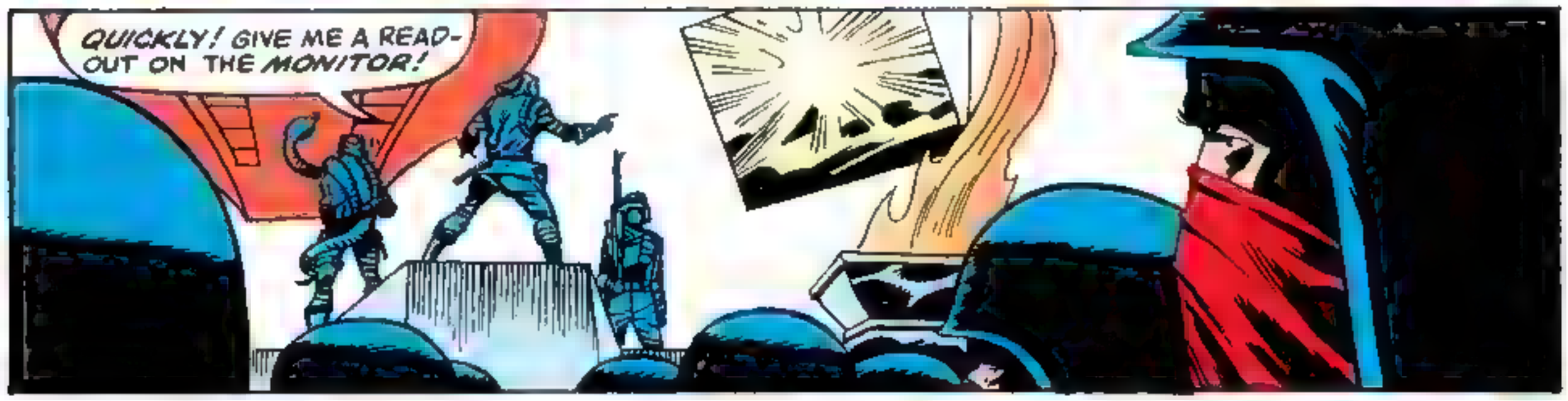

THAT'S IT! THE COBRA STRONGHOLD! THE BLEEPER IS GOING CRAZY, SO THE PLANE MUST BE INSIDE!
DA, COMRADES... IT IS FORMIDABLE LOOKING, NO?
LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK THROUGH THE OL' IMAGE INTENSIFIER...
START OUT AT LOW MAGNIFICATION AND ZOOM IN SLOWLY.
THE WALLS ARE LOOKING VERY SOLID, BUT THERE MUST BE AN ENTRANCE... SOME WEAK POINT, DA?
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING BUT SOLID WALL...
ZOOM IN A LITTLE CLOSER... STILL JUST A BUNCH OF WALLS...
...SMOOTH, SOLID UNBROKEN WALLS--
I THINK WE GOT A PROBLEM.
CLIK!
CLUTCH, HELP ME STRAP ON THE JUMP* JET...
...I'M GOING UPSTAIRS FOR A CLOSER LOOK!
*JET: UNIT, MOBILE PROPULSION.
FOOOOOSH!

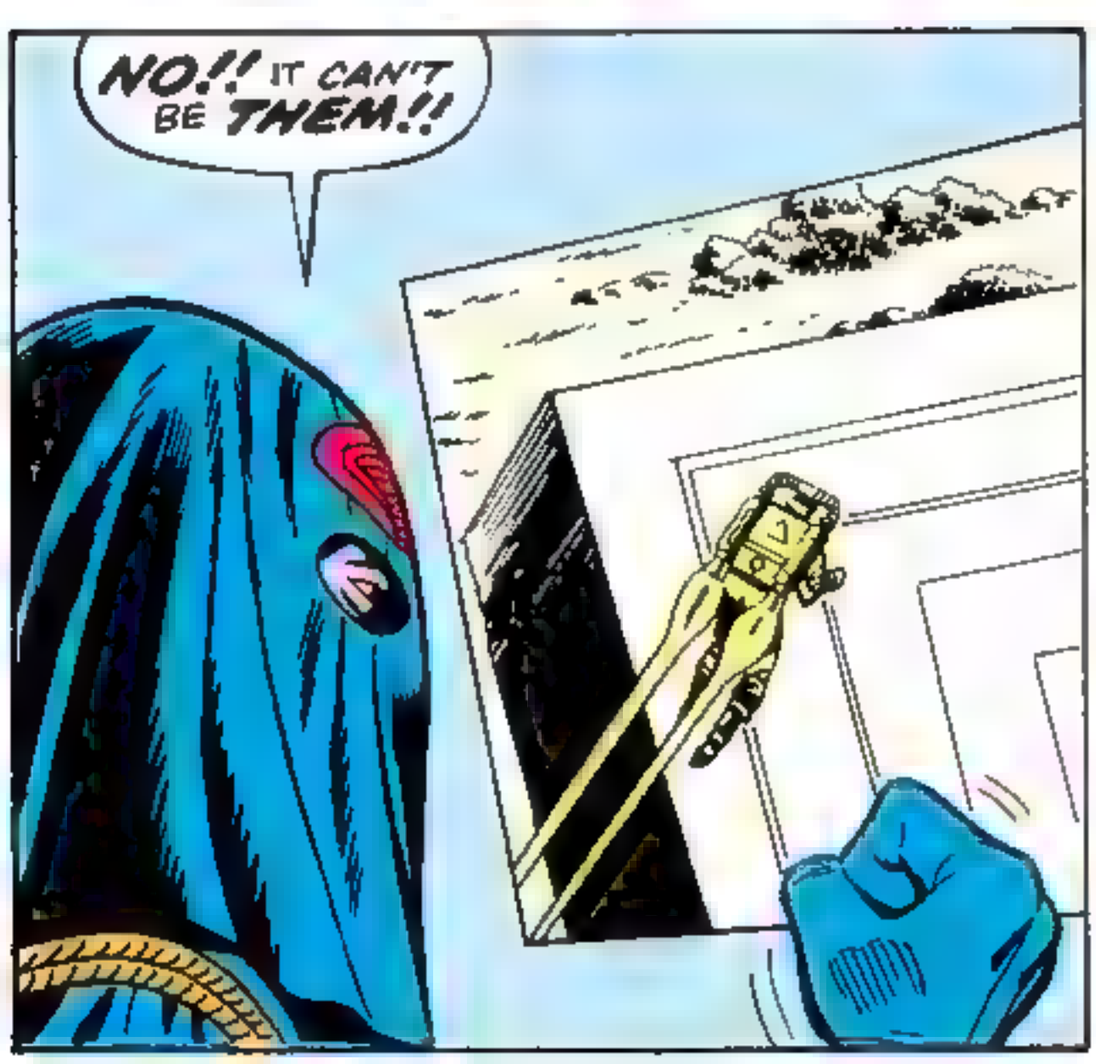
INSIDE THE COBRA STRONG-HOLD...

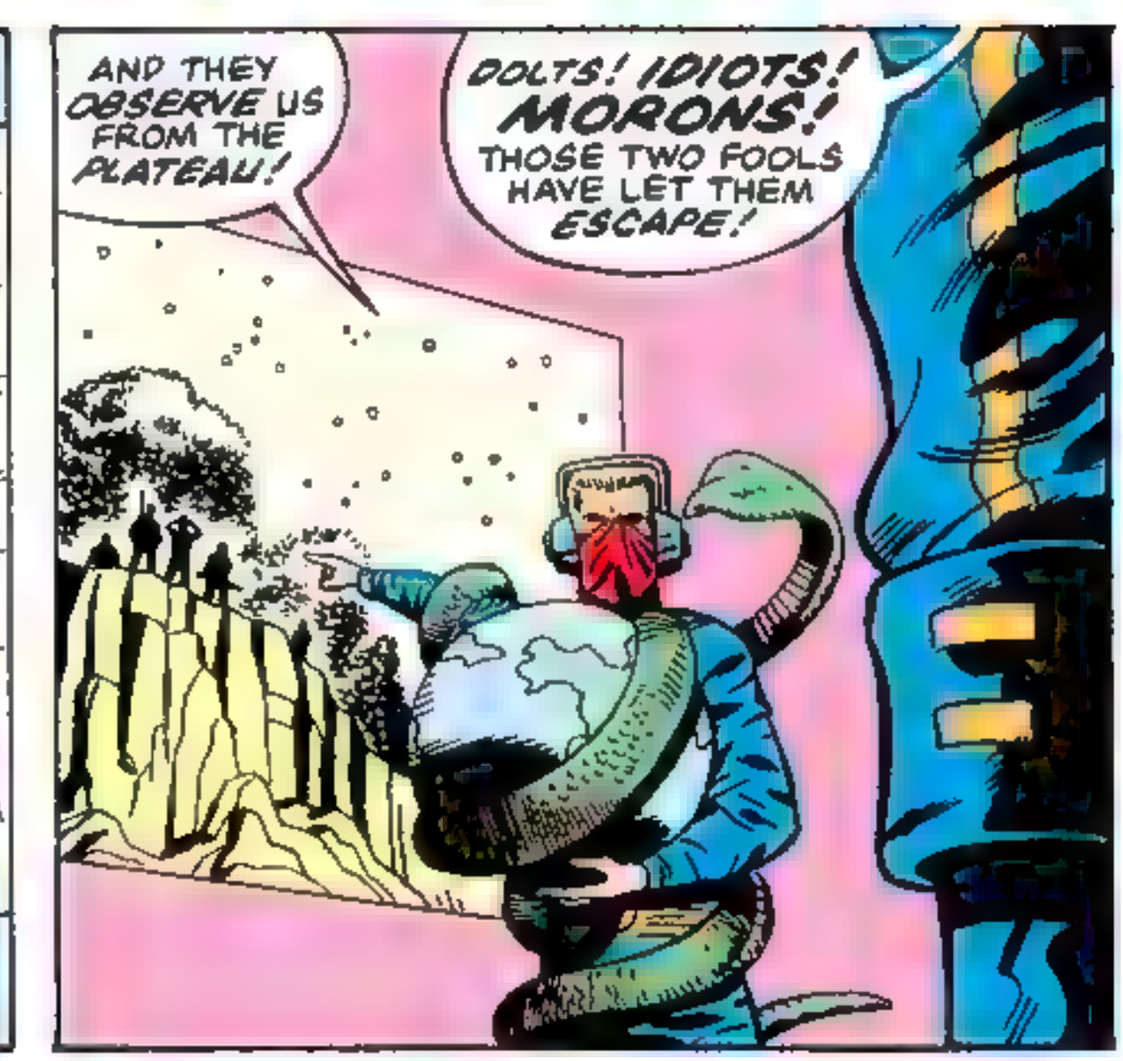
THIS IS A NIGHT FOR *CELEBRATION*, MY BROTHERS OF THE HOODED SERPENT! FOR NOT ONLY HAVE WE DEFEATED BOTH THE G.I. JOE TEAM AND THE OCTOBER GUARD, BUT WE NOW HAVE WITHIN OUR GRASP THE VERY SEED OF *WORLD CONQUEST!*

THE *TECHNOLOGICAL SECRETS* WE SHALL EXTRACT FROM THE RUSSIAN AIRCRAFT WILL ENABLE US TO SPREAD OUR COILS TO *EVERY* CORNER OF THE EARTH! FOR *TRULY*, THE POWER THAT CONTROLS *GRAVITY* CAN CONTROL--

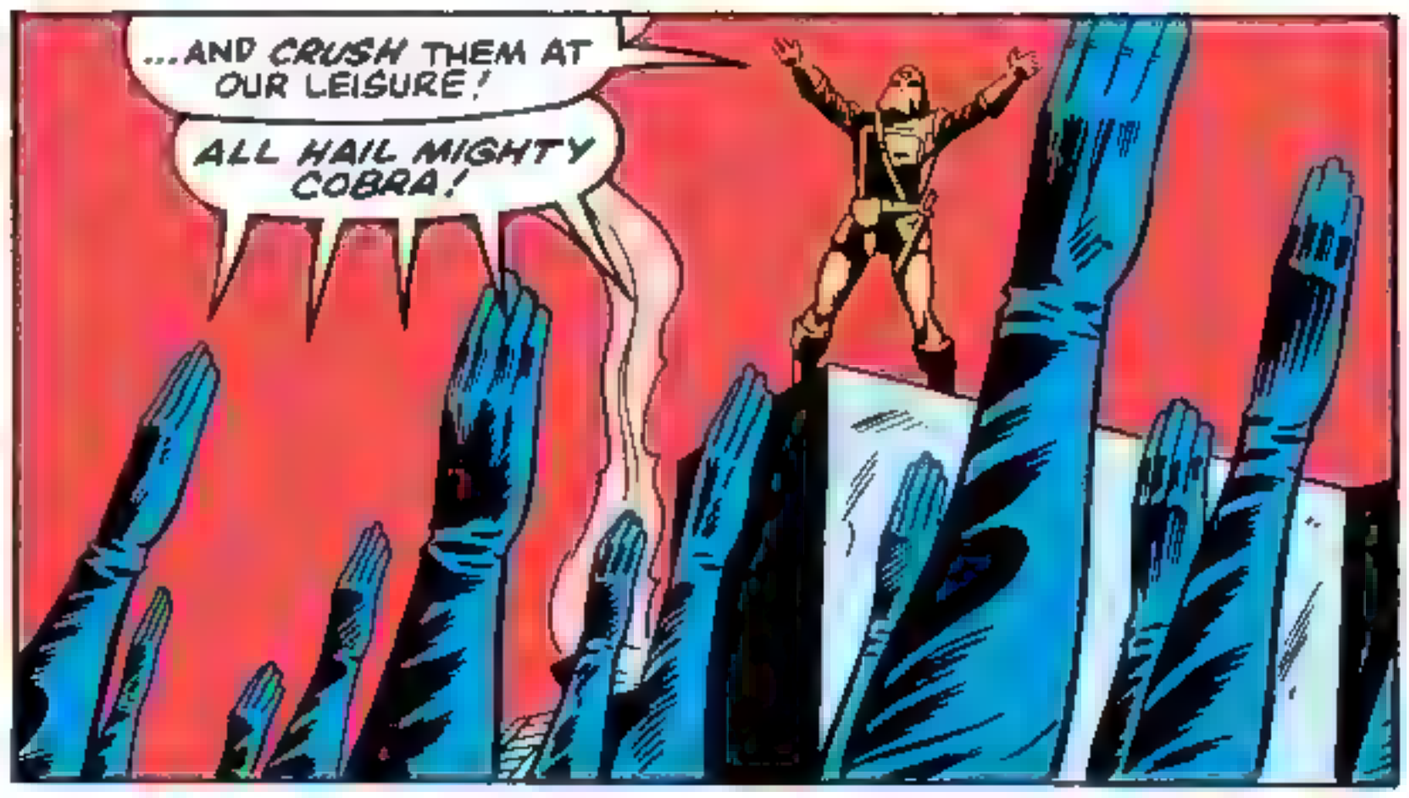
COBRA COMMANDER! OUR *SENSORS* DETECT AN *INTRUDER* IN OUR AIRSPACE!

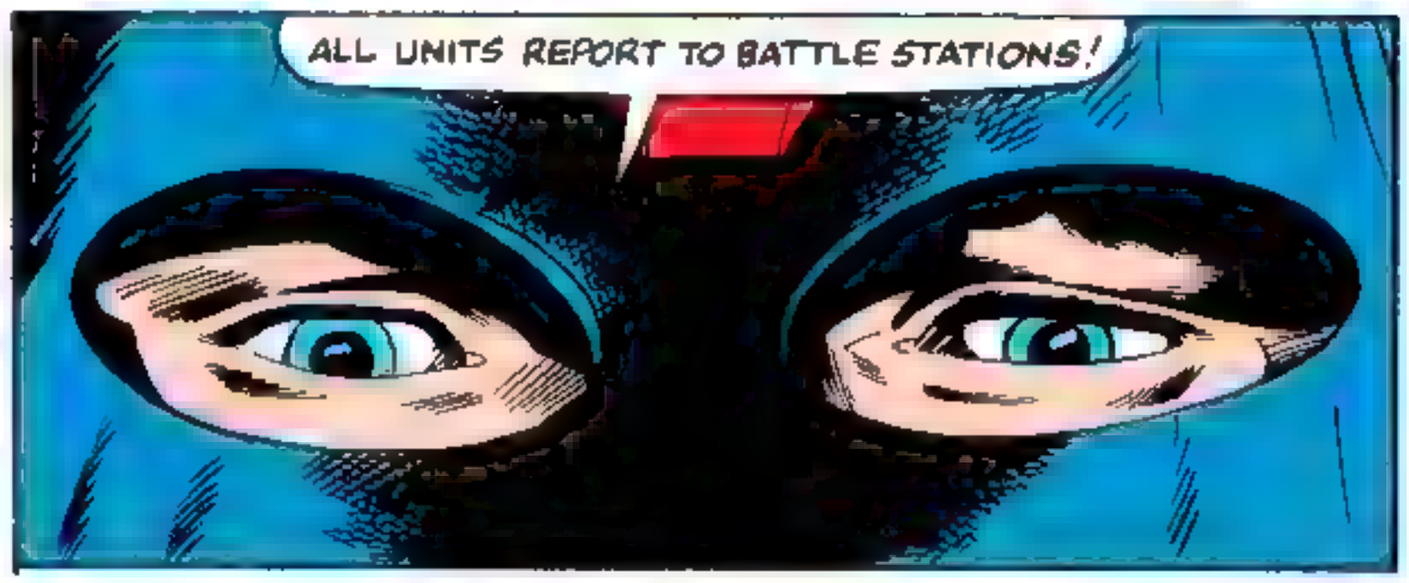


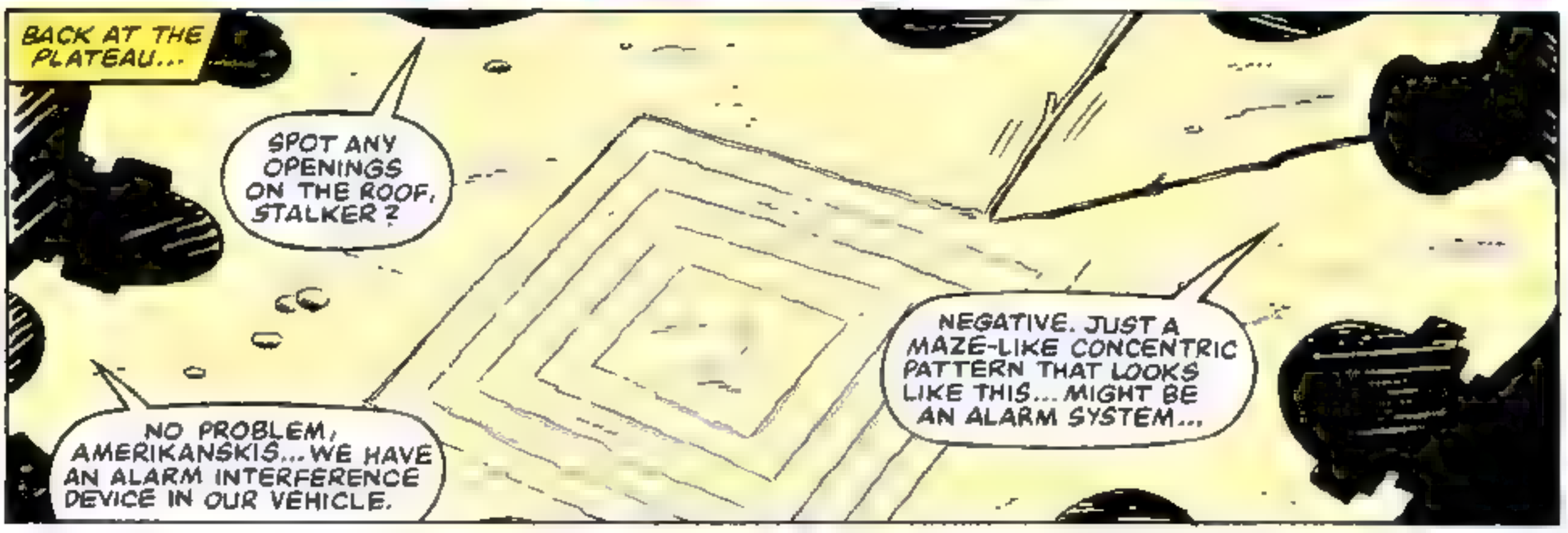




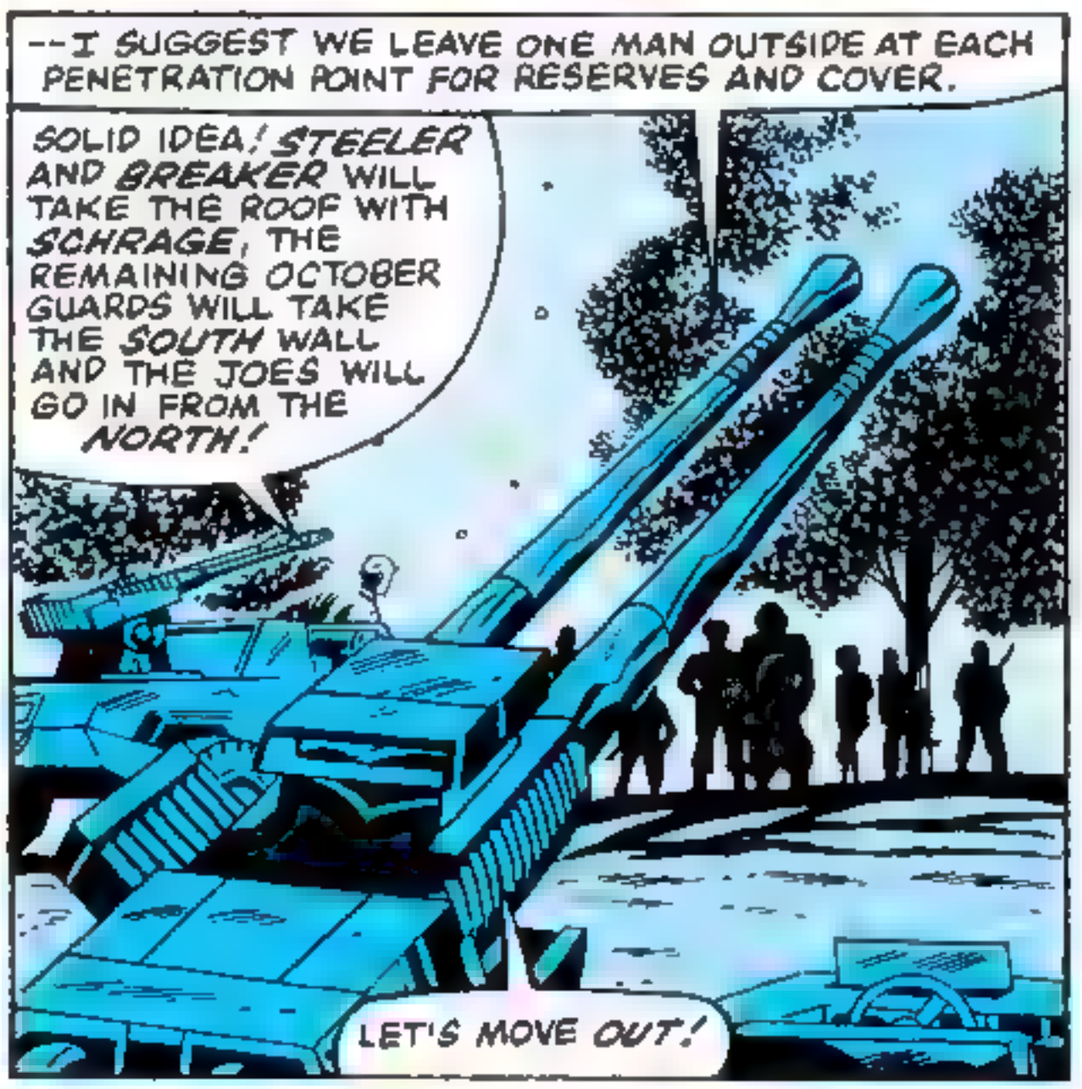
NO MATTER! THEY ARE IN A HOSTILE COUNTRY WITH NO SUPPORT! THEY MUST ATTEMPT TO PENETRATE OUR DEFENSES BY STEALTH!
WE WILL PERMIT THEM TO ENTER OUR STRONG-HOLD, KEEP THEM UNDER CLOSE OBSERVATION...

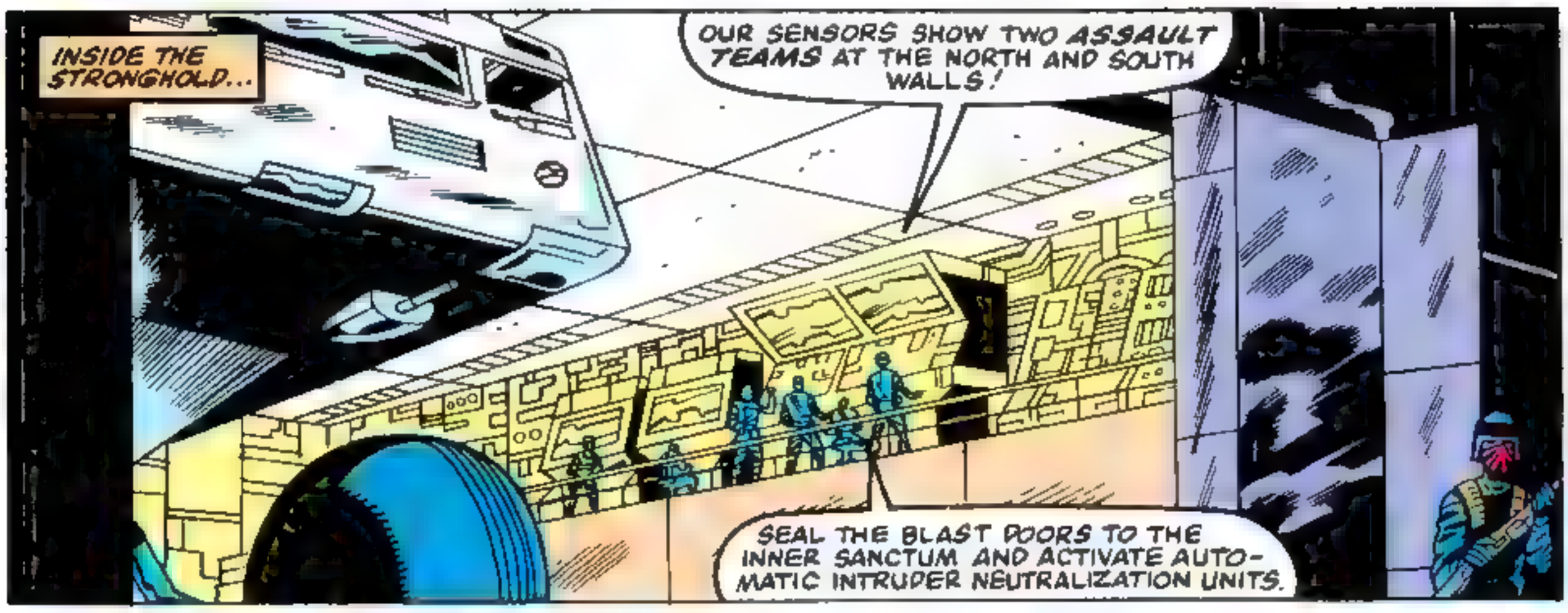

...AND CRUSH THEM AT OUR LEISURE!
ALL HAIL MIGHTY COBRA!


ALL UNITS REPORT TO BATTLE STATIONS!


BACK AT THE PLATEAU...
SPOT ANY OPENINGS ON THE ROOF, STALKER?
NEGATIVE. JUST A MAZE-LIKE CONCENTRIC PATTERN THAT LOOKS LIKE THIS... MIGHT BE AN ALARM SYSTEM...
NO PROBLEM, AMERIKANSKIS... WE HAVE AN ALARM INTERFERENCE DEVICE IN OUR VEHICLE.

GOOD WE'LL PUT ONE OF YOUR MEN WITH THE DEVICE ON THE ROOF WITH TWO FROM OUR TEAM. THAT LEAVES TWO FOUR MAN TEAMS TO ATTACK TWO OPPOSITE WALLS-- SPLIT THEIR DEFENSES...
WE MUST COVER OUR ESCAPE ROUTE--

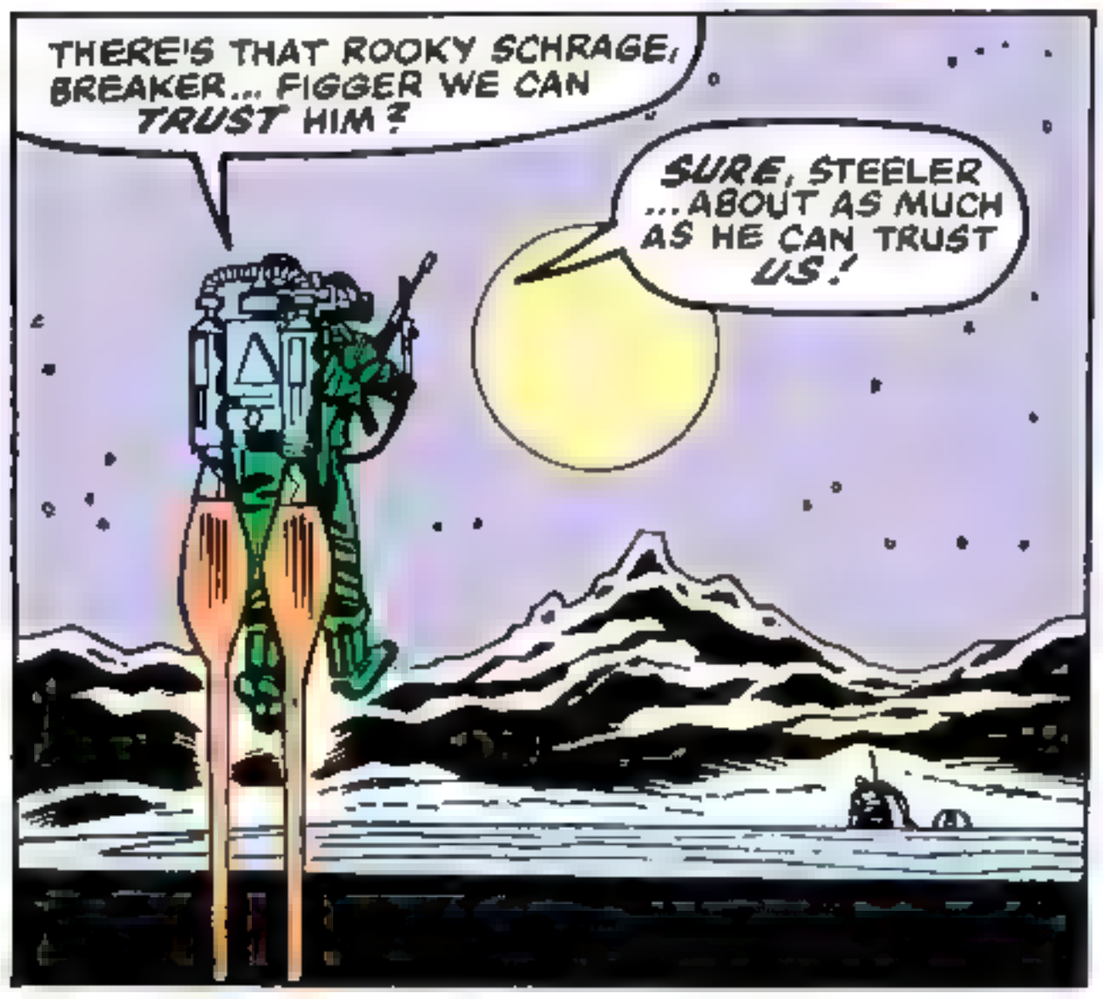

--I SUGGEST WE LEAVE ONE MAN OUTSIDE AT EACH PENETRATION POINT FOR RESERVES AND COVER.
SOLID IDEA! STEELER AND BREAKER WILL TAKE THE ROOF WITH SCHRAGE, THE REMAINING OCTOBER GUARDS WILL TAKE THE SOUTH WALL AND THE JOES WILL GO IN FROM THE NORTH!
LET'S MOVE OUT!

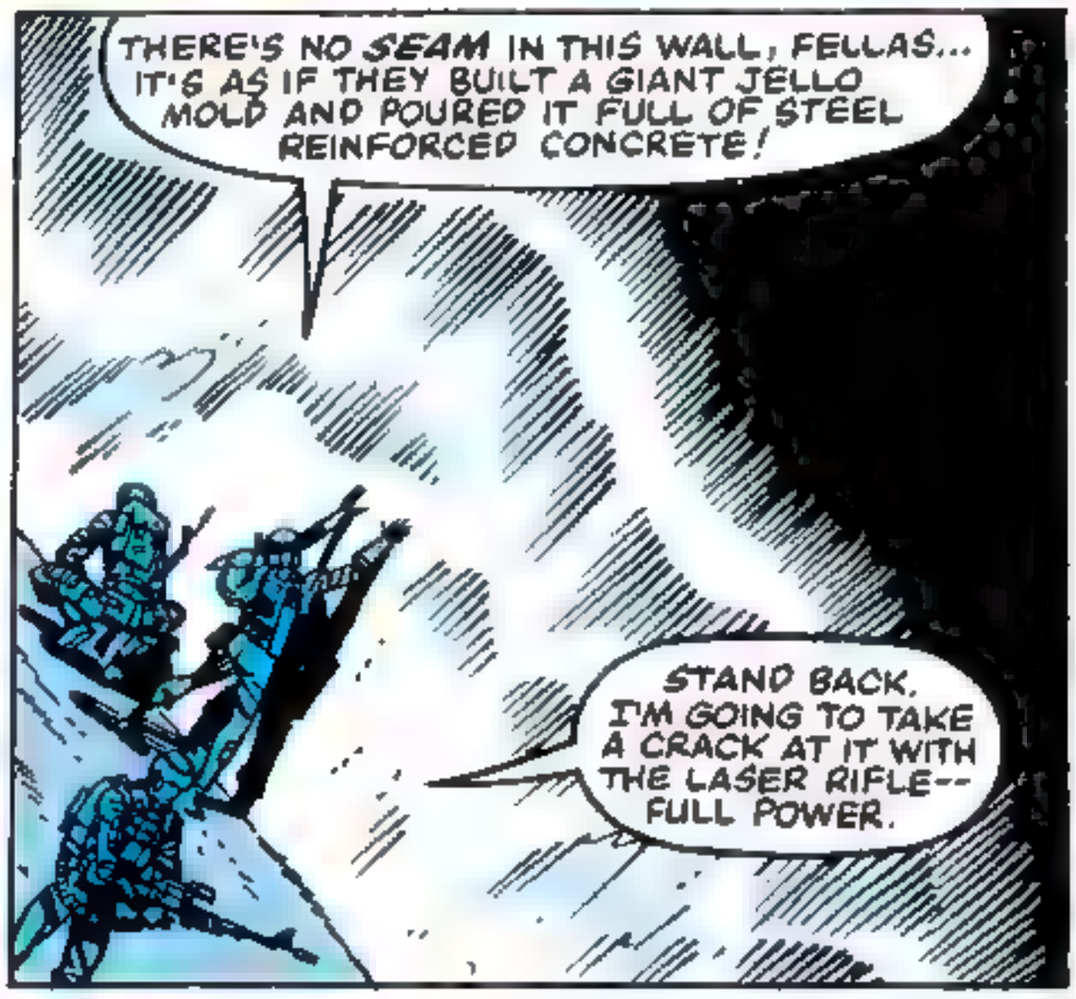

INSIDE THE STRONGHOLD...
OUR SENSORS SHOW TWO ASSAULT TEAMS AT THE NORTH AND SOUTH WALLS!
SEAL THE BLAST DOORS TO THE INNER SANCTUM AND ACTIVATE AUTOMATIC INTRUDER NEUTRALIZATION UNITS.

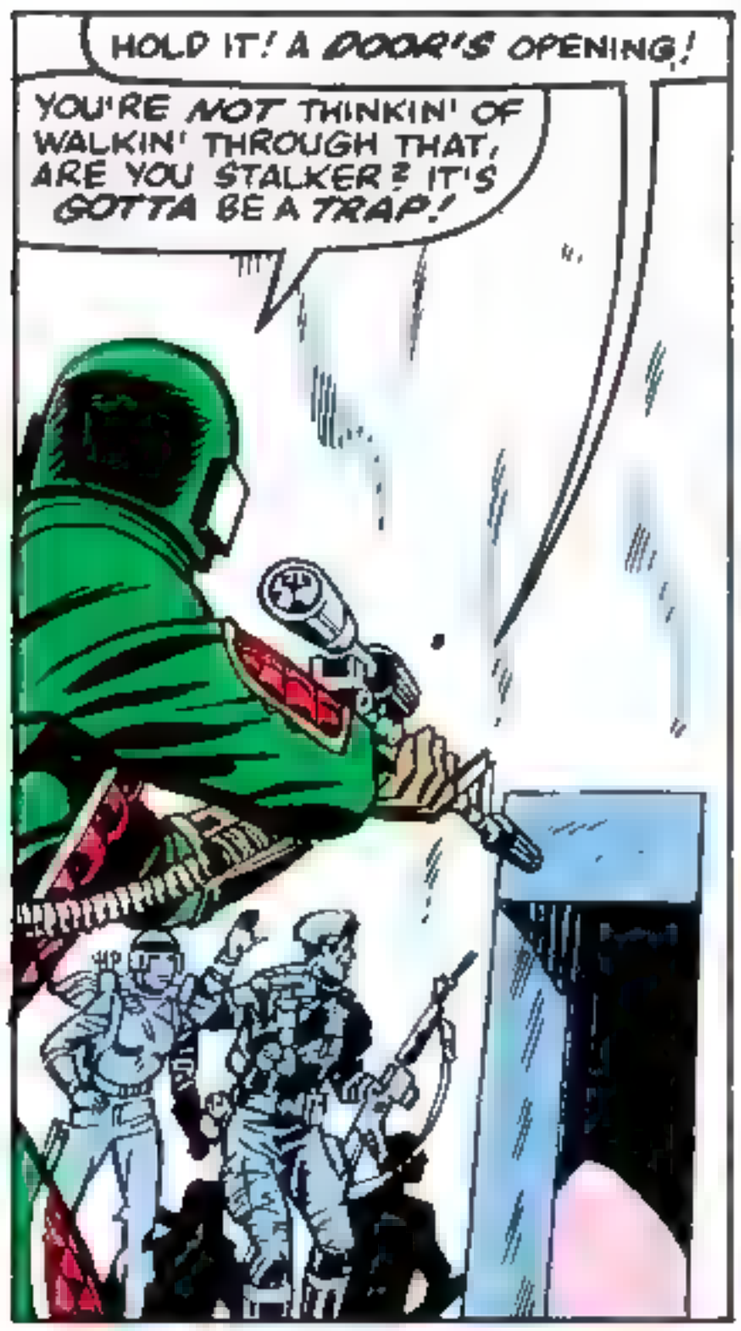
AT THE NORTH WALL...
HERE'S THE DRILL. STEELER AND BREAKER ARE GOING UP TOP WITH THE JUMP JET. SCARLETT, FLASH AND I ARE GOING IN THROUGH THE WALL. CLUTCH STAYS OUTSIDE TO MONITOR THE RADIO AND LAY DOWN FIRE SUPPRESSION FOR OUR GETAWAY.

HEY, SCARLETT, IF YOU WANT TO TOUCH UP YOUR EYE-SHADOW, I'LL LET YOU USE MY REAR-VIEW MIRROR--
WHAT FOR, EXHAUST-BREATH? THERE'S NOBODY OUT HERE WORTH IMPRESSING...

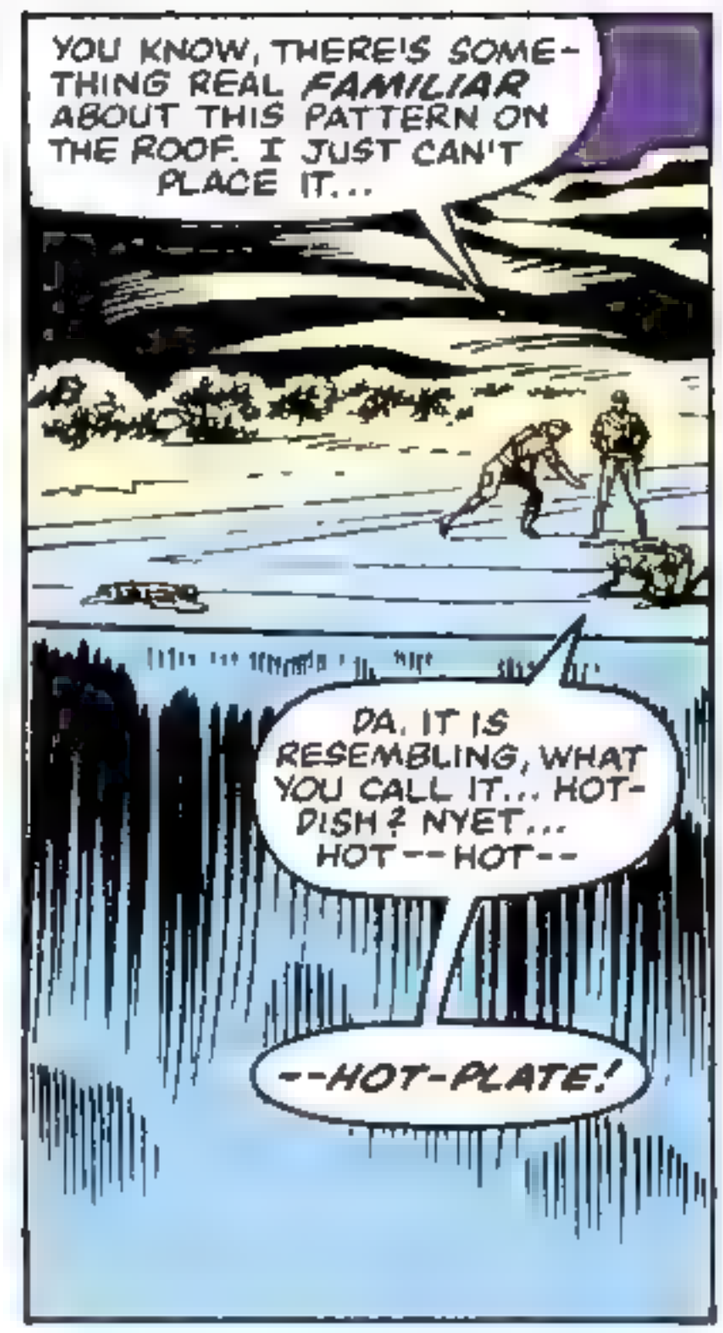
AT THE SOUTH WALL...
SCHRAGE CLIMBS TO THE ROOF. STORMAVIK STAYS OUTSIDE. THE REST, INSIDE WITH ME!
PUK!

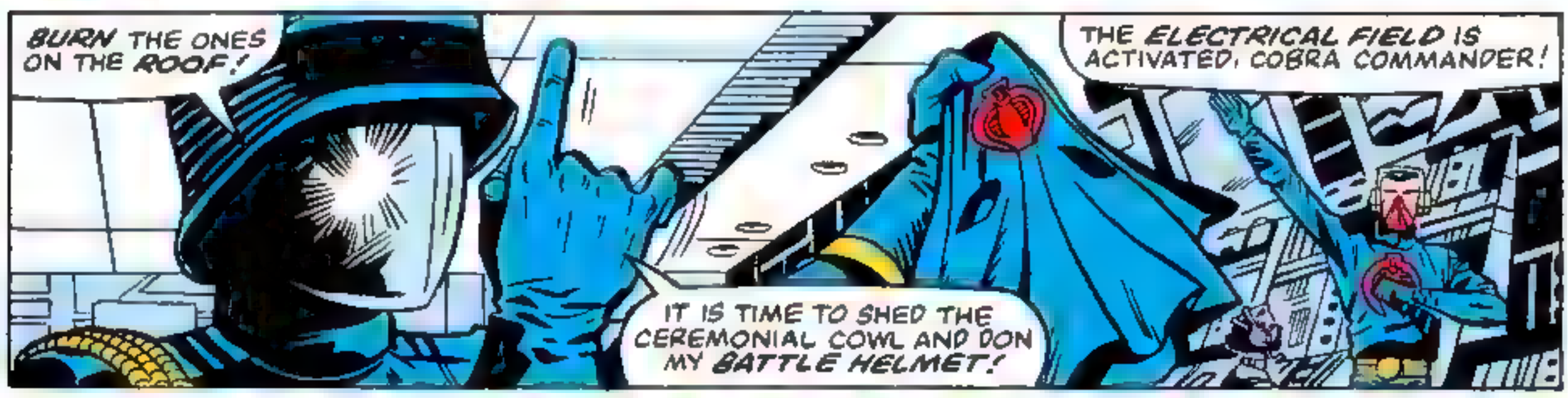

THERE'S THAT ROOKY SCHRAGE, BREAKER... FIGGER WE CAN TRUST HIM?
SURE, STEELER ...ABOUT AS MUCH AS HE CAN TRUST US!

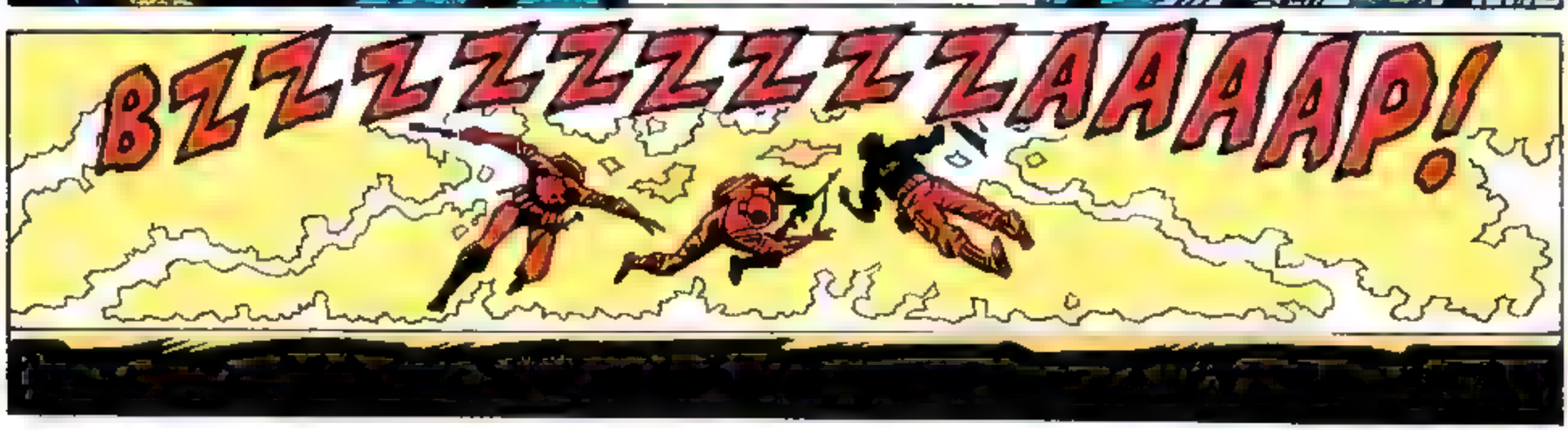

THERE'S NO SEAM IN THIS WALL, FELLAS... IT'S AS IF THEY BUILT A GIANT JELLO MOLD AND POURED IT FULL OF STEEL REINFORCED CONCRETE!
STAND BACK. I'M GOING TO TAKE A CRACK AT IT WITH THE LASER RIFLE-- FULL POWER.

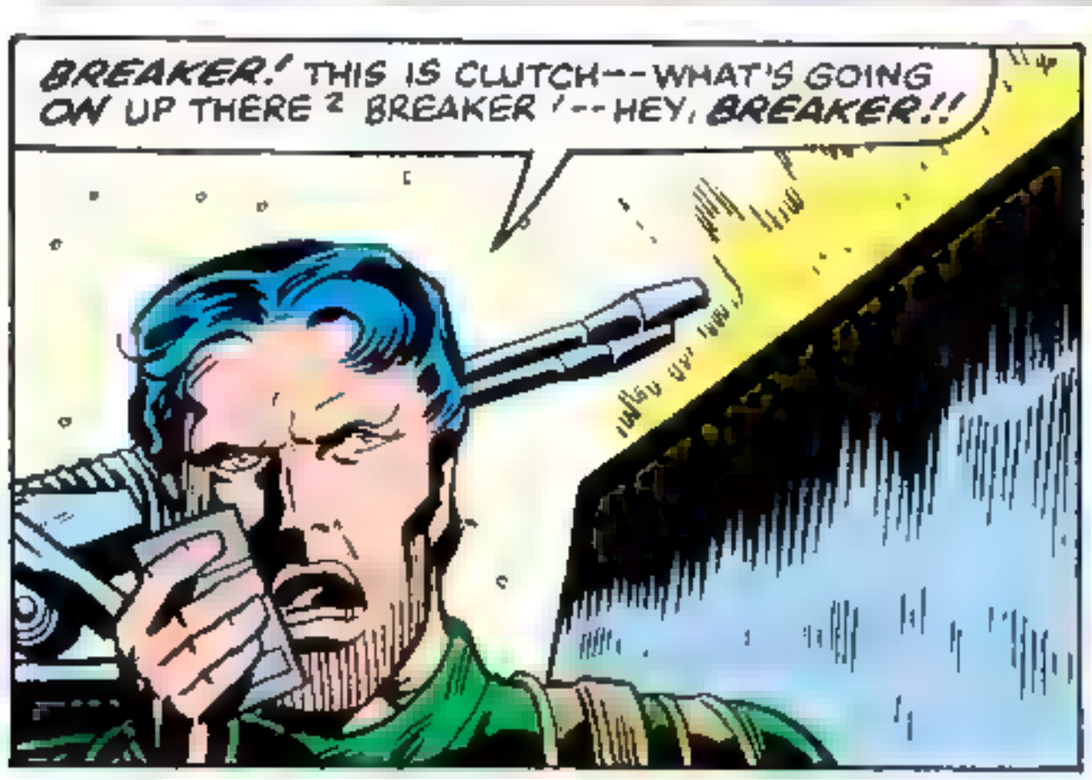

HOLD IT! A DOOR'S OPENING!
YOU'RE NOT THINKIN' OF WALKIN' THROUGH THAT, ARE YOU STALKER? IT'S GOTTA BE A TRAP!

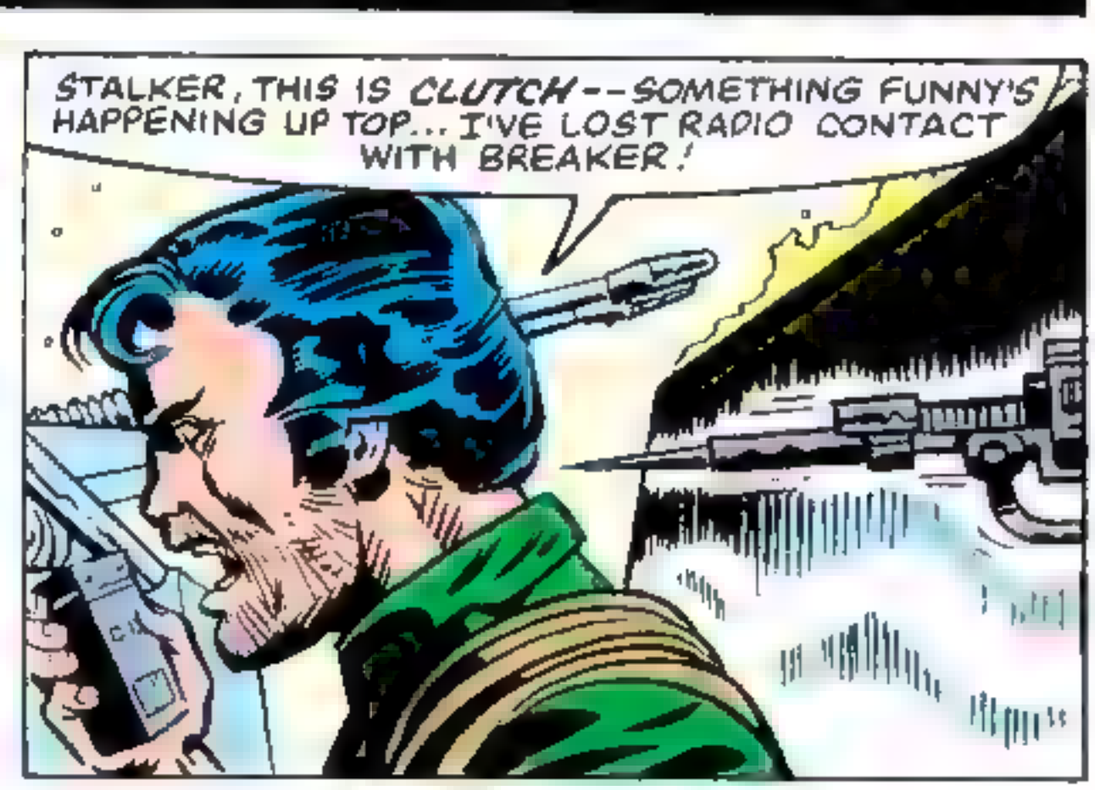
SO WHAT? THEY'D KNOW WE WERE HERE AS SOON AS YOU CUT LOOSE WITH THE LASER...
CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT


YOU KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING REAL FAMILIAR ABOUT THIS PATTERN ON THE ROOF. I JUST CAN'T PLACE IT...
DA, IT IS RESEMBLING, WHAT YOU CALL IT... HOT-DISH? NYET... HOT--HOT--
--HOT-PLATE!


BURN THE ONES ON THE ROOF!
THE ELECTRICAL FIELD IS ACTIVATED, COBRA COMMANDER!
IT IS TIME TO SHED THE CEREMONIAL COWL AND DON MY BATTLE HELMET!


BZZZZZZZZZZAAAAP!

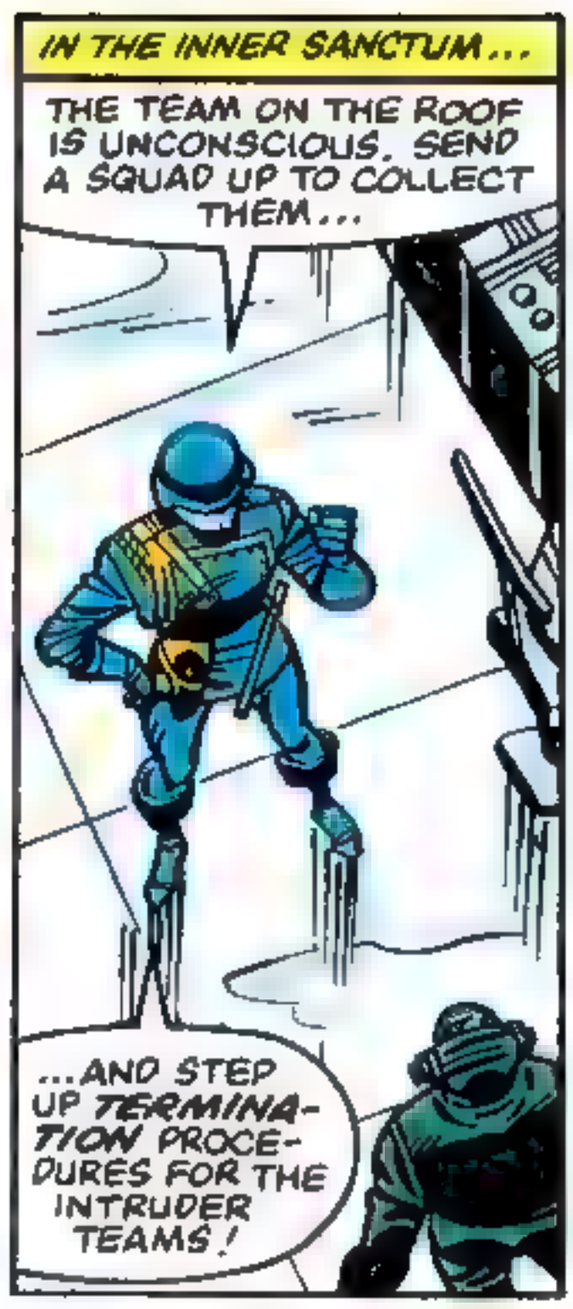

BREAKER! THIS IS CLUTCH--WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE? BREAKER!--HEY, BREAKER!!


STALKER, THIS IS CLUTCH--SOMETHING FUNNY'S HAPPENING UP TOP... I'VE LOST RADIO CONTACT WITH BREAKER!

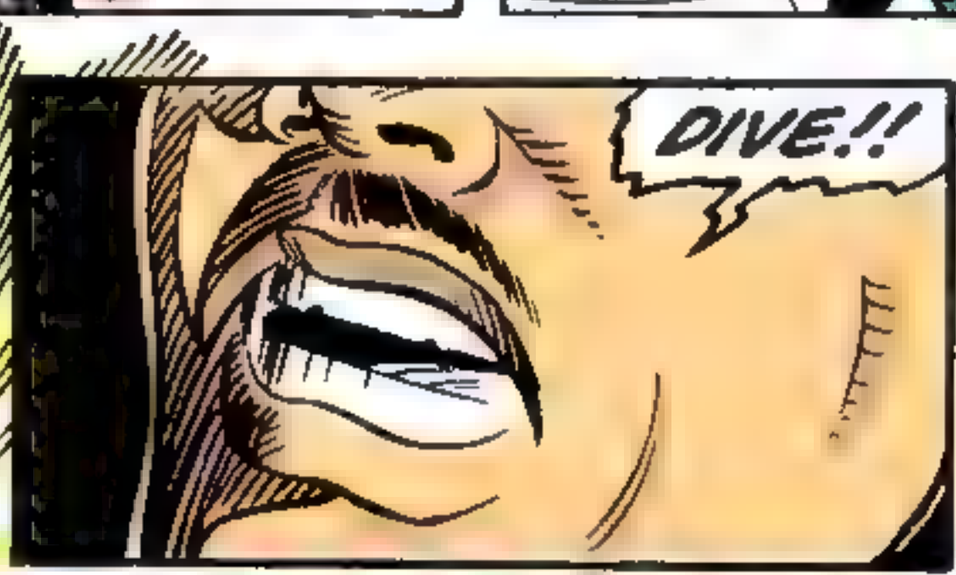
POOR BOY SOUNDS NERVOUS. ASK HIM IF HE NEEDS SOMEBODY TO HOLD HIS HAND...
JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE, CLUTCH. BREAKER CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF...

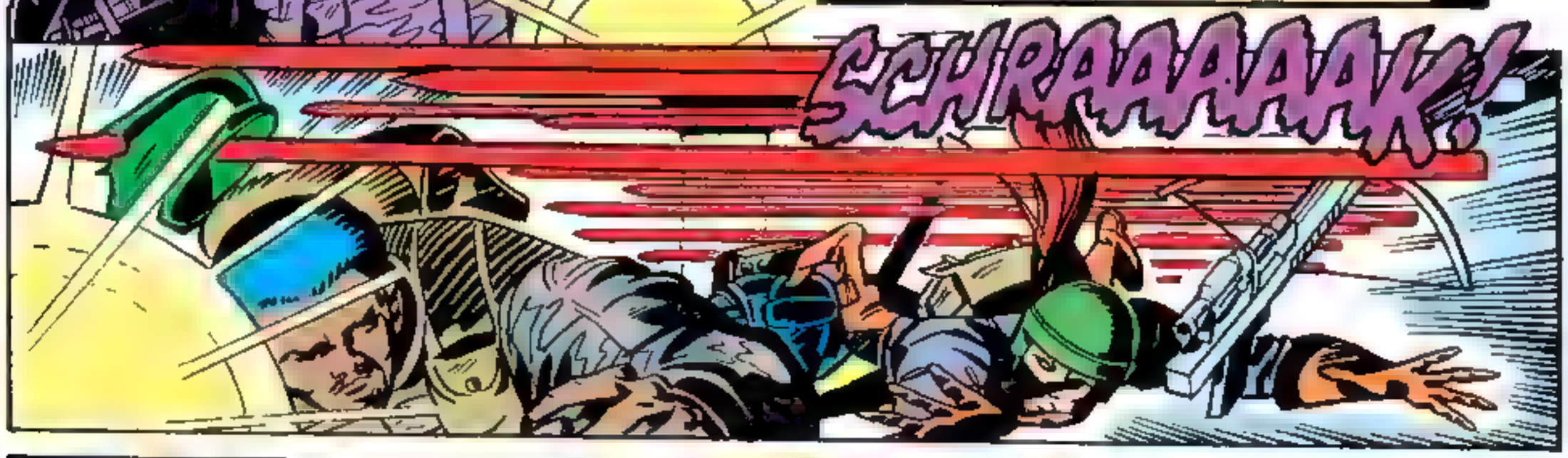
I'M SITTIN' TIGHT TELL SCARLETT SHE SHOULD'VE POWDERED HER NOSE IN MY MIRROR WHILE SHE--
CLUTCH! DO YOU READ ME? CLUTCH!!
.....

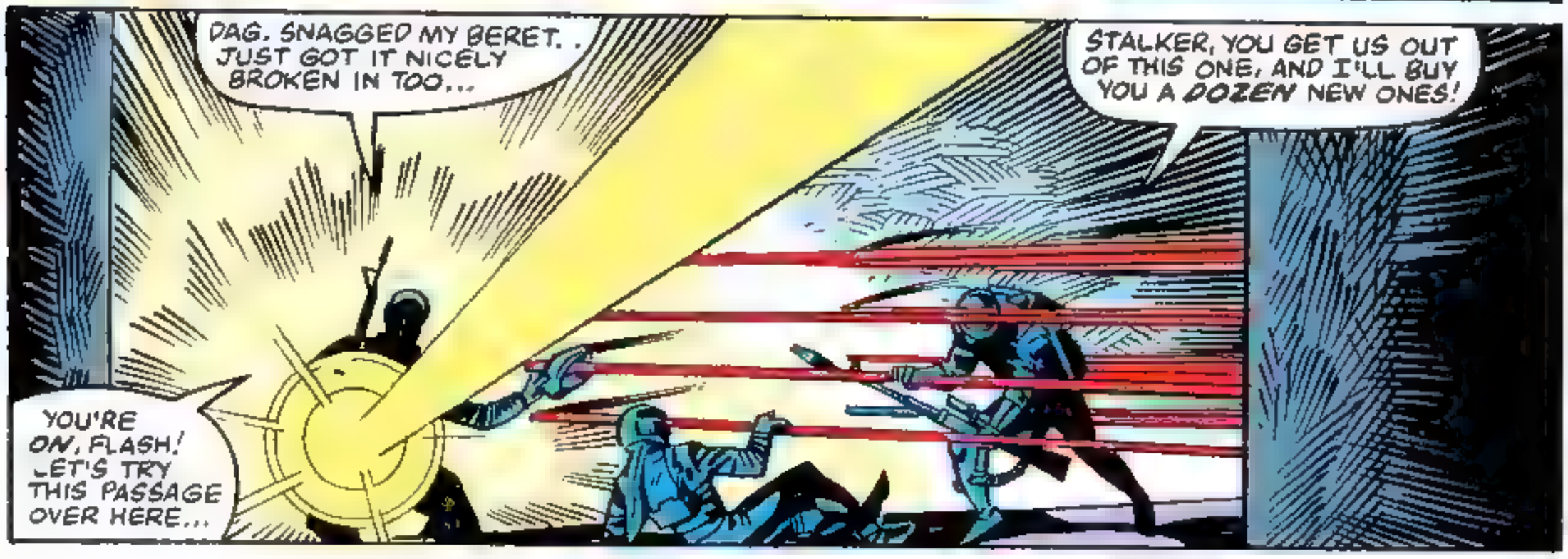
NO ANSWER...
WERE ON OUR OWN NOW...


IN THE INNER SANCTUM...
THE TEAM ON THE ROOF IS UNCONSCIOUS. SEND A SQUAD UP TO COLLECT THEM...
...AND STEP UP TERMINATION PROCEDURES FOR THE INTRUDER TEAMS!

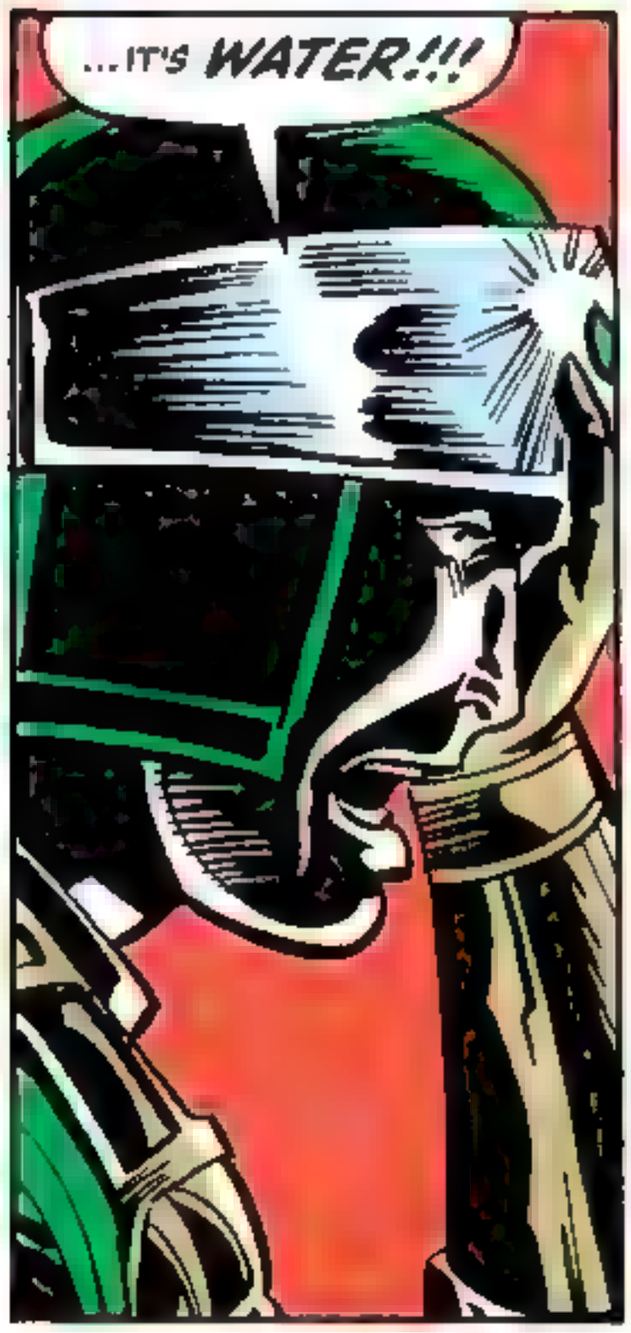
SHHHHH!
I DON'T HEAR ANY--
HEAR THOSE ELECTRICAL RELAYS CLICKING?

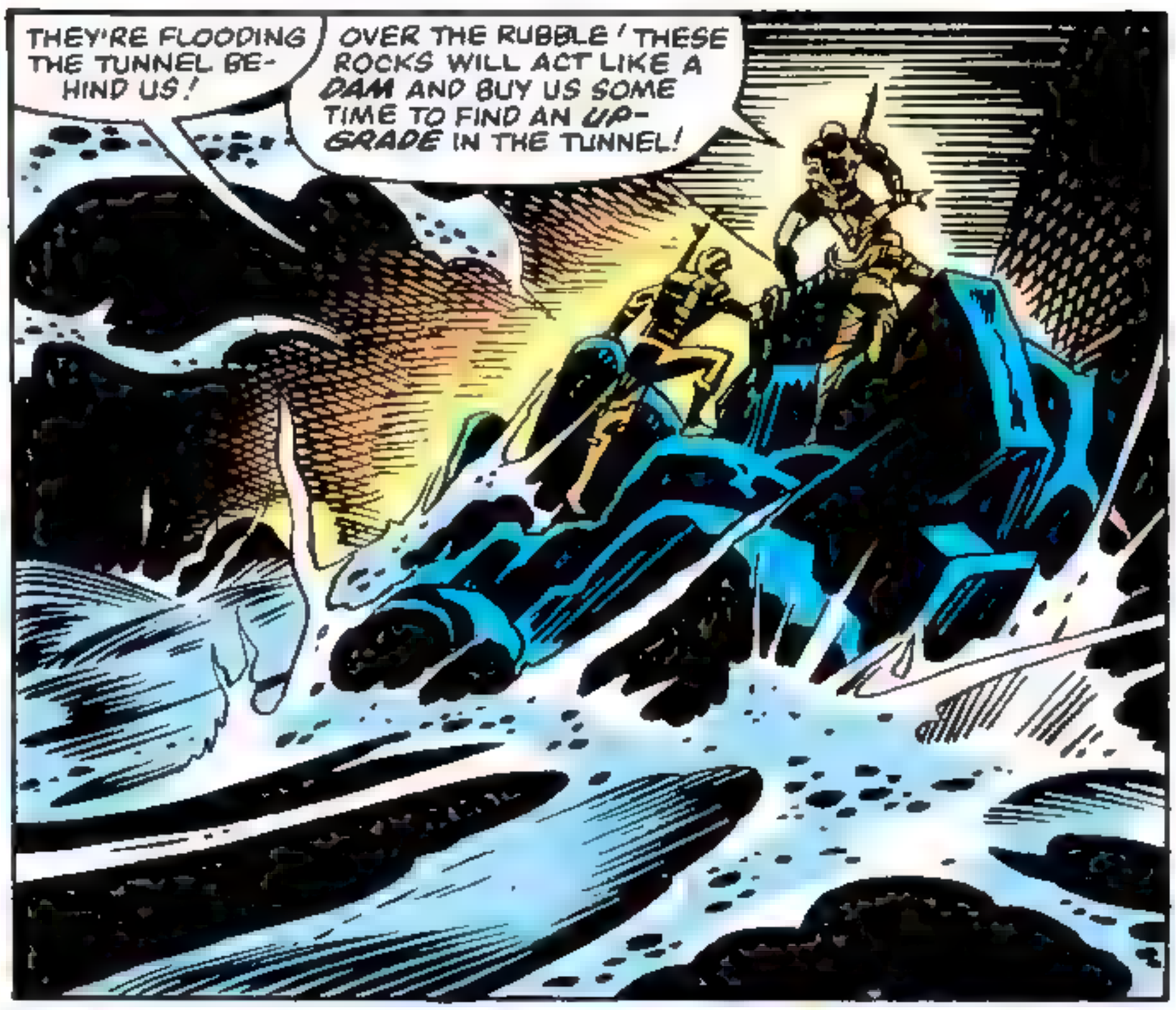

DIVE!!

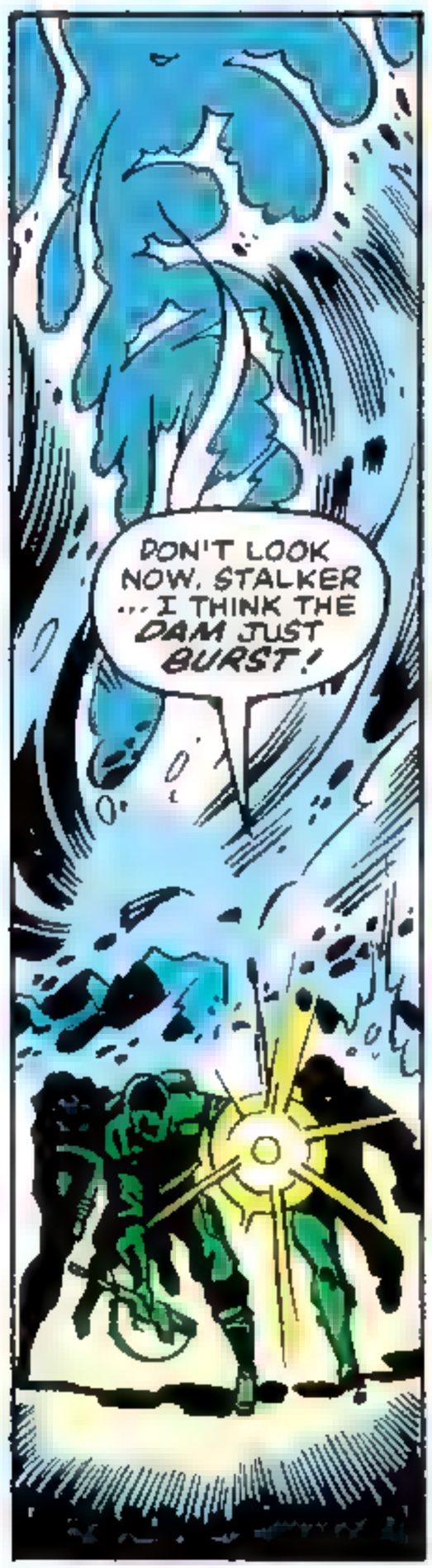

SCHRAAAAAAK!

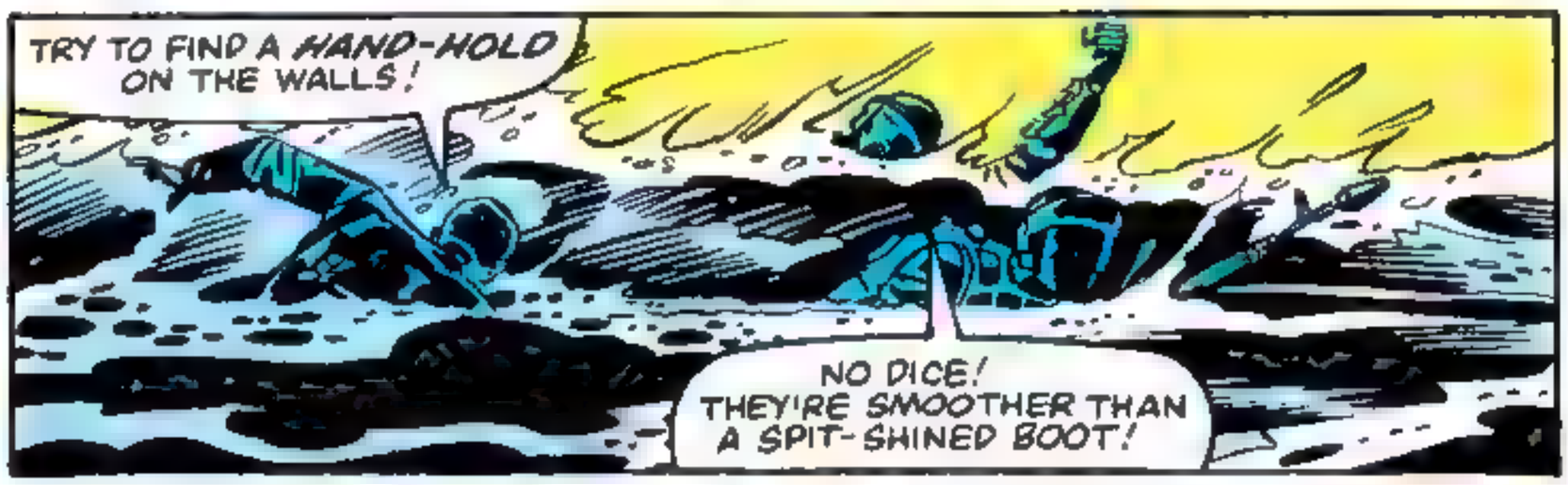

DAG. SNAGGED MY BERET. JUST GOT IT NICELY BROKEN IN TOO...
STALKER, YOU GET US OUT OF THIS ONE, AND I'LL BUY YOU A DOZEN NEW ONES!
YOU'RE ON, FLASH! LET'S TRY THIS PASSAGE OVER HERE...

UH-OH. LOOKS LIKE WE PICKED A DEAD-END.
THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS...
...THE BAD NEWS IS UNDER MY FOOT!
IS IT A MINE?
WORSE...
IT'S A TRIP-RELEASE!
KA-BOOOM!
LISTEN! HEAR THAT SOUND?
ECHOES FROM THE FALLING BLOCK REVERBERATING THROUGH THE PASSAGES?
NO...

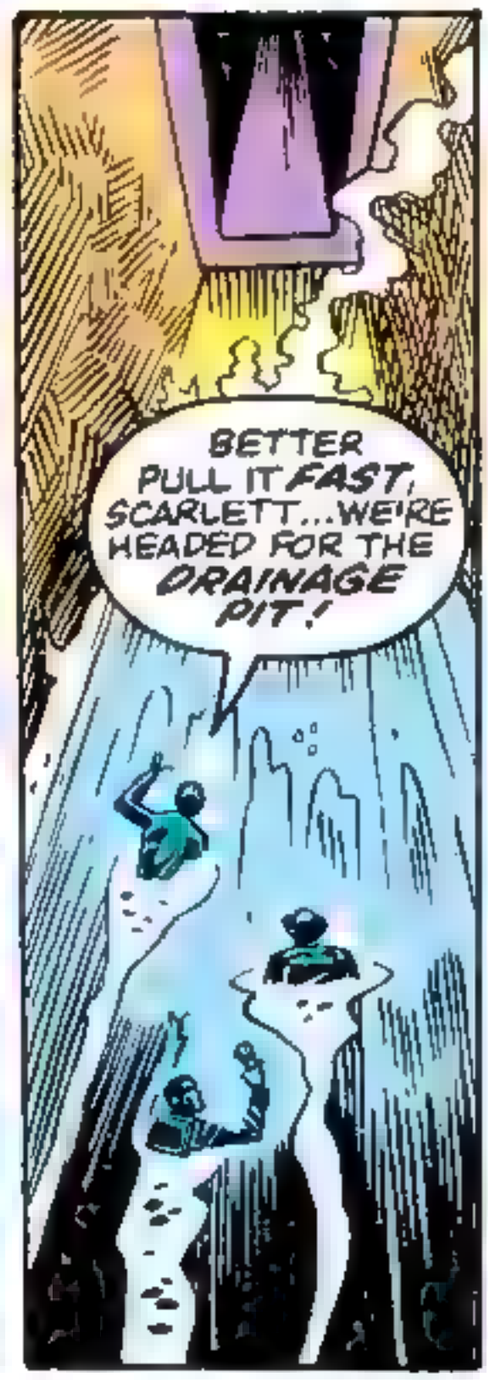

...IT'S WATER!!!

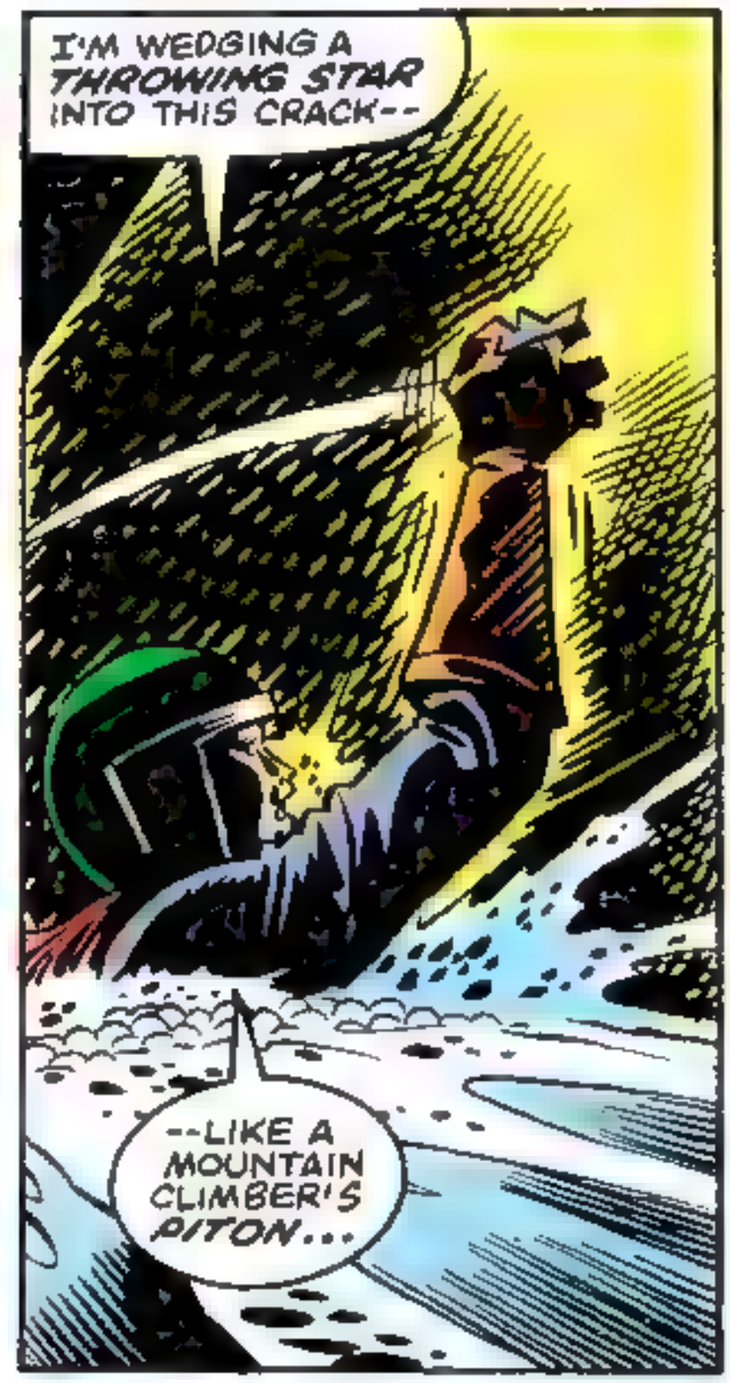

THEY'RE FLOODING THE TUNNEL BEHIND US!
OVER THE RUBBLE! THESE ROCKS WILL ACT LIKE A DAM AND BUY US SOME TIME TO FIND AN UPGRADE IN THE TUNNEL!

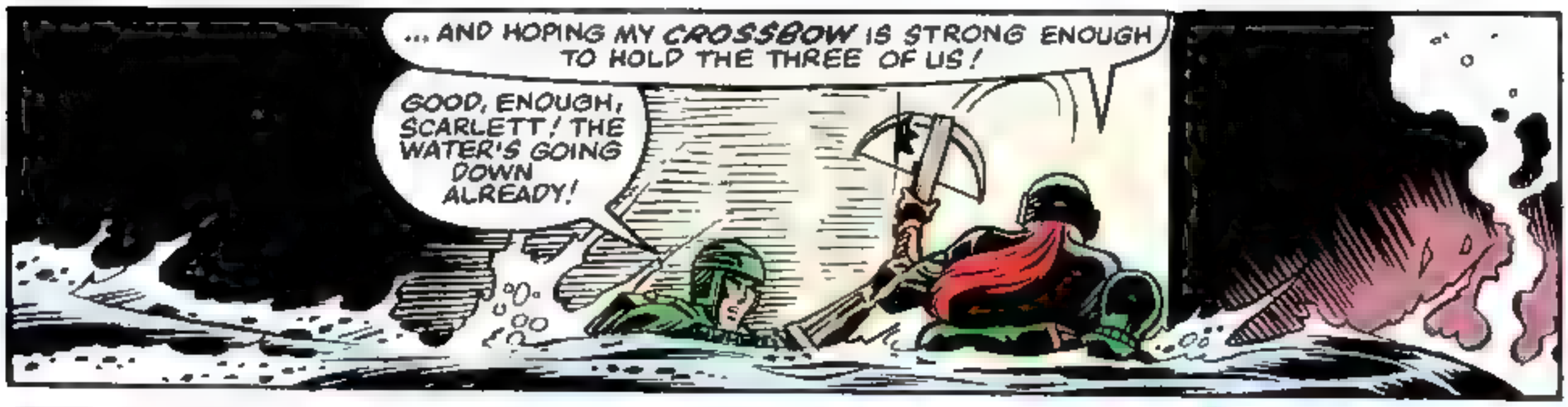

DON'T LOOK NOW, STALKER ...I THINK THE DAM JUST BURST!


TRY TO FIND A HAND-HOLD ON THE WALLS!
NO DICE! THEY'RE SMOOTHER THAN A SPIT-SHINED BOOT!

I'VE GOT A TRICK OR TWO UP MY SLEEVE...

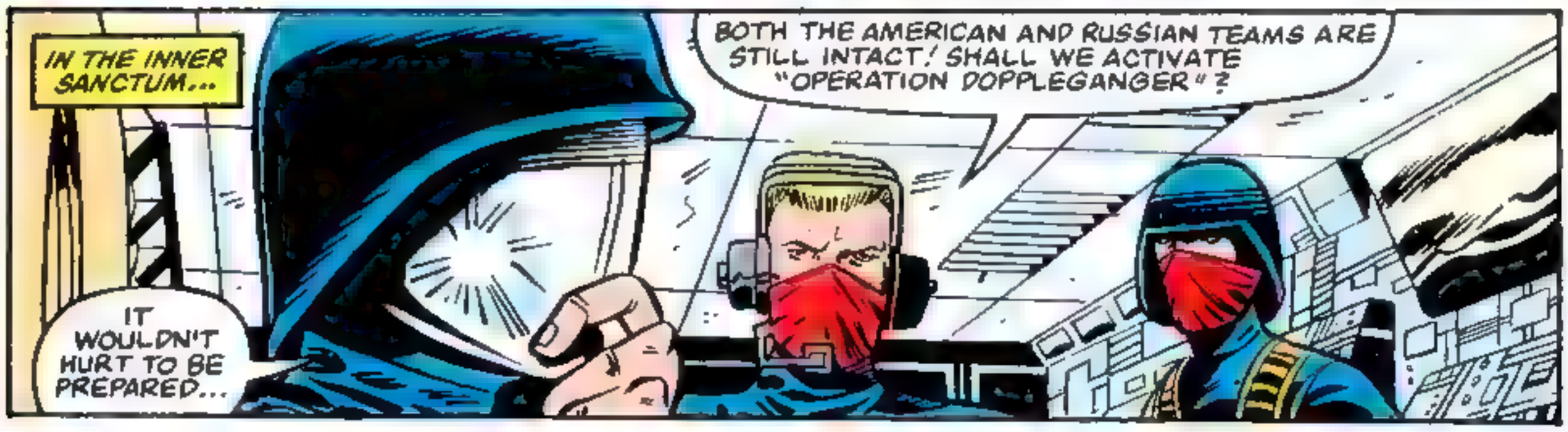

BETTER PULL IT FAST, SCARLETT...WE'RE HEADED FOR THE DRAINAGE PIT!

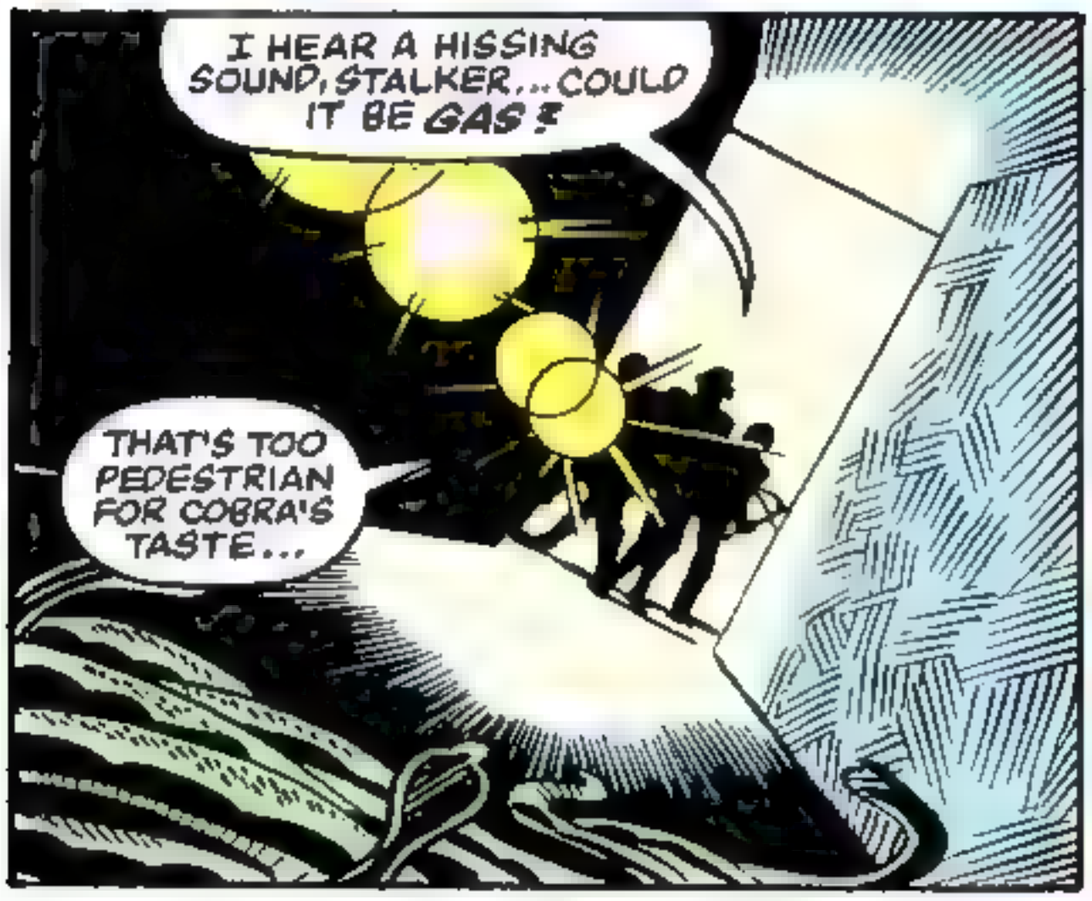

I'M WEDGING A THROWING STAR INTO THIS CRACK--
--LIKE A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER'S PITON...

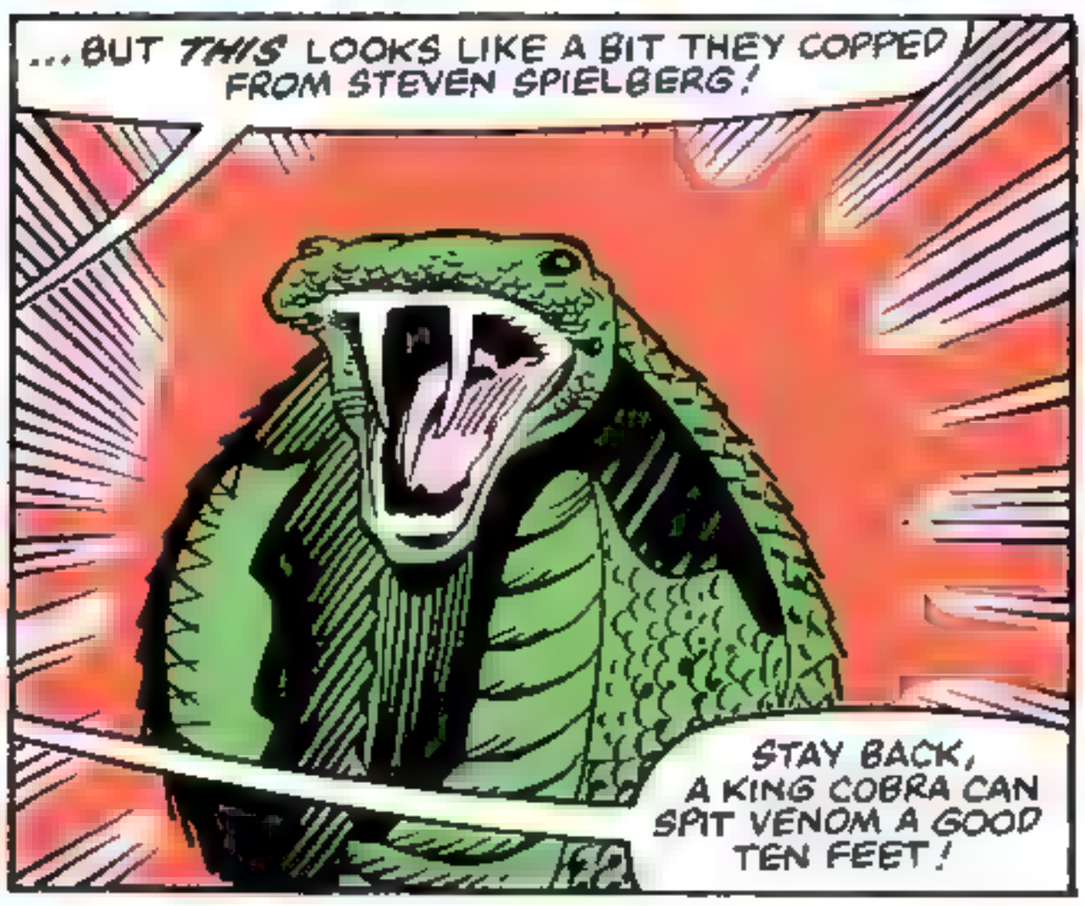

...AND HOPING MY CROSSBOW IS STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD THE THREE OF US!
GOOD, ENOUGH, SCARLETT! THE WATER'S GOING DOWN ALREADY!

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! THIS PIT GOES STRAIGHT DOWN, AND THEN SOME!
WHAT NOW? TURN BACK?
THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE EXPECTING US TO DO...

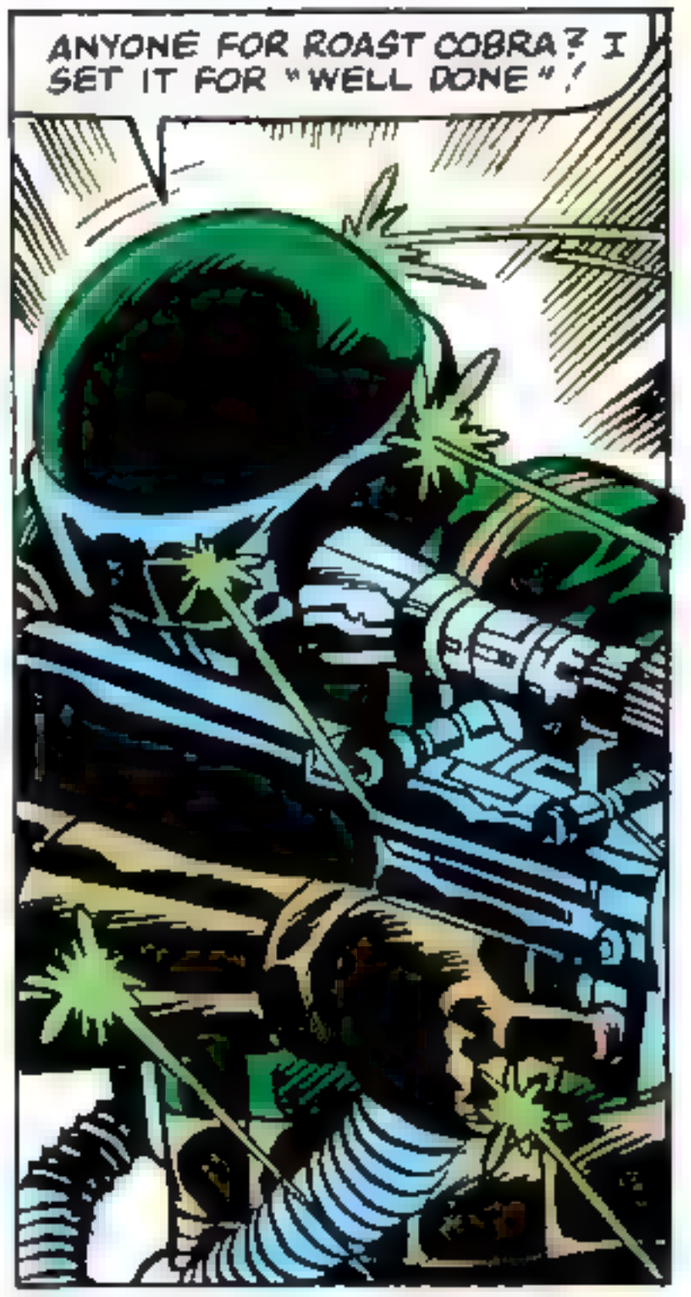
...OUR ONLY ADVANTAGE IS IN DOING THE UNEXPECTED!

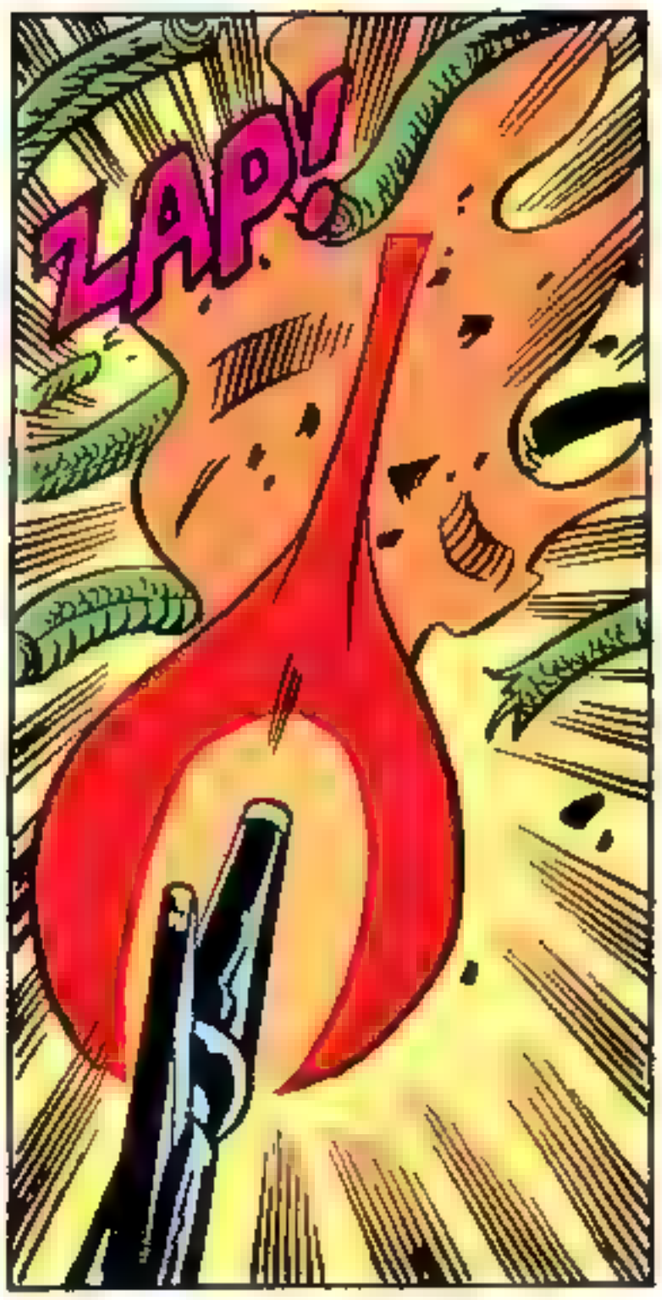

IN THE INNER SANCTUM...
BOTH THE AMERICAN AND RUSSIAN TEAMS ARE STILL INTACT! SHALL WE ACTIVATE "OPERATION DOPPLEGANGER"?
IT WOULDN'T HURT TO BE PREPARED...


I HEAR A HISSING SOUND, STALKER...COULD IT BE GAS?
THAT'S TOO PEDESTRIAN FOR COBRA'S TASTE...


...BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE A BIT THEY COPPED FROM STEVEN SPIELBERG!
STAY BACK, A KING COBRA CAN SPIT VENOM A GOOD TEN FEET!

I'LL HANDLE THIS ONE! I'VE GOT THE PROTECTIVE GEAR!
IT'S ALL YOURS, FLASH!

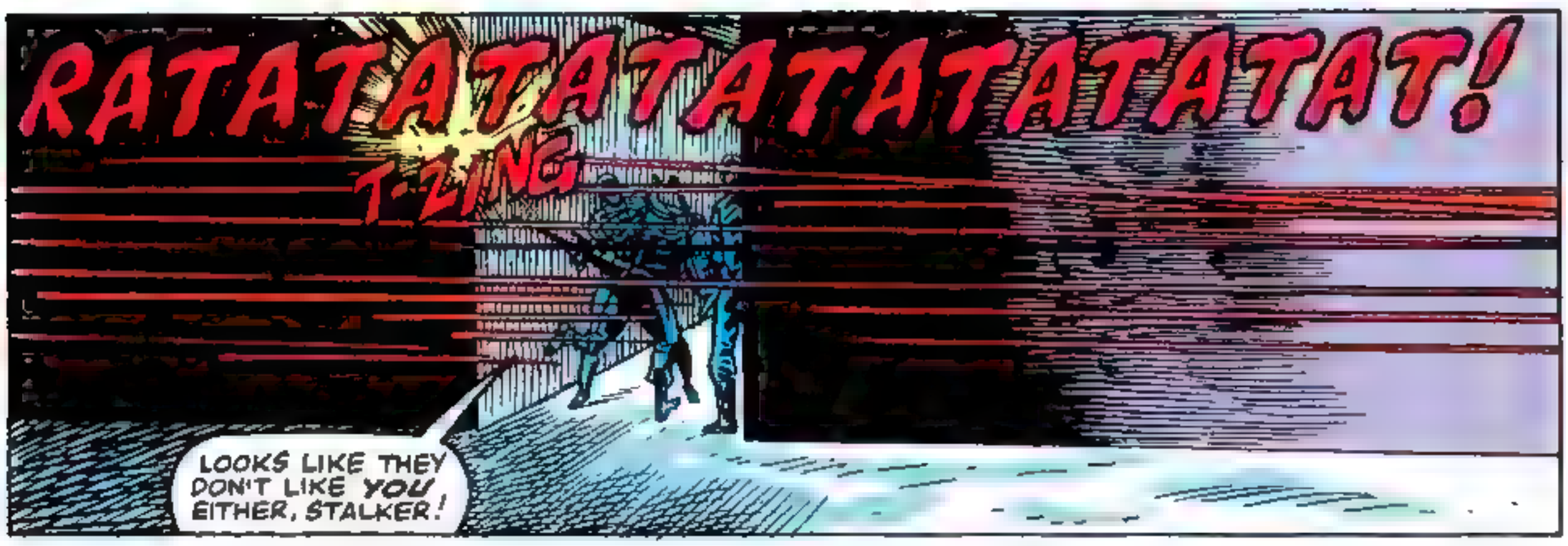

ANYONE FOR ROAST COBRA? I SET IT FOR "WELL DONE"!


ZAP!

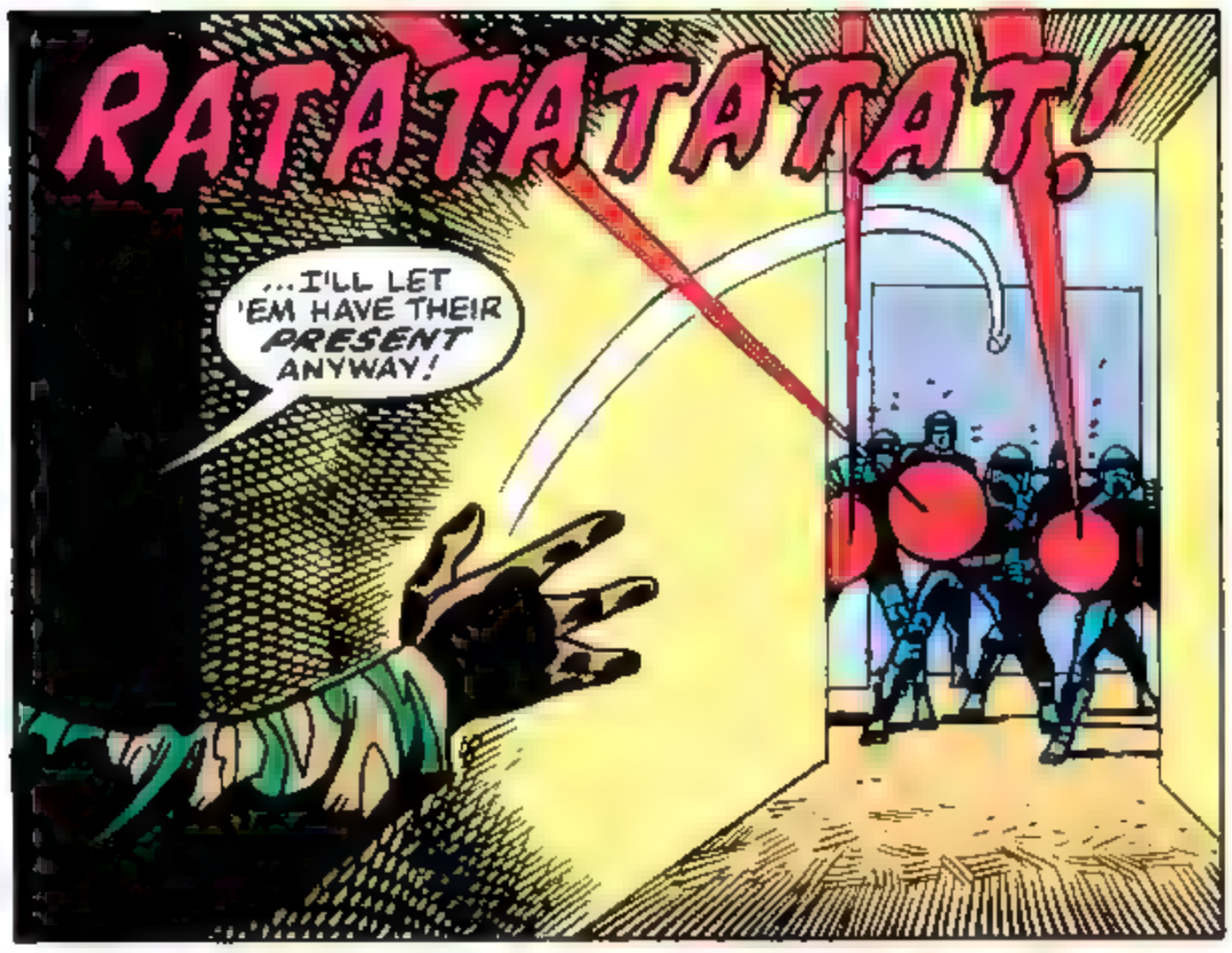
ALL CLEAR! LET'S GO!
DIS-GUSTING!

HOLD IT! I'M BEGIN-NING TO SEE THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL...

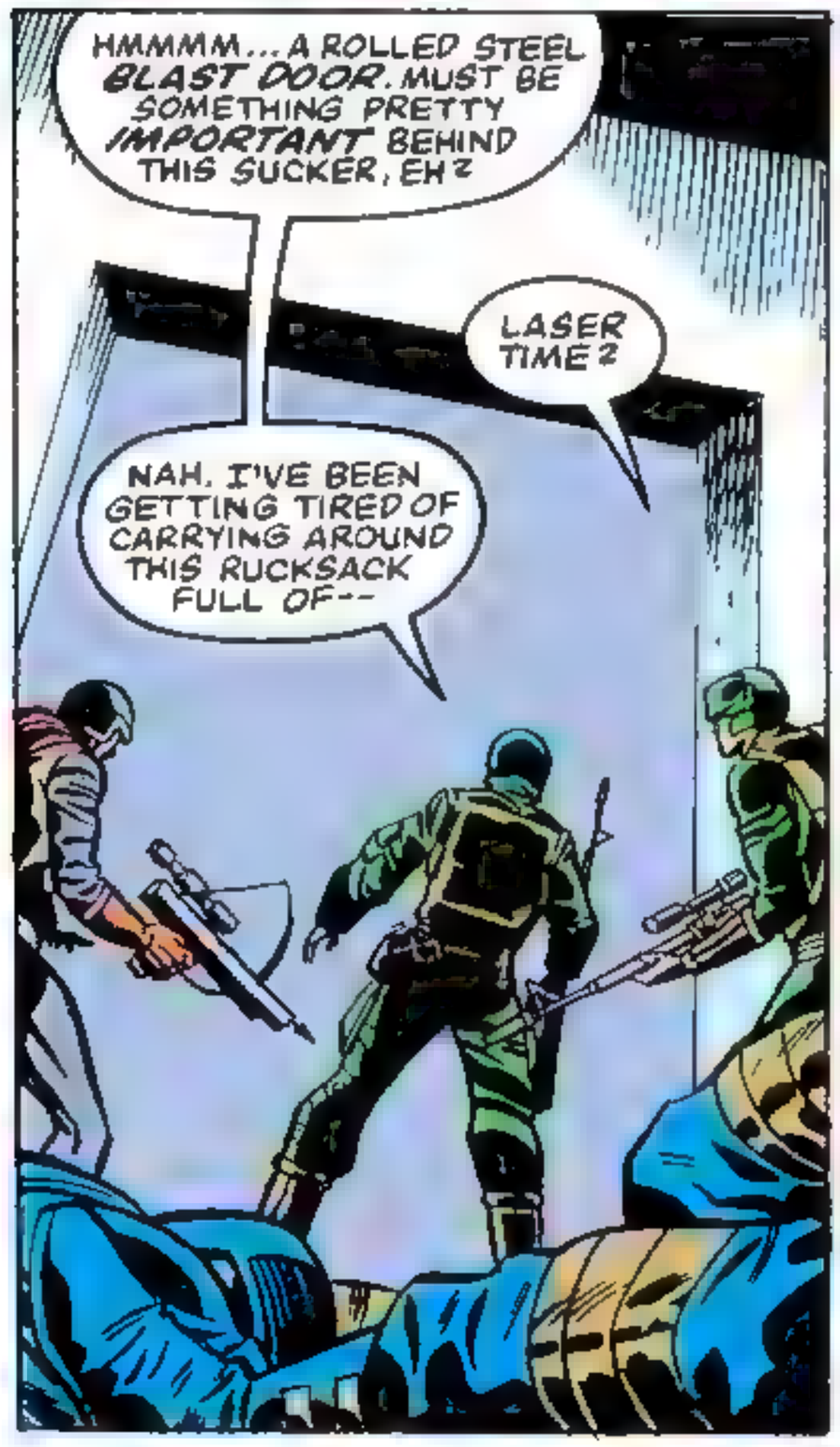
... BUT I DON'T LIKE WHAT ELSE I SEE DOWN THERE!

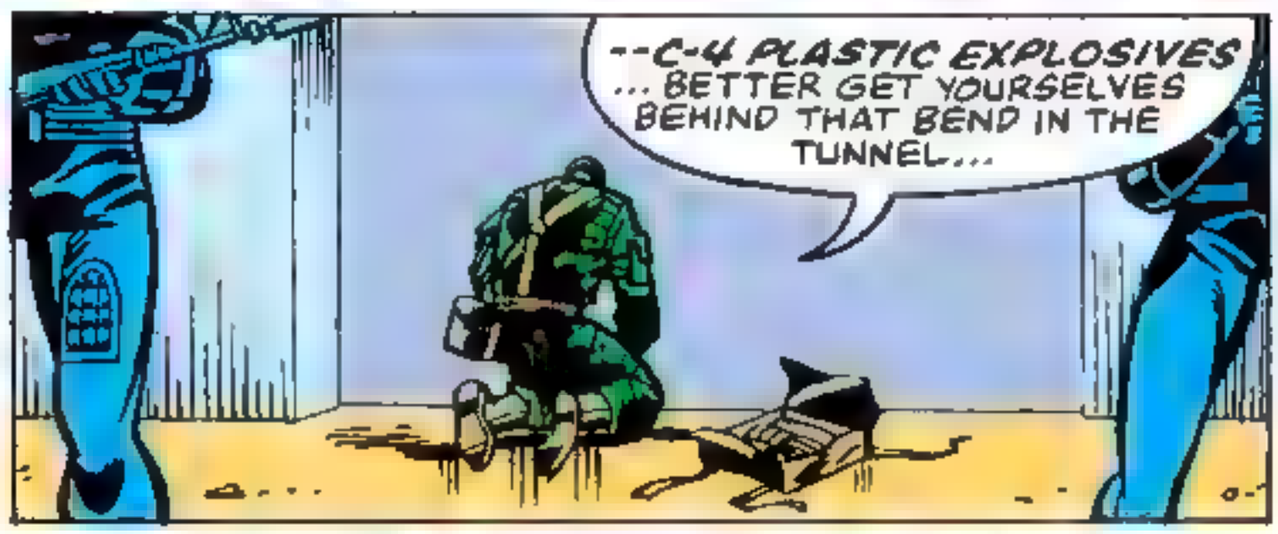

RATATATATATATATAT!
T-ZING
LOOKS LIKE THEY DON'T LIKE YOU EITHER, STALKER!

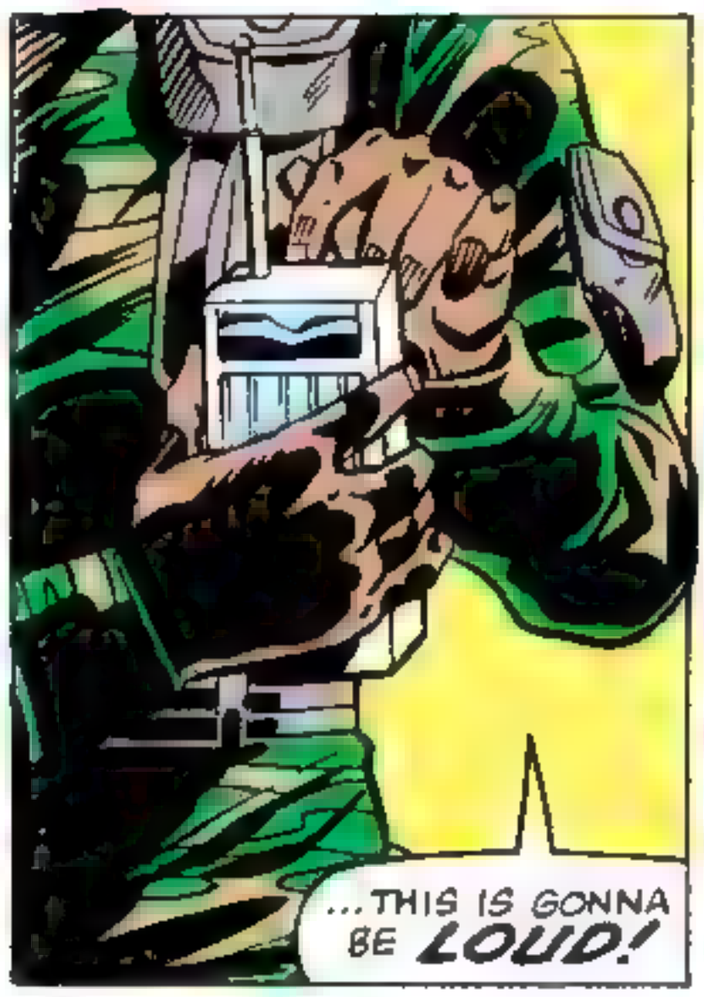
I'M SERIOUSLY OFFENDED! THEY DON'T WANT US TO JOIN THEIR PARTY? BUT I'M SUCH A NICE GUY...

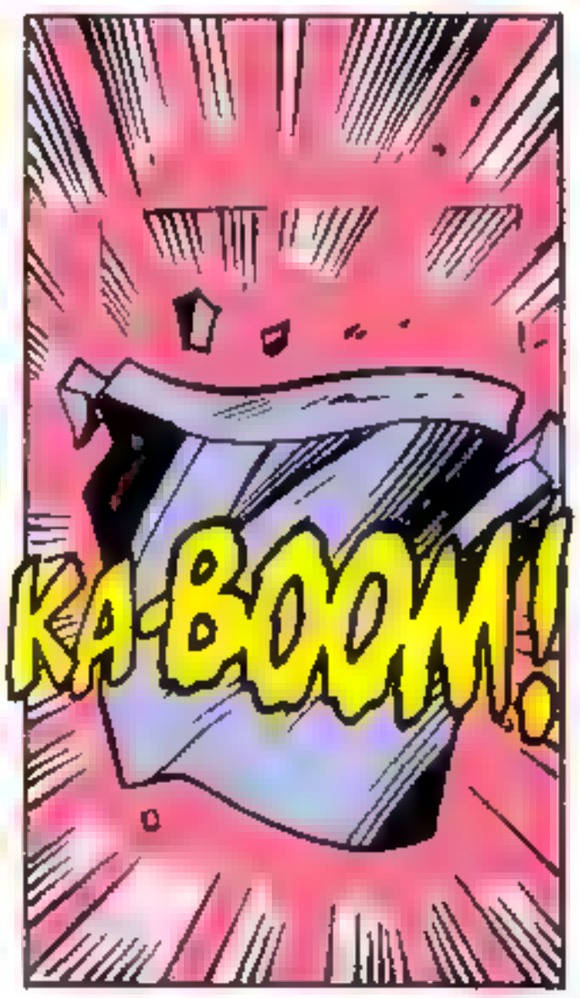

RATATATATAT!
...I'LL LET 'EM HAVE THEIR PRESENT ANYWAY!

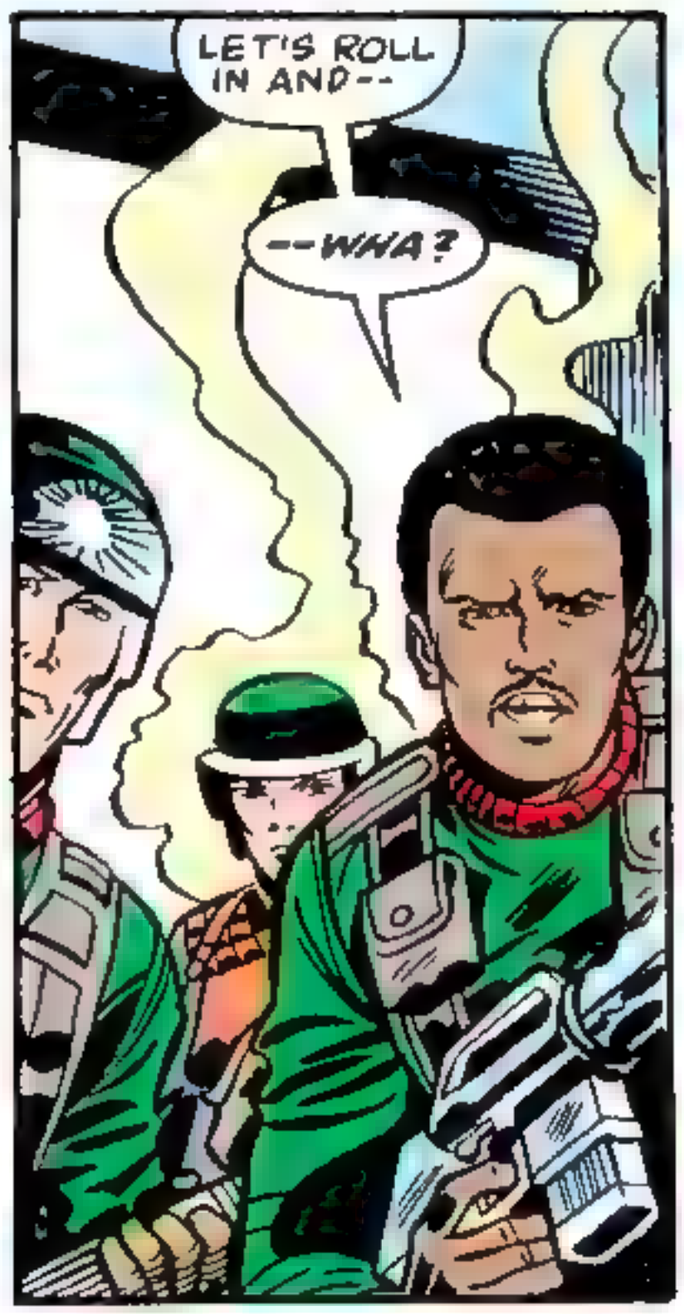
YOU'RE ALL HEART, STALKER!
BA-DOOM!

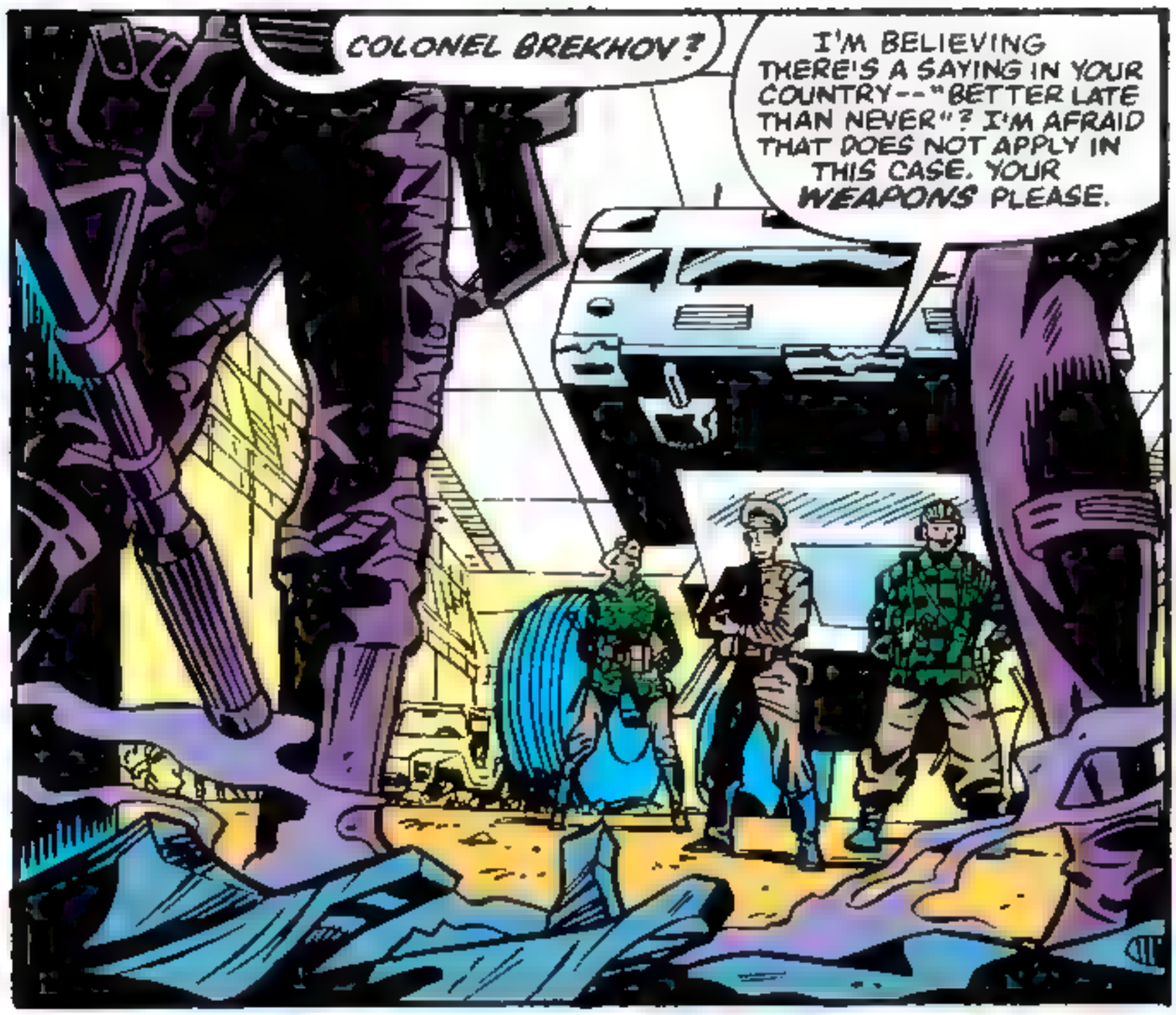

HMMMM... A ROLLED STEEL BLAST DOOR. MUST BE SOMETHING PRETTY IMPORTANT BEHIND THIS SUCKER, EH?
LASER TIME?
NAH. I'VE BEEN GETTING TIRED OF CARRYING AROUND THIS RUCKSACK FULL OF--


--C-4 PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES ... BETTER GET YOURSELVES BEHIND THAT BEND IN THE TUNNEL...


...THIS IS GONNA BE LOUD!

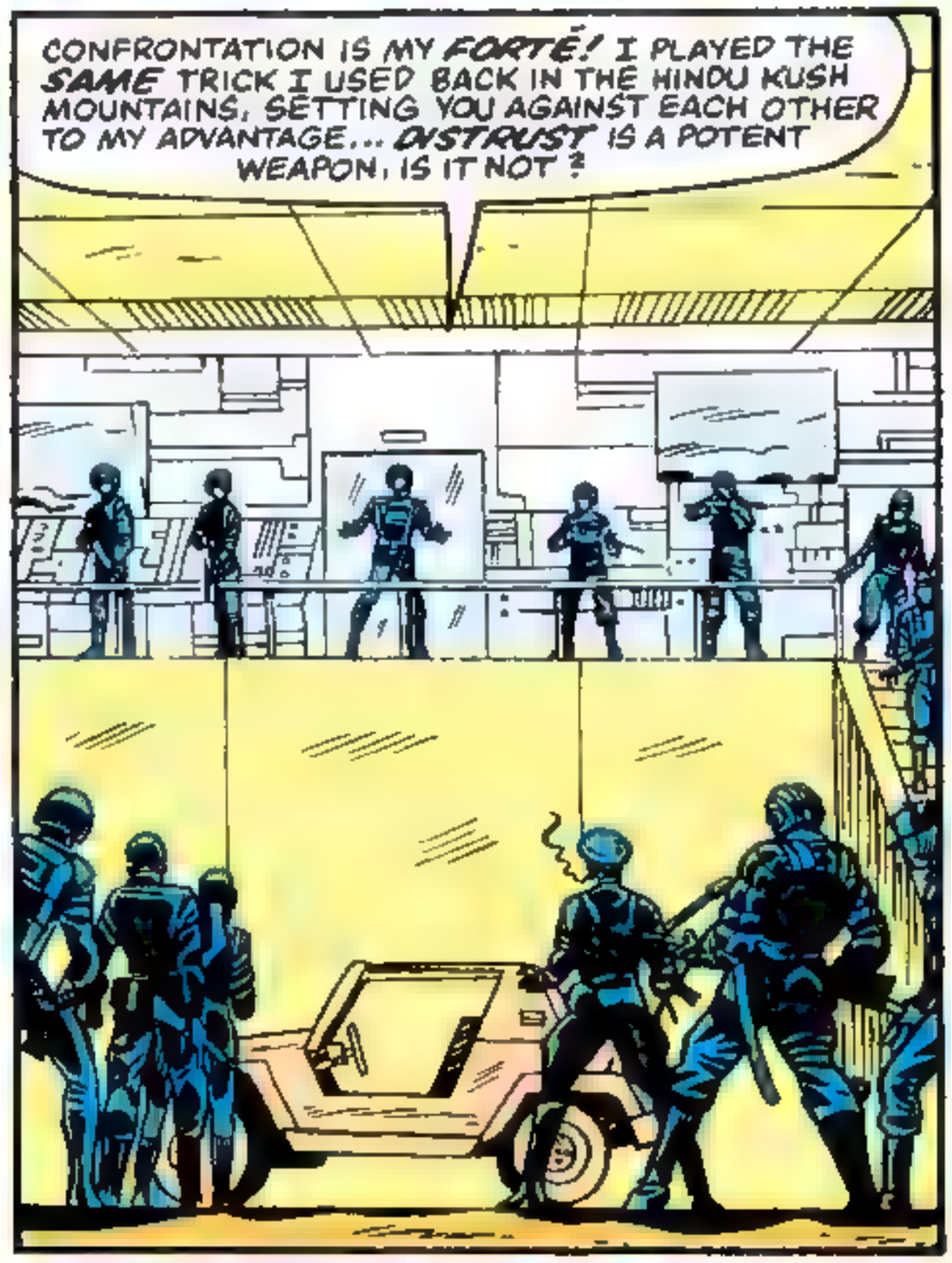

KA-BOOM!


LET'S ROLL IN AND--
--WHA?

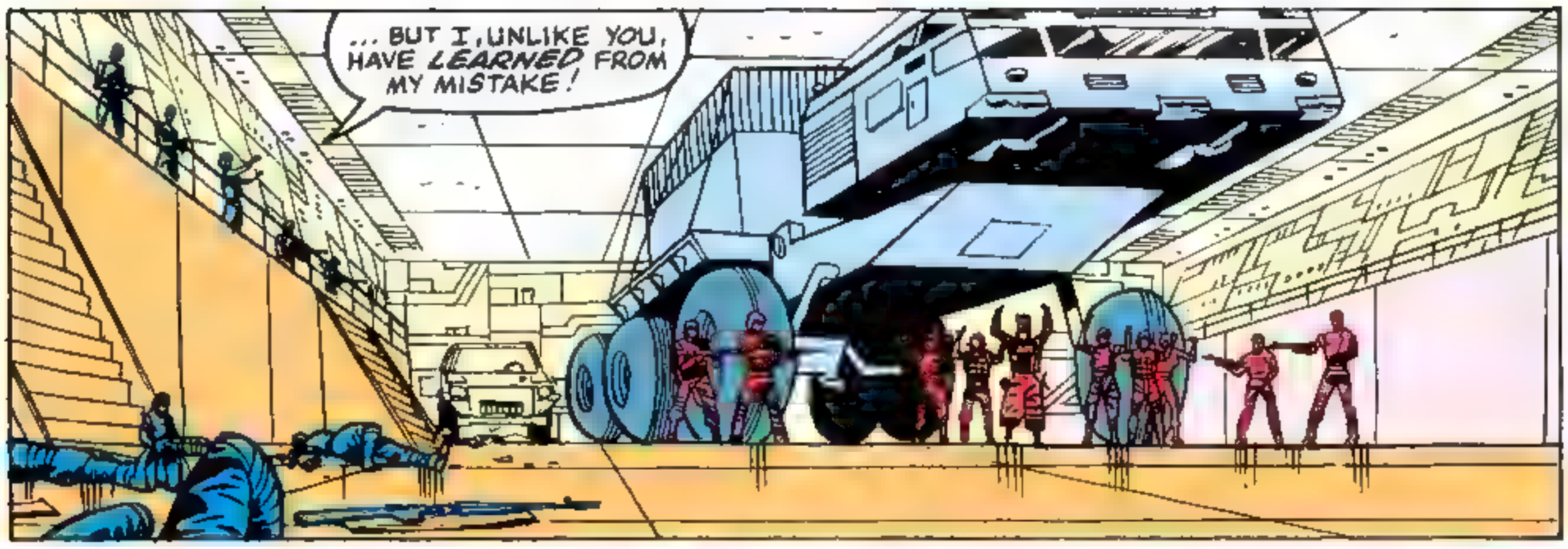

COLONEL BREKHOV?
I'M BELIEVING THERE'S A SAYING IN YOUR COUNTRY--"BETTER LATE THAN NEVER"? I'M AFRAID THAT DOES NOT APPLY IN THIS CASE. YOUR WEAPONS PLEASE.

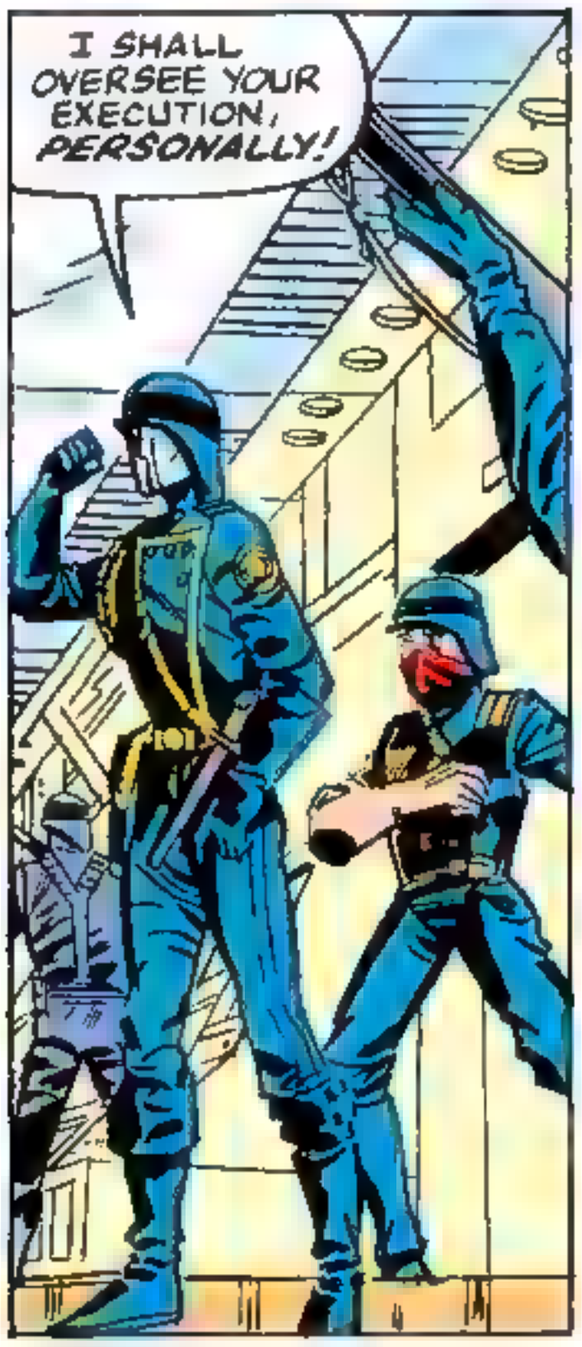
WE CAPTURED A COBRA PRISONER AND "PERSUADED" HIM TO LEAD US PAST THE TRAPS... WE WERE EXPECTING MORE RESISTANCE BUT IT SEEMS THAT COBRA COMMANDER HAS FLED RATHER THAN CONFRONT THE FREEDOM LOVING--

NOT TRUE, MY DEAR COLONEL BREKHOV!
EH?


CONFRONTATION IS MY FORTÉ! I PLAYED THE SAME TRICK I USED BACK IN THE HINDU KUSH MOUNTAINS, SETTING YOU AGAINST EACH OTHER TO MY ADVANTAGE... DISTRUST IS A POTENT WEAPON, IS IT NOT?

AND SPEAKING OF WEAPONS, YOU WILL DROP YOURS IMMEDIATELY!
I ENTRUSTED YOUR ELIMINATION TO SUBORDINATES BEFORE...

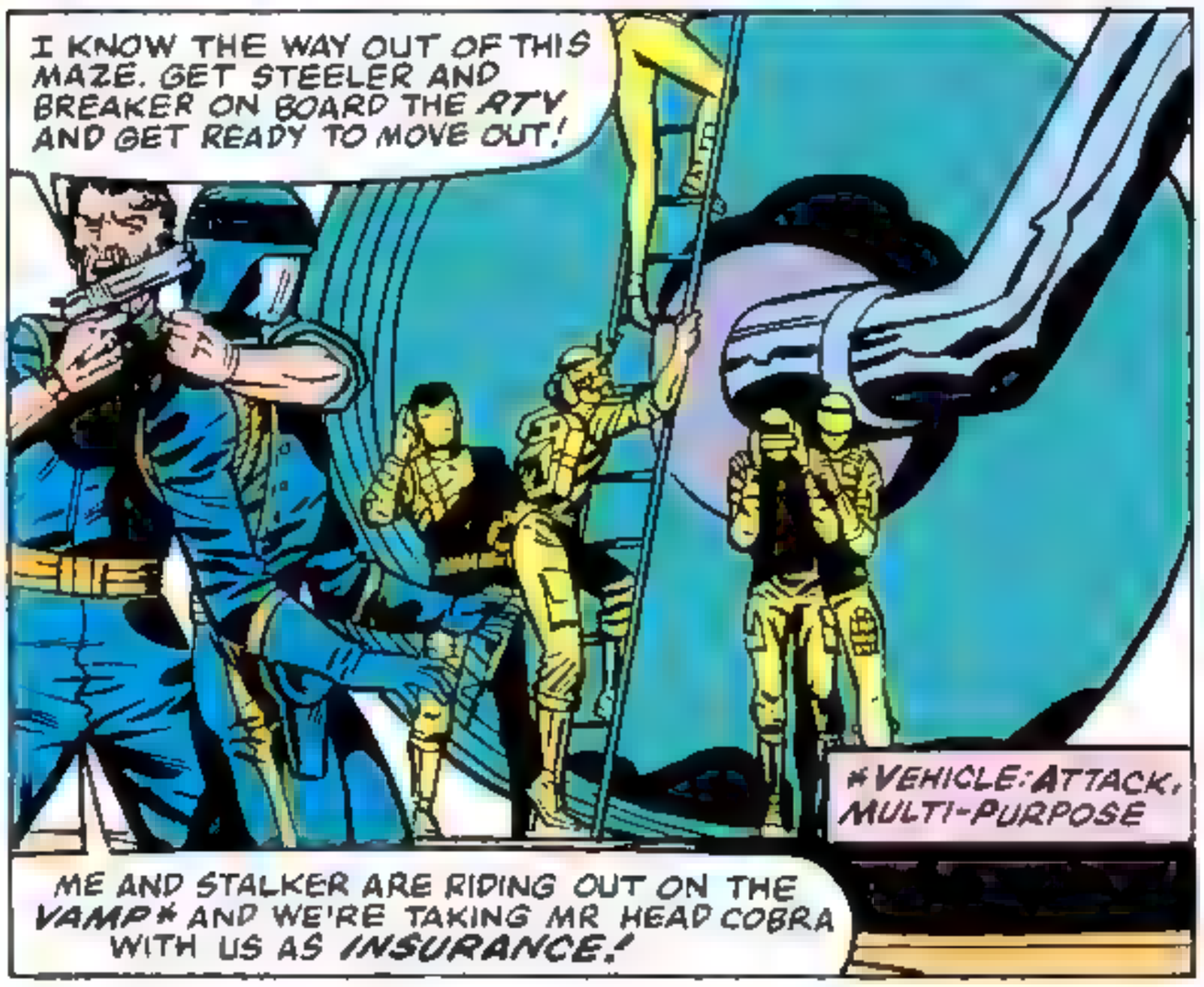

... BUT I, UNLIKE YOU, HAVE LEARNED FROM MY MISTAKE!


I SHALL OVERSEE YOUR EXECUTION, PERSONALLY!

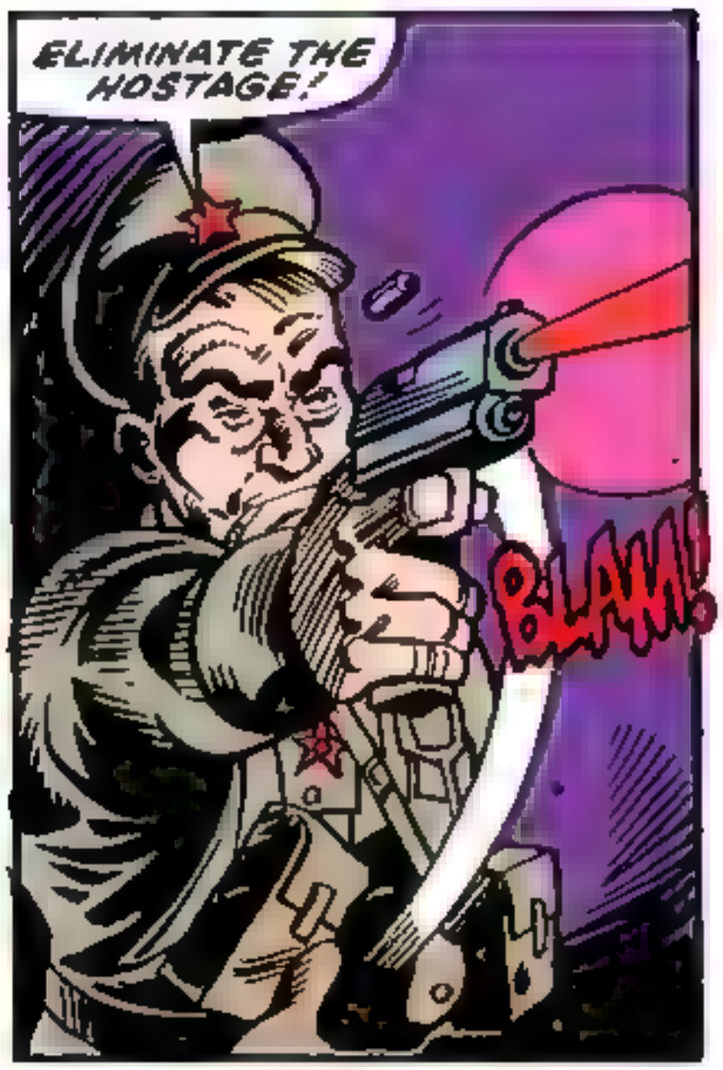
NOT LIKELY, CHUMP!
THOK

YOU! THE ONE THEY CALL CLUTCH!
THAT'S MY NAME, DON'T WEAR IT OUT!
TELL YOUR BULLY BOYS TO DROP THEIR HARD-WARE, I'M FEELIN' RIGHT ORNERY AND MY FINGER IS TWITCHING! AND TELL 'EM TO BRING OUT STEELER AND BREAKER!
DO AS HE SAYS!

I'VE GOT THESE JOKERS COVERED...
...THE REST OF YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THE REDS!

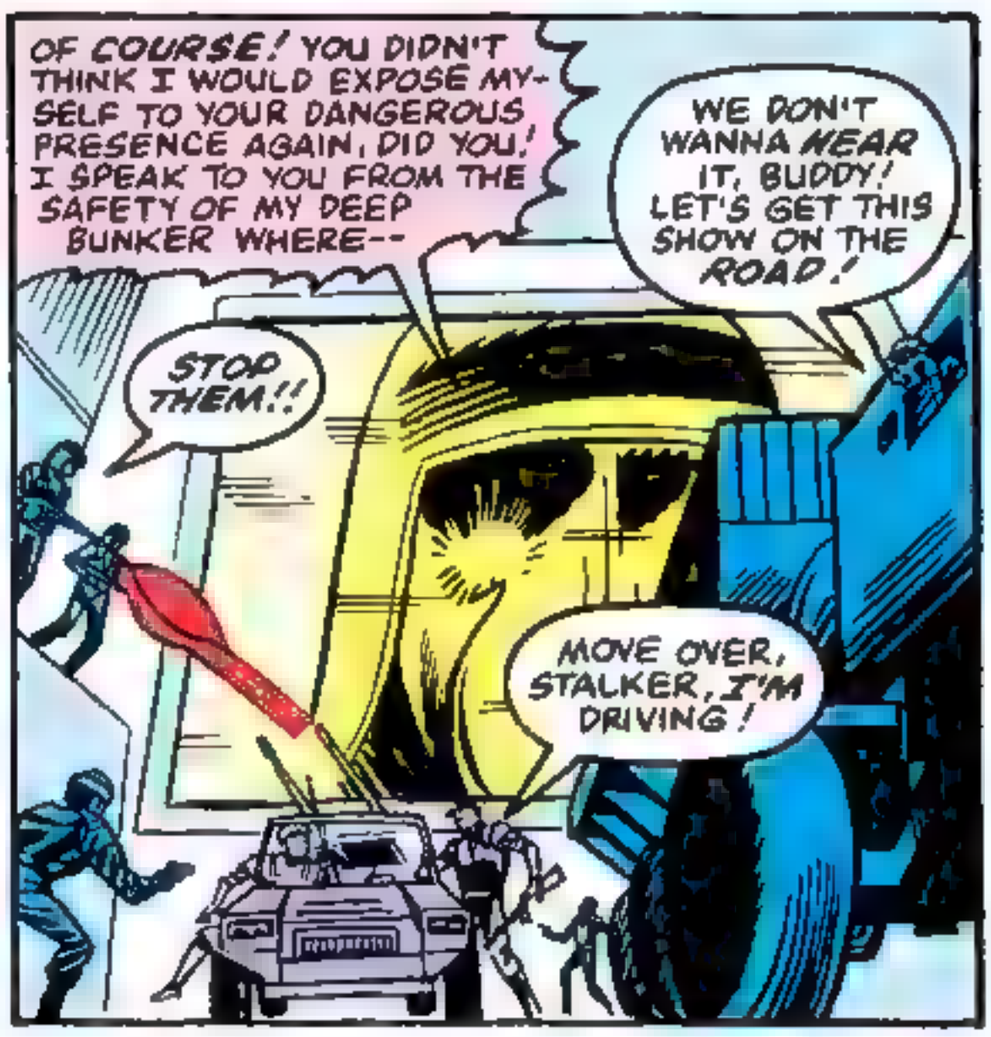

I KNOW THE WAY OUT OF THIS MAZE. GET STEELER AND BREAKER ON BOARD THE RTV AND GET READY TO MOVE OUT!
*VEHICLE: ATTACK, MULTI-PURPOSE
ME AND STALKER ARE RIDING OUT ON THE VAMP* AND WE'RE TAKING MR HEAD COBRA WITH US AS INSURANCE!

I CANNOT ALLOW THAT, AMERIKANSKI. WITH COBRA COMMANDER AS A HOSTAGE, YOU WILL SURELY SUCCEED AND THAT IS... UNACCEPTABLE.
THAT'S TOUGH, BREKHOV! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?


ELIMINATE THE HOSTAGE!
BLAM!

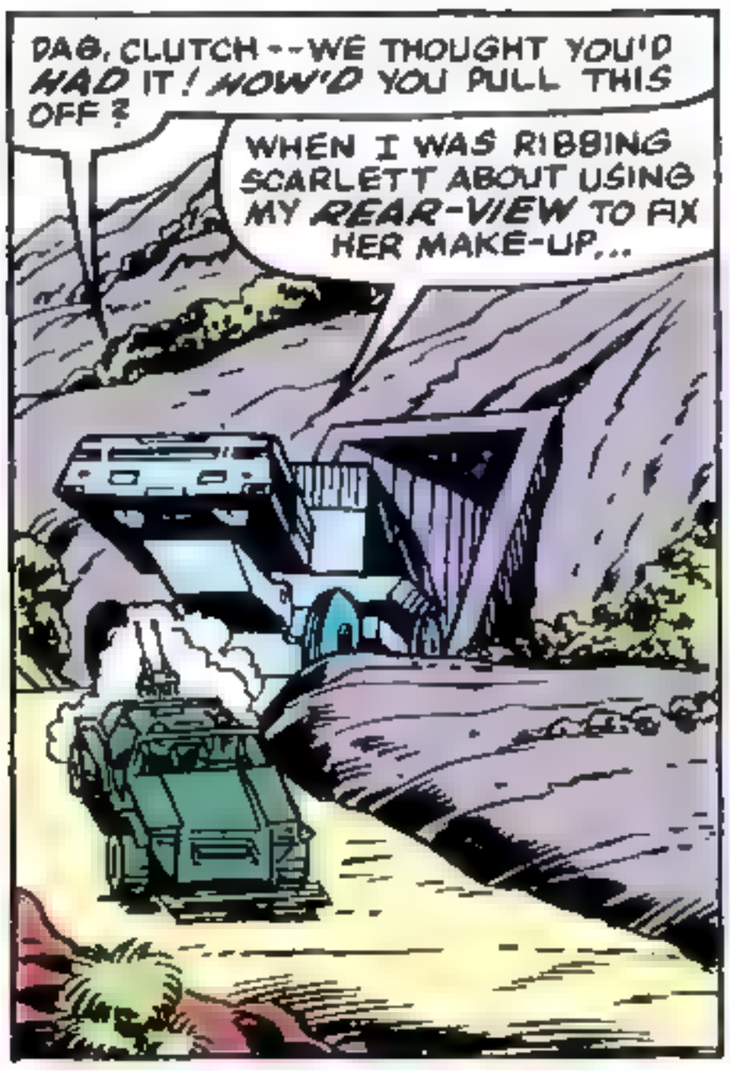
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! NOW WE'RE ALL --

WHU? THIS AIN'T COBRA COMMANDER! THIS IS A DOUBLE WEARING A LOUDSPEAKER!

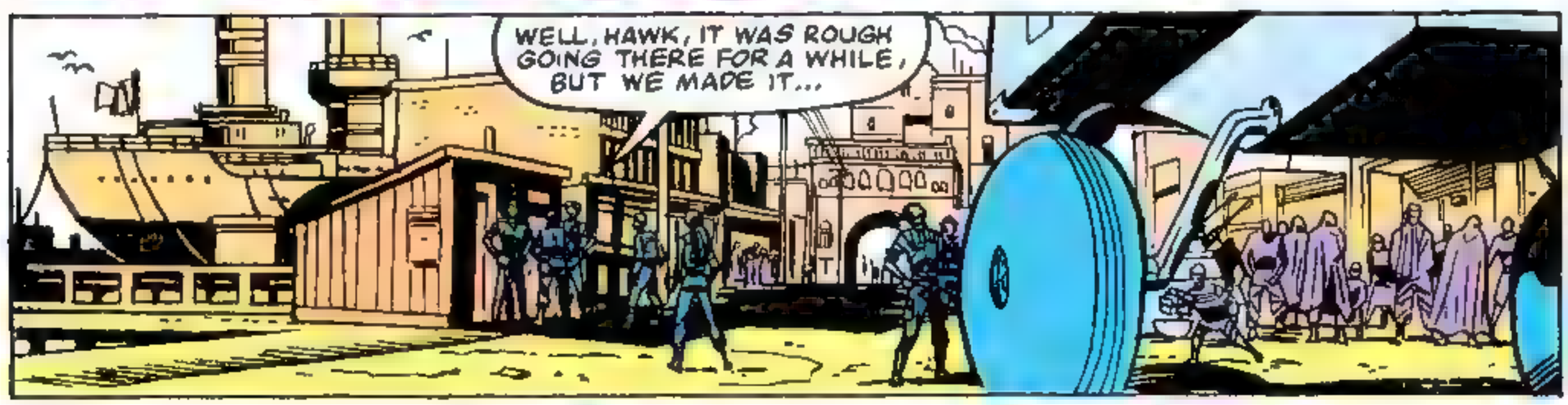

OF COURSE! YOU DIDN'T THINK I WOULD EXPOSE MYSELF TO YOUR DANGEROUS PRESENCE AGAIN, DID YOU! I SPEAK TO YOU FROM THE SAFETY OF MY DEEP BUNKER WHERE--
WE DON'T WANNA HEAR IT, BUDDY! LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!
STOP THEM!!
MOVE OVER, STALKER, I'M DRIVING!

WAIT! TAKE US WITH YOU!

SHOVE OFF, SISTER! THIS BUS IS FULL! BESIDES, YOU'RE OUR REAR-GUARD DIVERSION!
YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A WAY WITH THE LADIES, STALKER...



EPILOGUE: THE PORT OF KARACHI IN PAKISTAN...



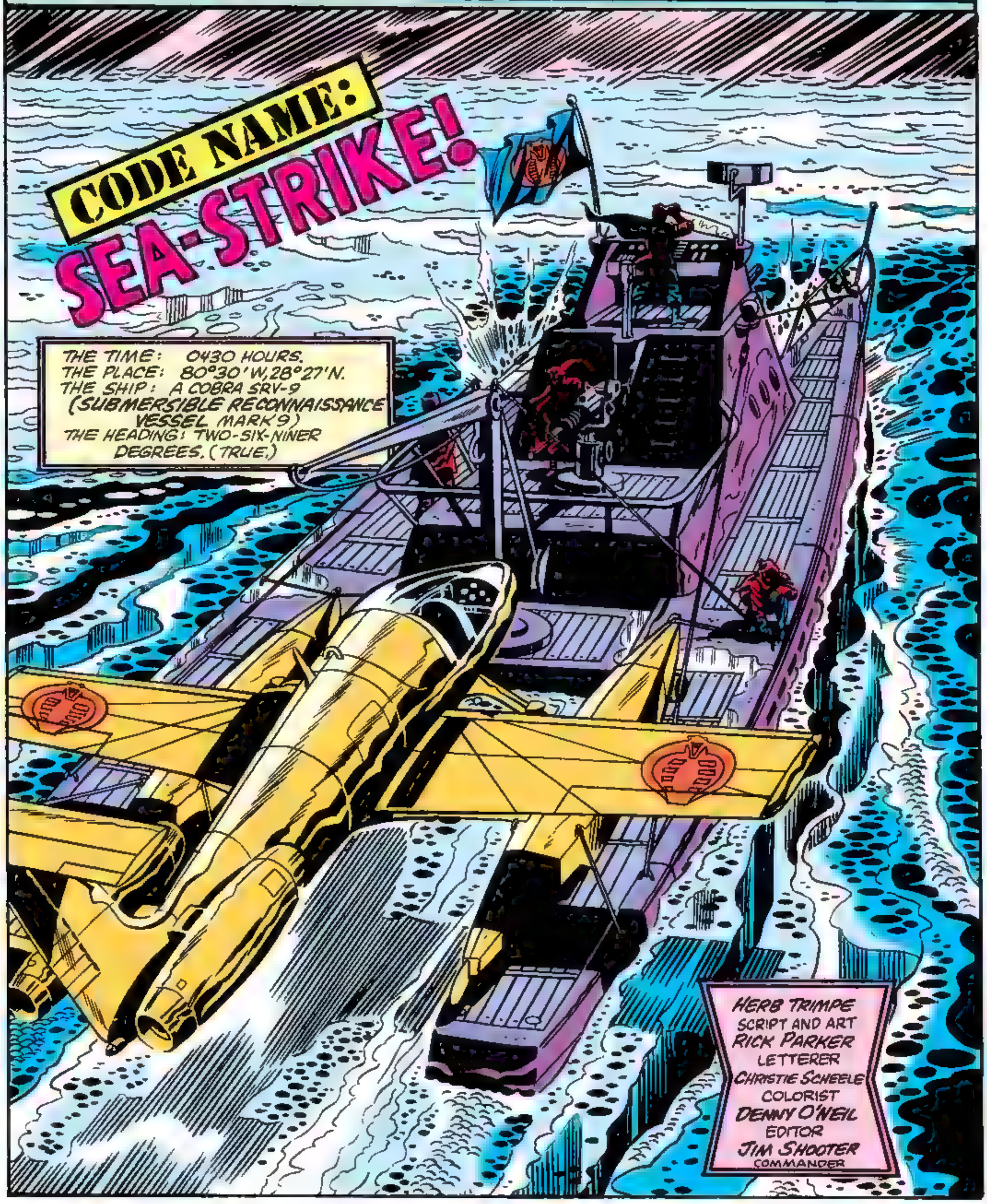
60¢
8
FEB
02064
G.I. JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!
TM

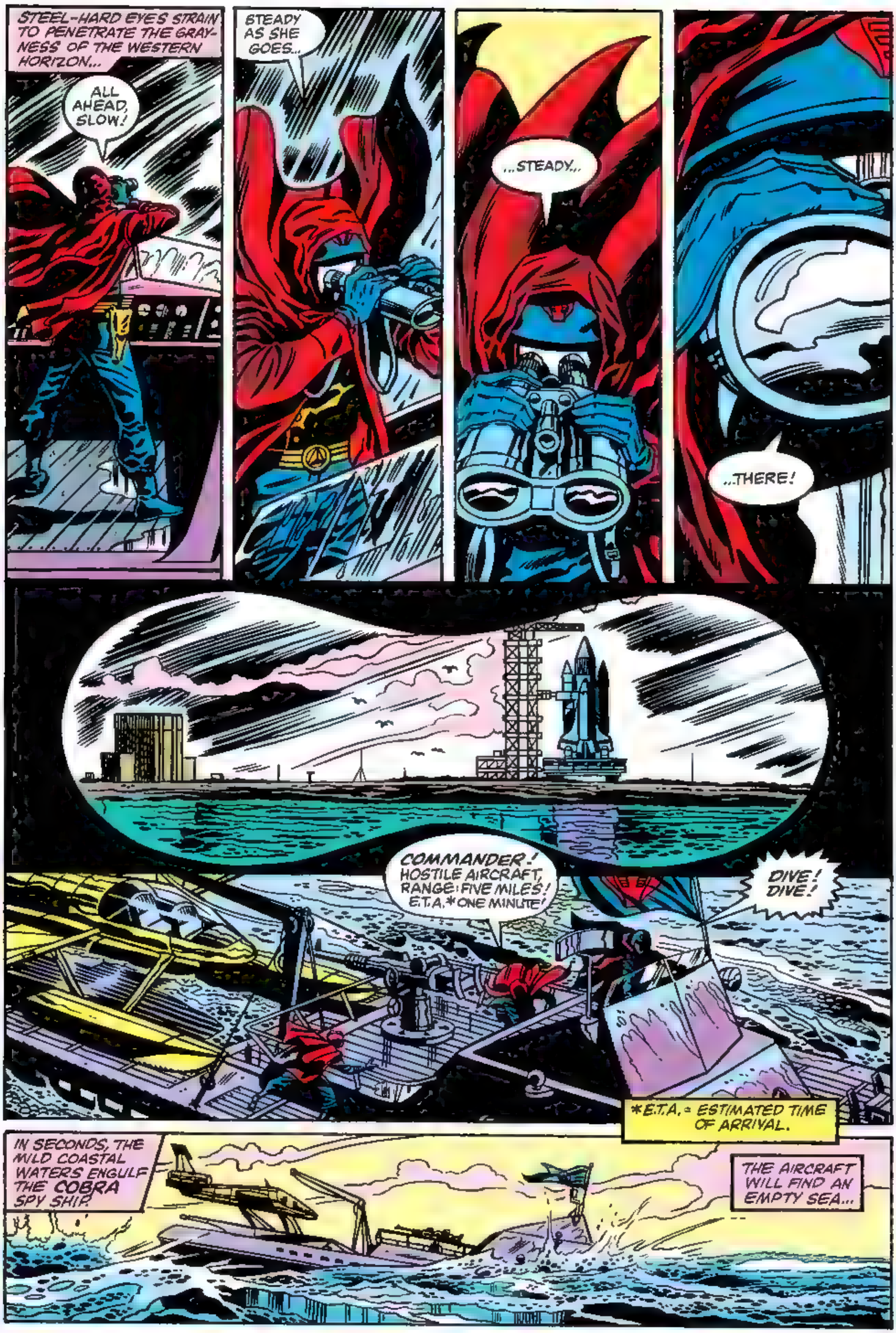
Quartered in top-secret armored underground bunkers, deep beneath the army chaplains assistant school at Fort Wadsworth, N. J., is the most fearsome rapid deployment team of all! America's elite counter-terrorist strike force. . .

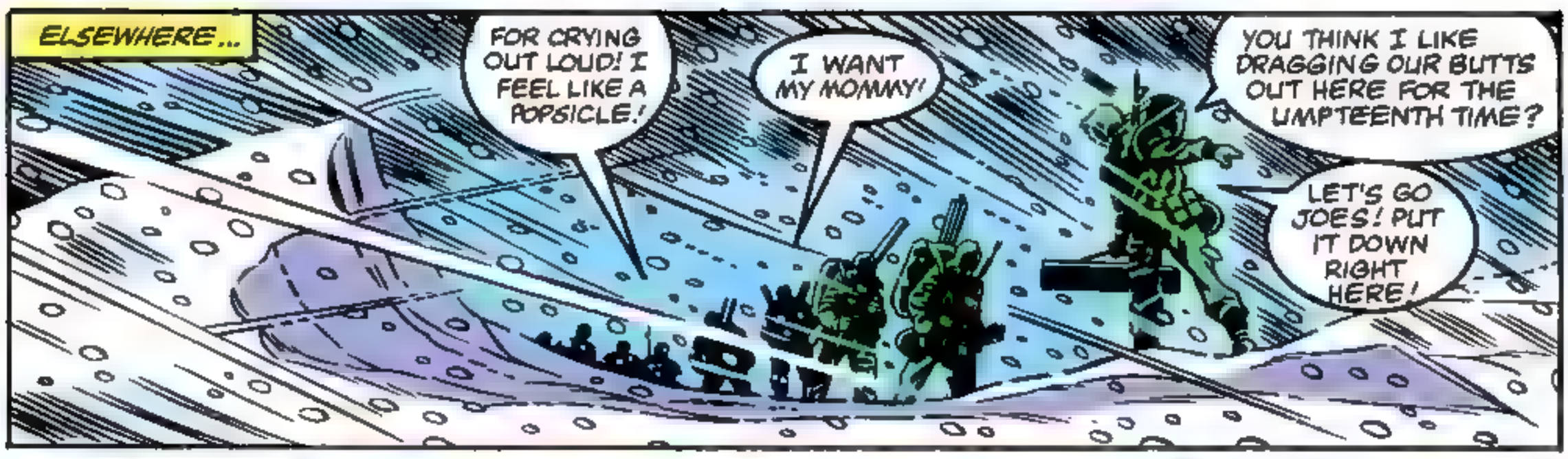
Stan Lee PRESENTS:

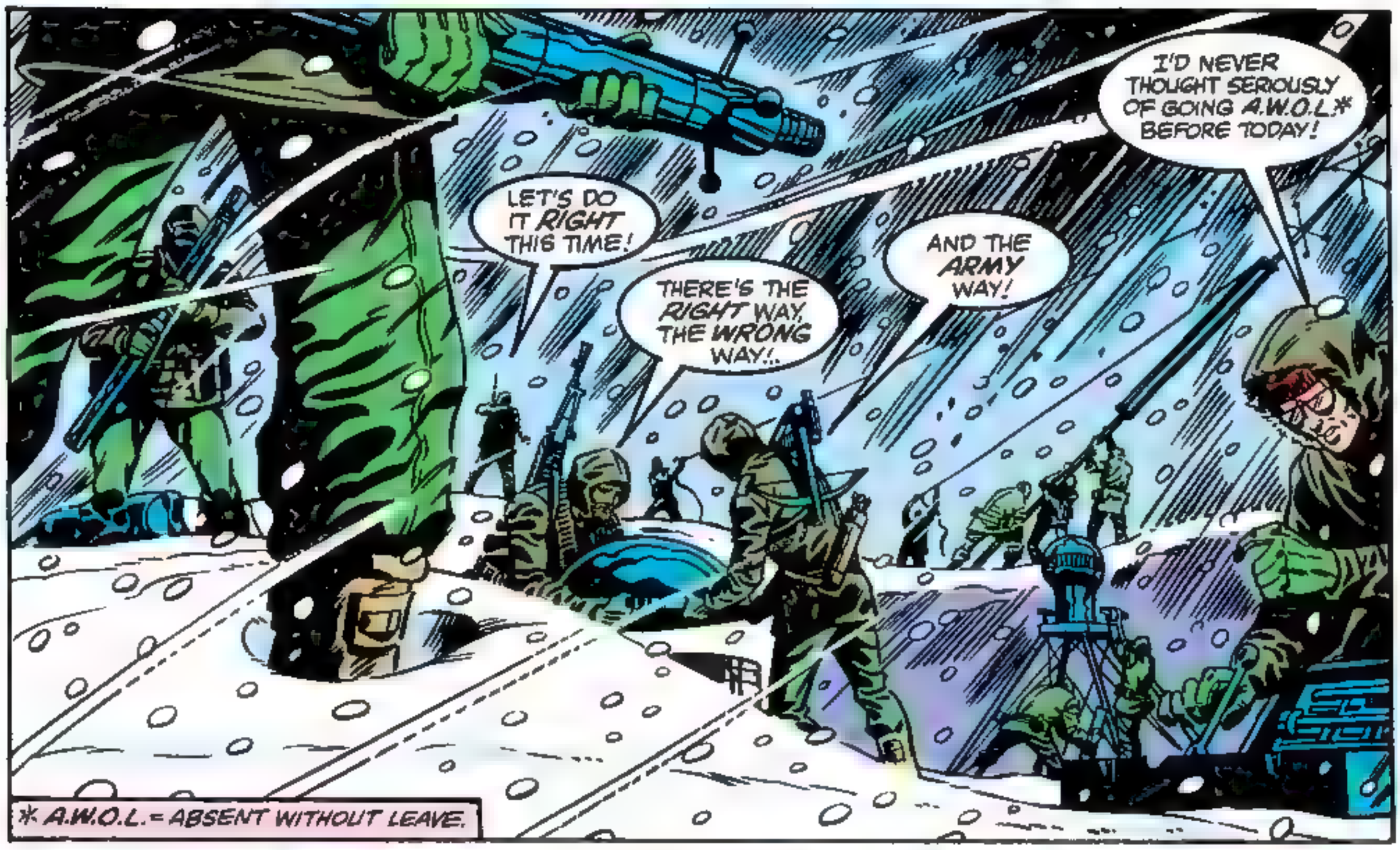
G.I. JOE

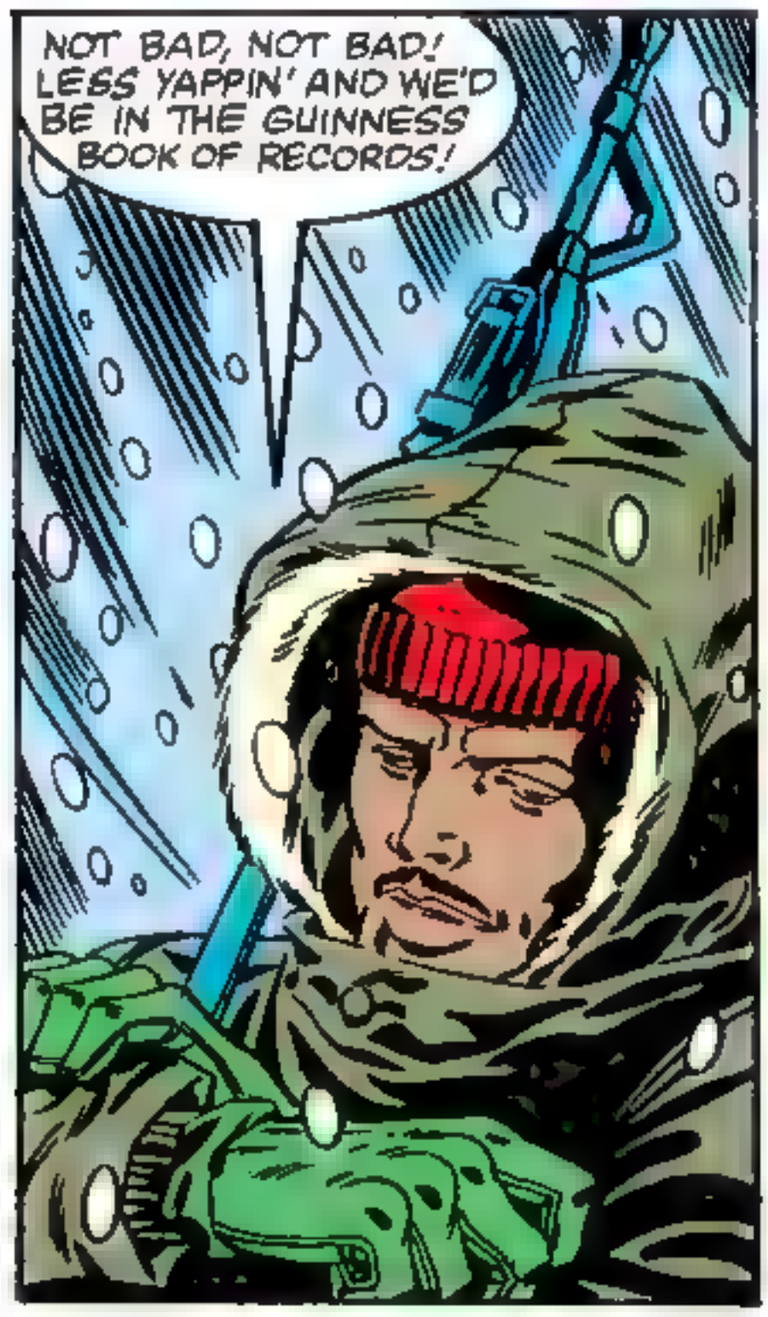
A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

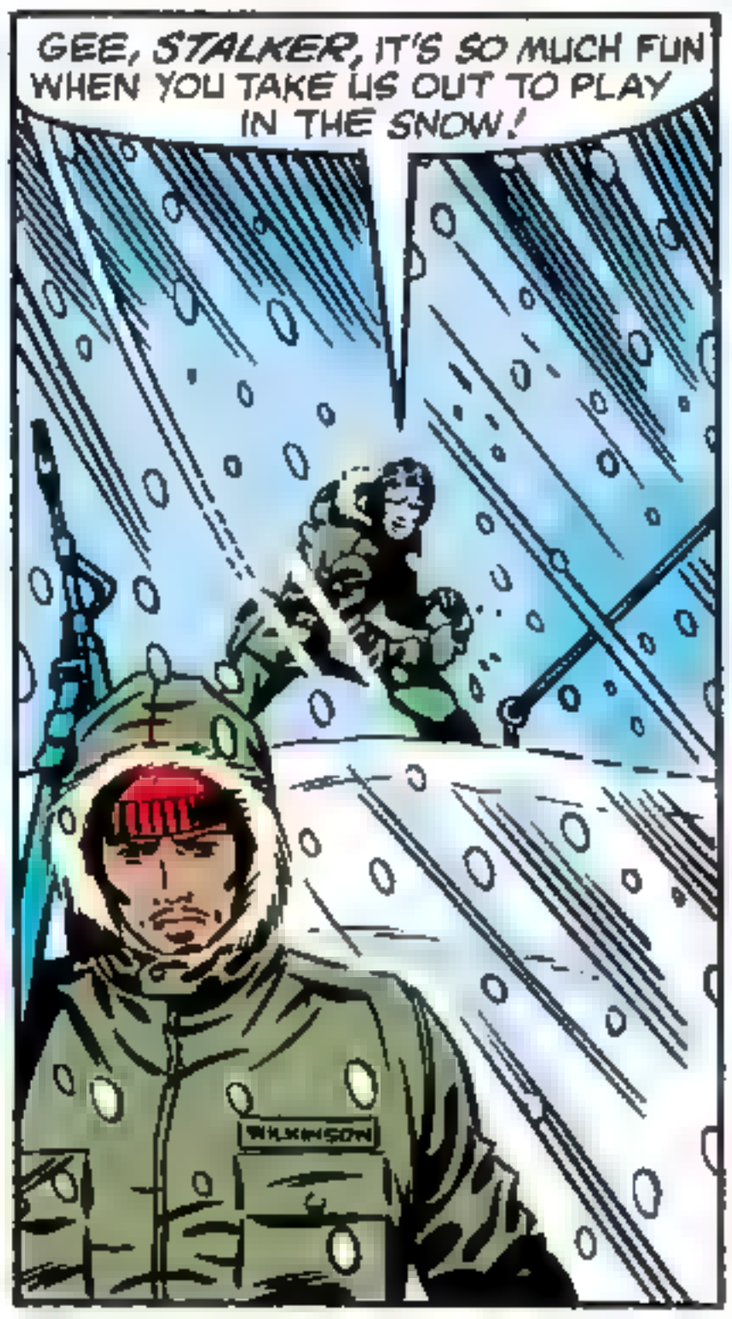



STEEL-HARD EYES STRAIN TO PENETRATE THE GRAYNESS OF THE WESTERN HORIZON...
ALL AHEAD, SLOW!
STEADY AS SHE GOES...
...STEADY...
...THERE!
COMMANDER! HOSTILE AIRCRAFT, RANGE: FIVE MILES! E.T.A.* ONE MINUTE!
DIVE! DIVE!
*E.T.A. = ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL.
IN SECONDS, THE WILD COASTAL WATERS ENGULF THE COBRA SPY SHIP.
THE AIRCRAFT WILL FIND AN EMPTY SEA...

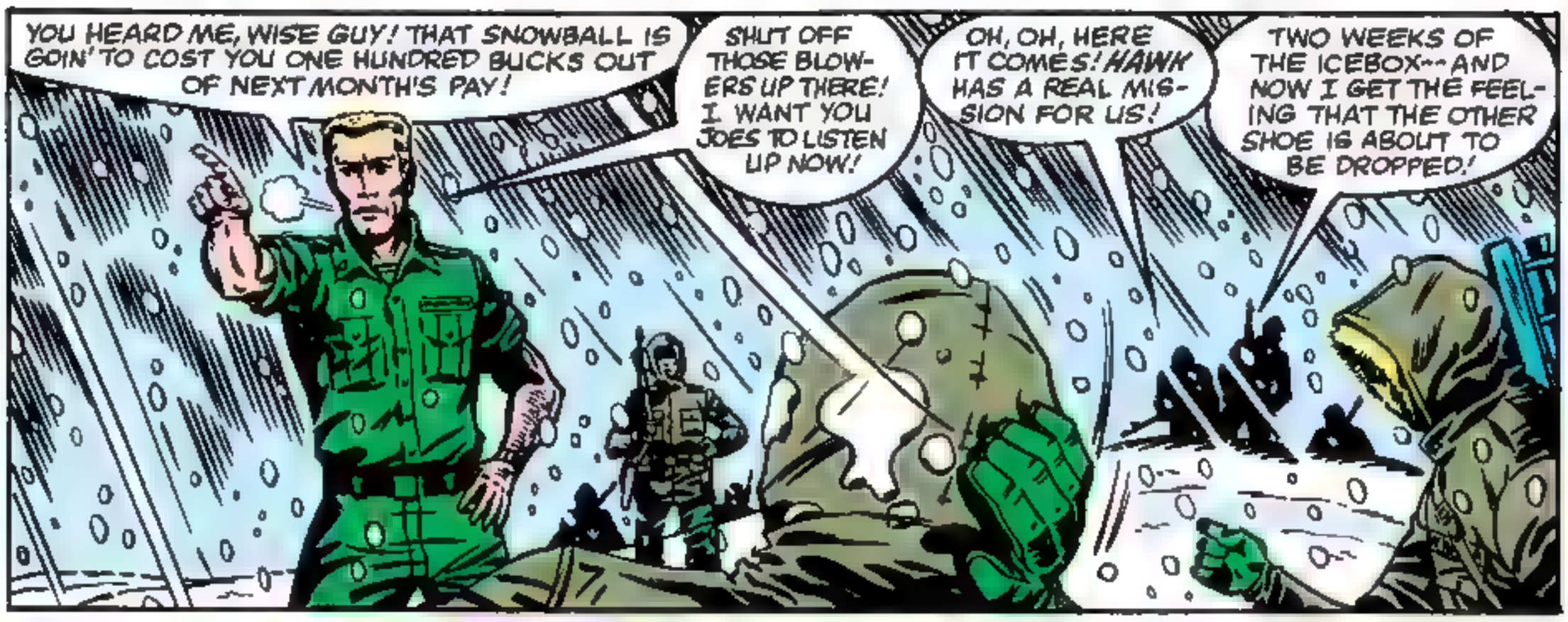

ELSEWHERE...
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! I FEEL LIKE A POPSICLE!
I WANT MY MOMMY!
YOU THINK I LIKE DRAGGING OUR BUTTS OUT HERE FOR THE UMPTEENTH TIME?
LET'S GO JOES! PUT IT DOWN RIGHT HERE!

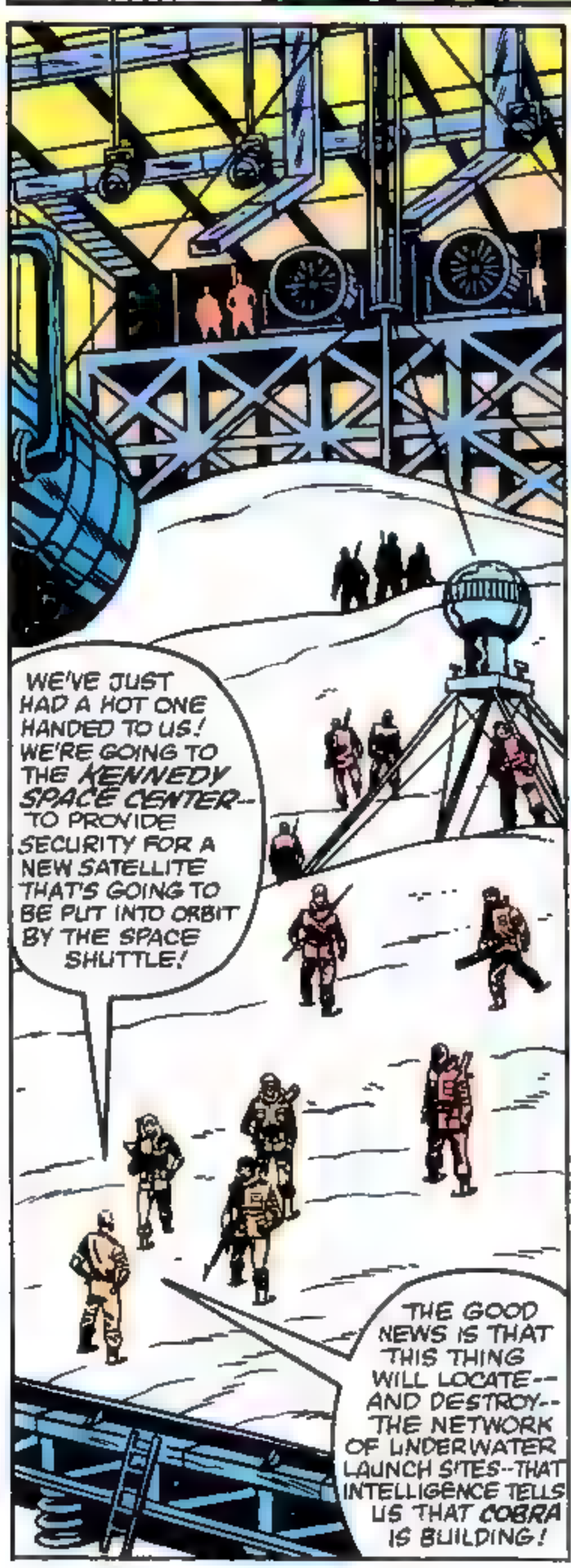

I'D NEVER THOUGHT SERIOUSLY OF GOING A.W.O.L.* BEFORE TODAY!
LET'S DO IT RIGHT THIS TIME!
AND THE ARMY WAY!
THERE'S THE RIGHT WAY, THE WRONG WAY!..
* A.W.O.L. = ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE.

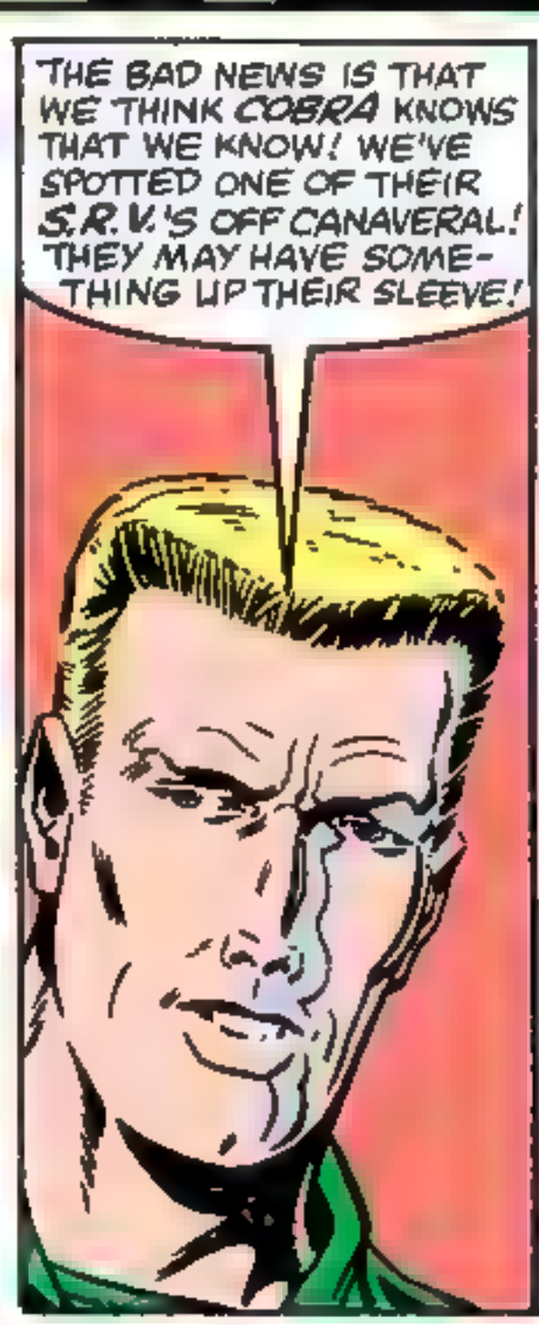

NOT BAD, NOT BAD! LESS YAPPIN' AND WE'D BE IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS!


GEE, STALKER, IT'S SO MUCH FUN WHEN YOU TAKE US OUT TO PLAY IN THE SNOW!
WILKINSON

BINGO! GIVE THAT MAN THE CY YOUNG AWARD!
KNOCK IT OFF, CLUTCH!

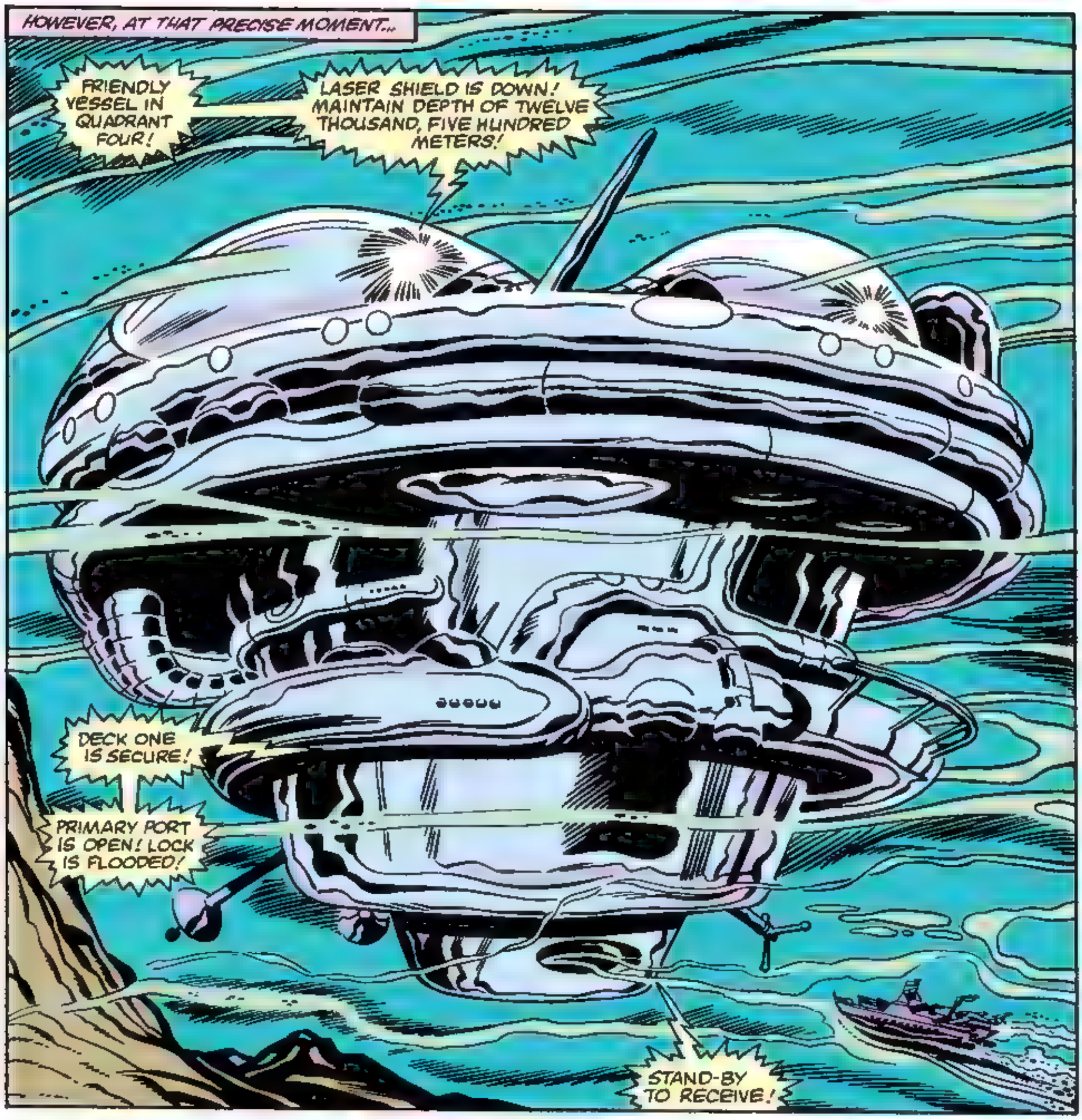

YOU HEARD ME, WISE GUY! THAT SNOWBALL IS GOIN' TO COST YOU ONE HUNDRED BUCKS OUT OF NEXT MONTH'S PAY!
SHUT OFF THOSE BLOWERS UP THERE! I WANT YOU JOES TO LISTEN UP NOW!
OH, OH, HERE IT COMES! HAWK HAS A REAL MISSION FOR US!
TWO WEEKS OF THE ICEBOX--AND NOW I GET THE FEELING THAT THE OTHER SHOE IS ABOUT TO BE DROPPED!

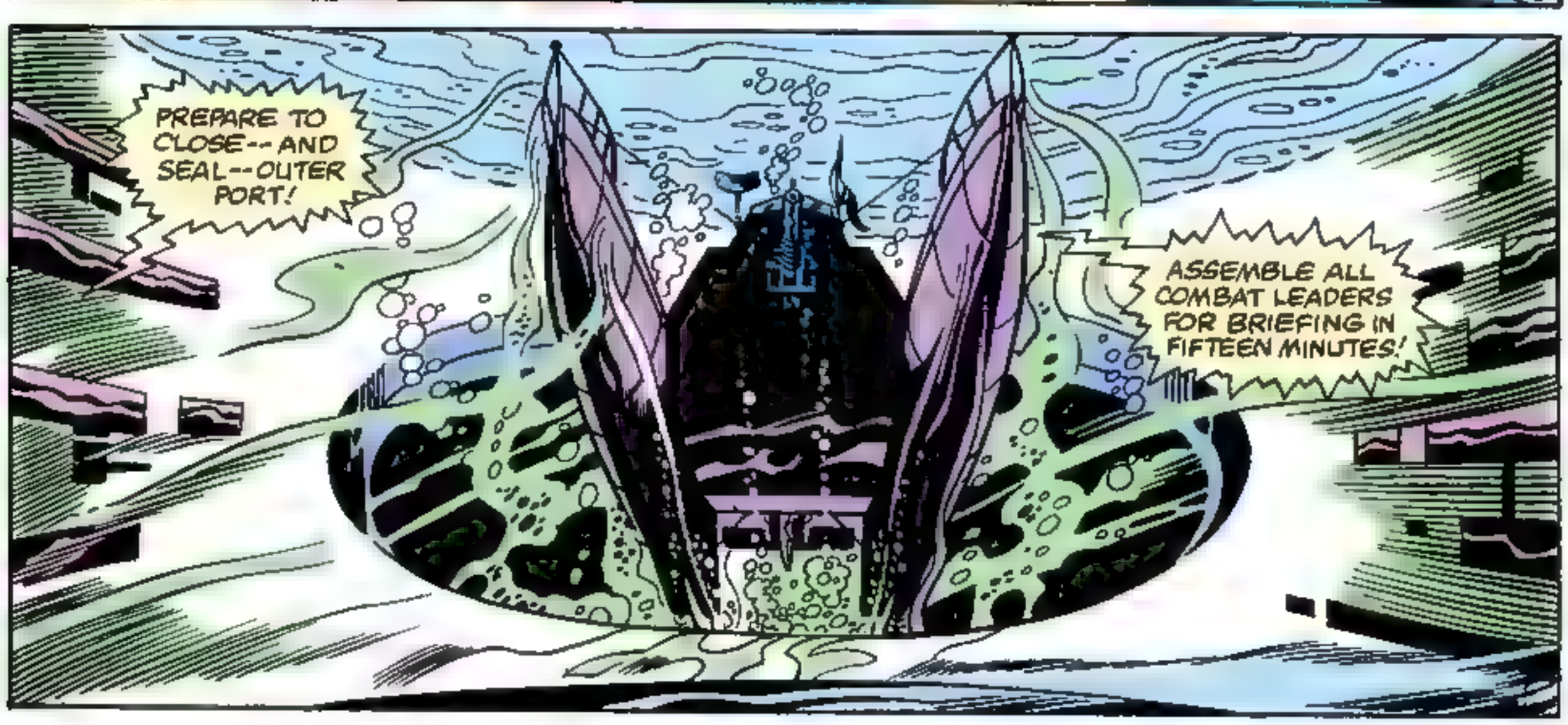

WE'VE JUST HAD A HOT ONE HANDED TO US! WE'RE GOING TO THE KENNEDY SPACE CENTER--TO PROVIDE SECURITY FOR A NEW SATELLITE THAT'S GOING TO BE PUT INTO ORBIT BY THE SPACE SHUTTLE!
THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THIS THING WILL LOCATE--AND DESTROY--THE NETWORK OF UNDERWATER LAUNCH SITES--THAT INTELLIGENCE TELLS US THAT COBRA IS BUILDING!


THE BAD NEWS IS THAT WE THINK COBRA KNOWS THAT WE KNOW! WE'VE SPOTTED ONE OF THEIR S.R.V.'S OFF CANAVERAL! THEY MAY HAVE SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVE!

HOW MANY OF US ARE IN ON THIS ONE, HAWK?
ALL OF US, SCARLETT! FULL GEAR, VEHICLES AND TOWED WEAPONS! DETAILED BRIEFING IN EXACTLY TEN MINUTES!

JUST LIKE THE ARMY! TRAIN US IN THE SNOW THEN SEND US TO FLORIDA!
CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY TO BE IN ON THIS ONE, ROCK N' ROLL! WE'RE GOING TO RUN COBRA'S TAILS RIGHT OFF THE BOARDS--BEFORE THEY CAN GET ANY OF THEIR LAUNCH SITES COMPLETED!


HOWEVER, AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT...
FRIENDLY VESSEL IN QUADRANT FOUR!
LASER SHIELD IS DOWN! MAINTAIN DEPTH OF TWELVE THOUSAND, FIVE HUNDRED METERS!
DECK ONE IS SECURE!
PRIMARY PORT IS OPEN! LOCK IS FLOODED!
STAND-BY TO RECEIVE!


PREPARE TO CLOSE--AND SEAL--OUTER PORT!
ASSEMBLE ALL COMBAT LEADERS FOR BRIEFING IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER.

COBRA LEADERS! OUR TECHNOLOGICAL SUPERIORITY--AND OUR MILITARY INVINCIBILITY--HAVE COMBINED TO CREATE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR US!

THIS UNDERSEA BASE IN WHICH WE NOW STAND IS A MARVEL OF SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT! SOON, THERE WILL BE A NETWORK OF THESE BASES LOCATED BENEATH *ALL* THE OCEANS OF THE WORLD! NO NATION ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH WILL BE SAFE!

IN TWO DAYS WE *TEST FIRE* OUR FIRST ORBITTAL MISSILE! THEREAFTER, SATELLITES WILL BE LAUNCHED INTO ORBIT BY THE HUNDREDS!

WARHEADS WILL BE POISED TO STRIKE ANY PLACE ON THE PLANET!

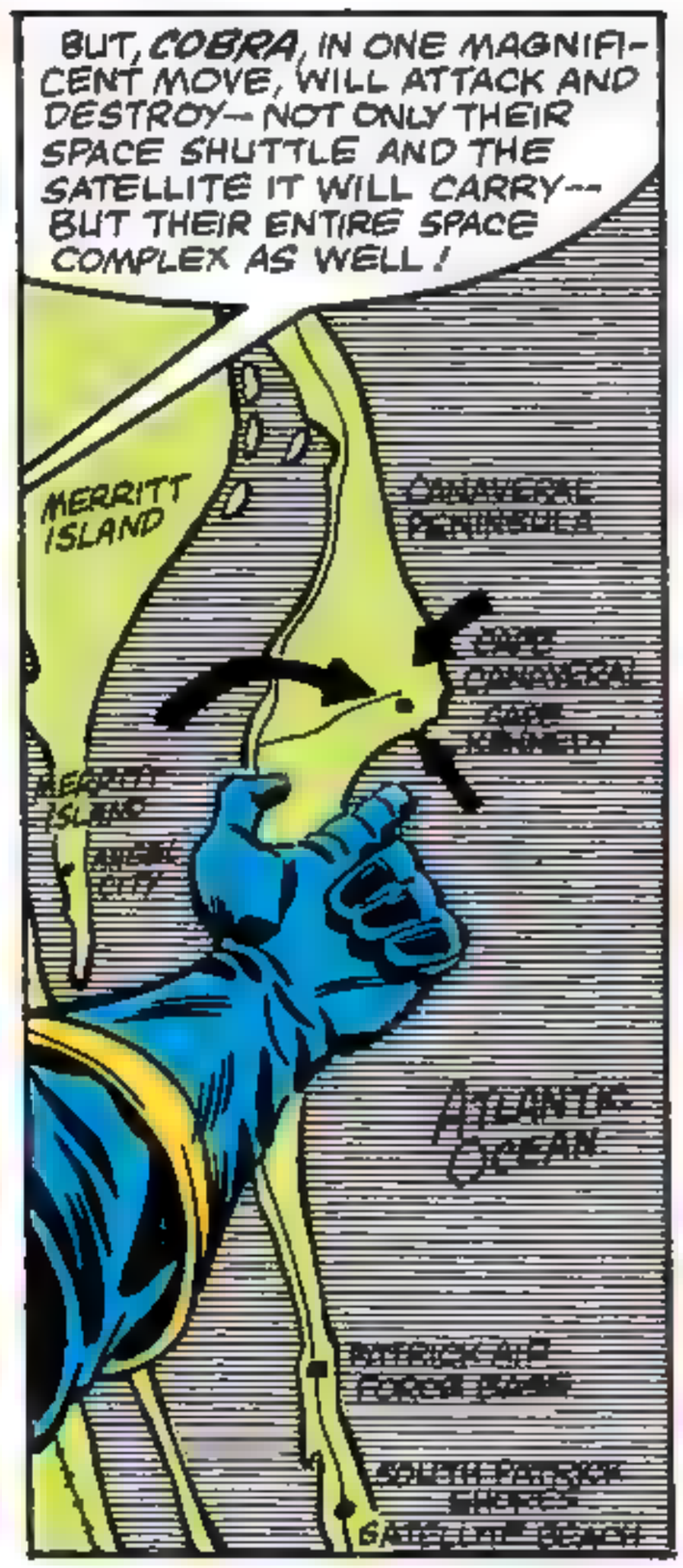
WE WILL DOMINATE THE EARTH AND SKY! IT WILL BE OUR FIRST STEP IN PULING THE COSMOS ITSELF!

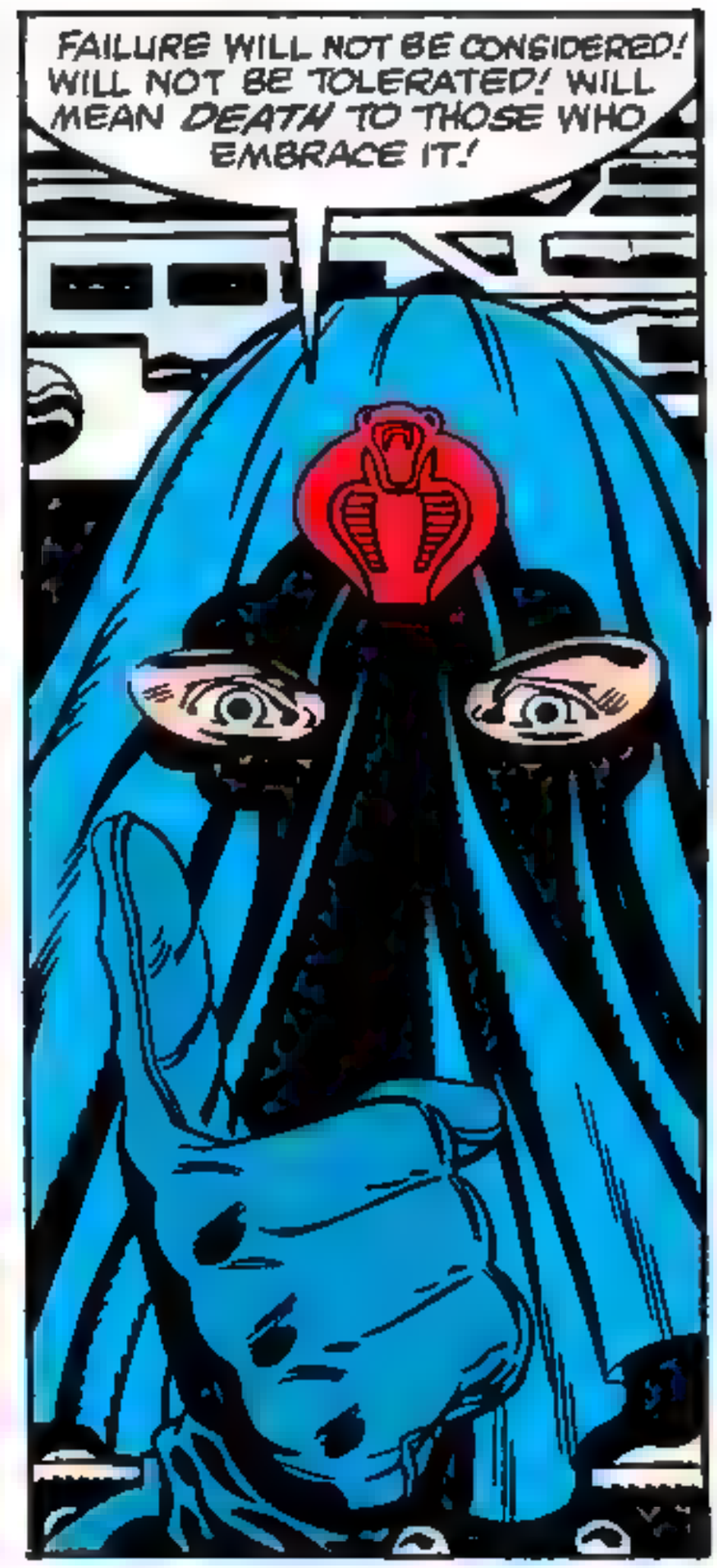
THE WORLD WILL SOON BE OURS,

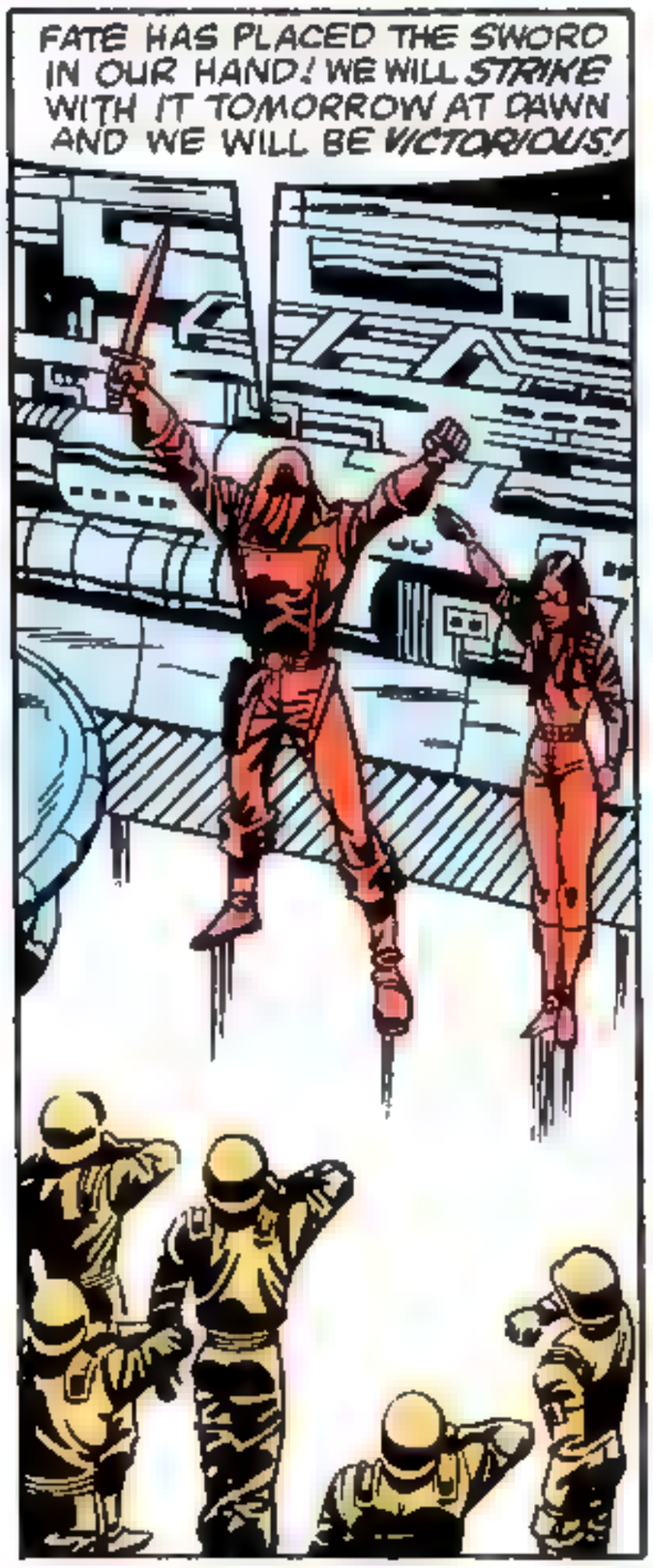
OUR LASER SHIELDS ARE TOO SOPHISTICATED FOR US TO BE DETECTED BY CONVENTIONAL METHODS--AND OUR SEABASE RIDES TOO DEEP TO BE ATTACKED FROM THE SURFACE!

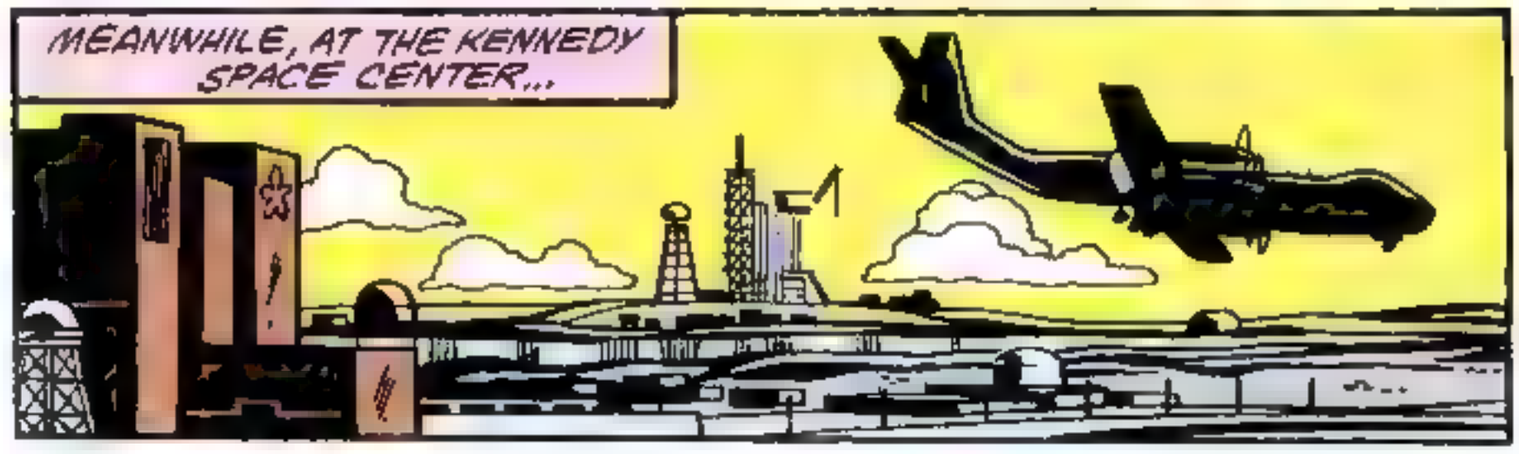
BUT, DUE TO FIFTH COLUMNISTS AND CAPITALIST LACKEYS WITHIN OUR OWN RANKS, THE AMERICANS KNOW THAT WE ARE HERE!

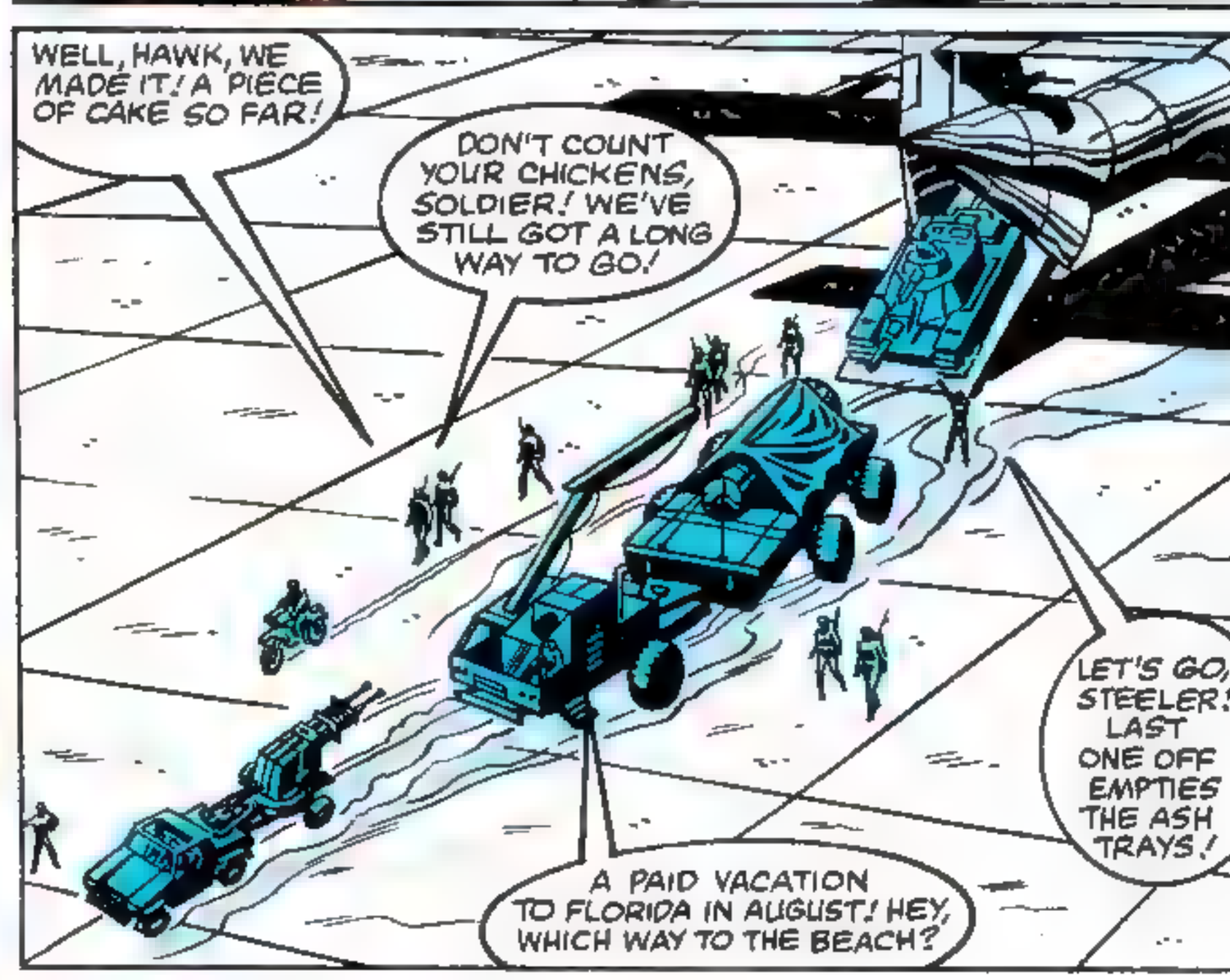
DON'T WORRY, MY DEAR BARONESS! THEY STILL DON'T KNOW OUR PRECISE LOCATION!
EVEN NOW, THEY ARE PREPARING TO LAUNCH A SPECIAL SATELLITE! ONE WHICH WILL BE ABLE TO LOCATE-- AND DESTROY-- OUR SEABASES FROM ORBIT!

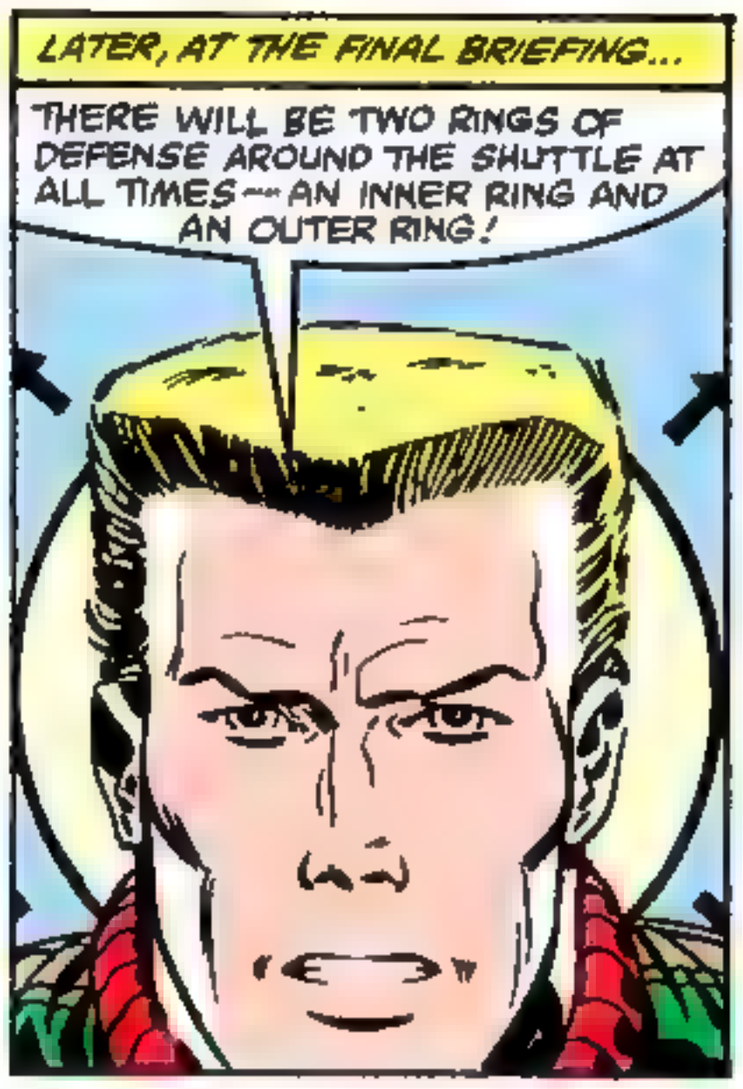

BUT, COBRA, IN ONE MAGNIFICENT MOVE, WILL ATTACK AND DESTROY-- NOT ONLY THEIR SPACE SHUTTLE AND THE SATELLITE IT WILL CARRY-- BUT THEIR ENTIRE SPACE COMPLEX AS WELL!
MERRITT ISLAND
CANAVERAL PENINSULA
CAPE CANAVERAL
CAPE KENNEDY
MERRITT ISLAND
ATLANTIC OCEAN
PATRICK AIR FORCE BASE
SOUTH PATRICK SHORES
GATELUNE BEACH

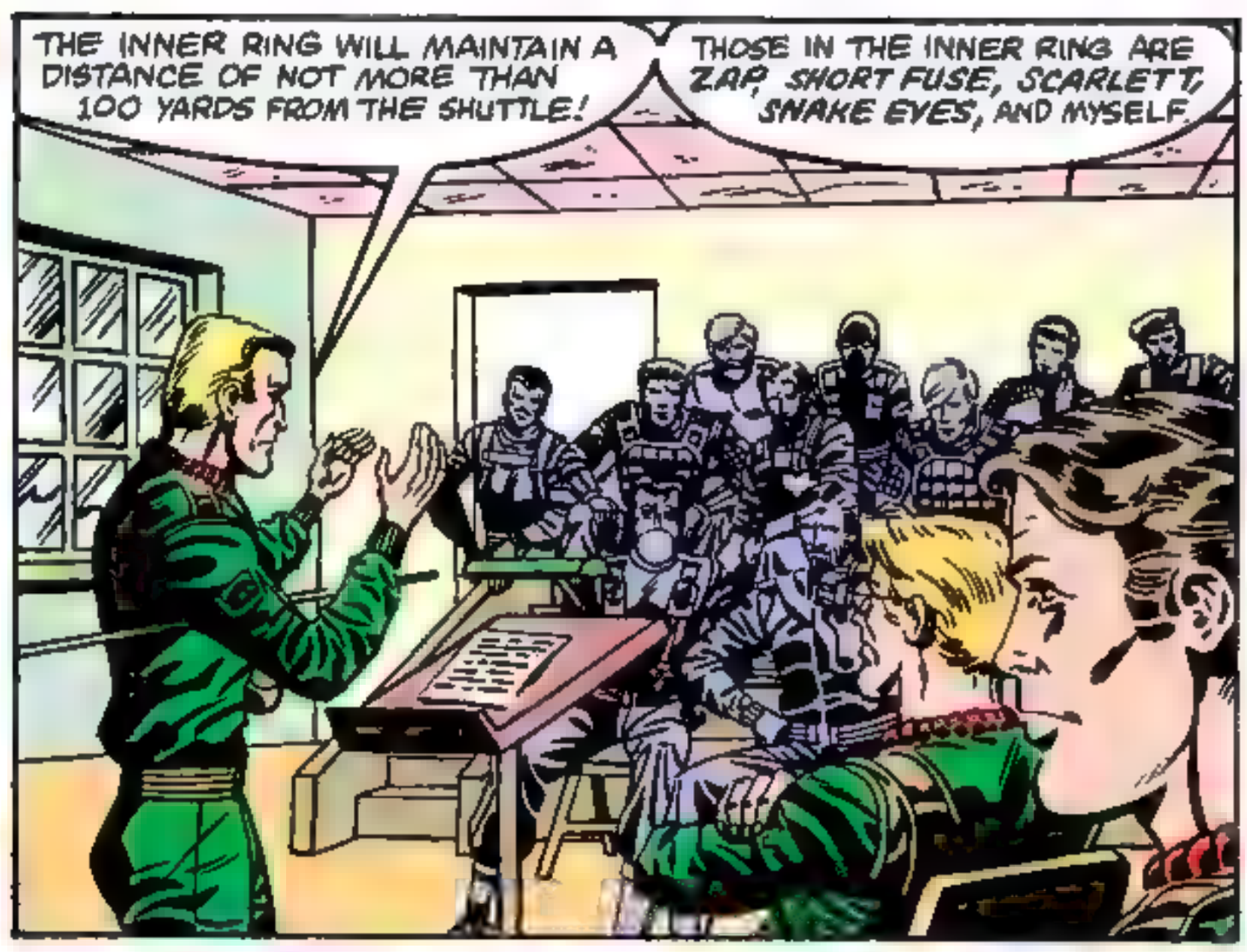

FAILURE WILL NOT BE CONSIDERED! WILL NOT BE TOLERATED! WILL MEAN DEATH TO THOSE WHO EMBRACE IT!


FATE HAS PLACED THE SWORD IN OUR HAND! WE WILL STRIKE WITH IT TOMORROW AT DAWN AND WE WILL BE VICTORIOUS!


MEANWHILE, AT THE KENNEDY SPACE CENTER...


WELL, HAWK, WE MADE IT! A PIECE OF CAKE SO FAR!
DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS, SOLDIER! WE'VE STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO!
LET'S GO, STEELER! LAST ONE OFF EMPTIES THE ASH TRAYS!
A PAID VACATION TO FLORIDA IN AUGUST! HEY, WHICH WAY TO THE BEACH?





THE OUTER RING WILL BE A MOBILE DEFENSE OPERATING AT A DISTANCE OF NOT MORE THAN ONE QUARTER TO ONE HALF MILE FROM THE SHUTTLE AT ALL TIMES!

MAPS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED--SO THAT YOU CAN BEST WORK OUT YOUR COURSE OF MOVEMENT--AS THE SHUTTLE IS MOVED FROM THE VEHICLE ASSEMBLY BUILDING TO THE LAUNCH SITE!

OUTER RING OF DEFENSE

1/4 – 1/2 MILE MAXIMUM

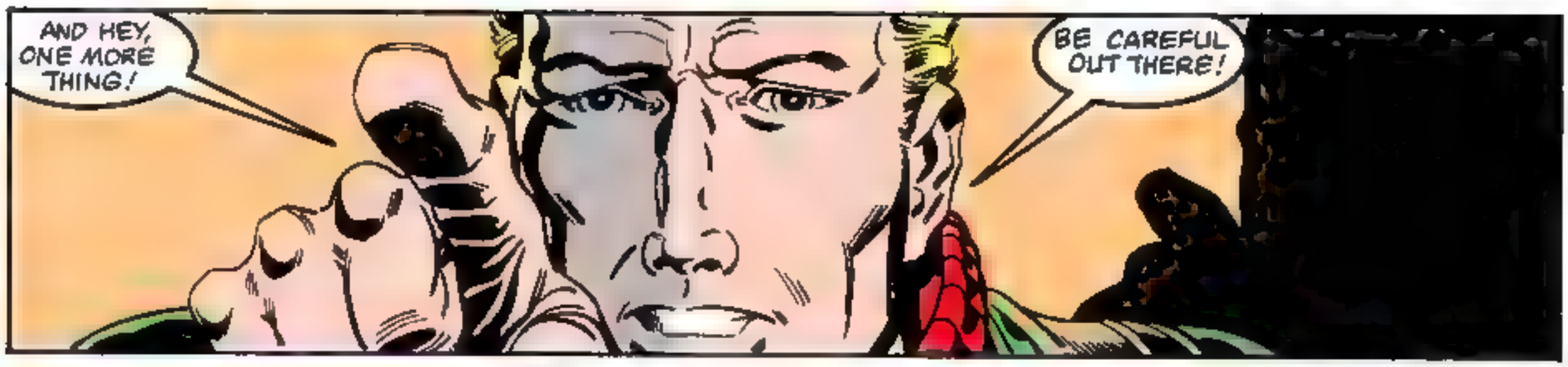
SHUTTLE ON LAUNCHING PLATFORM

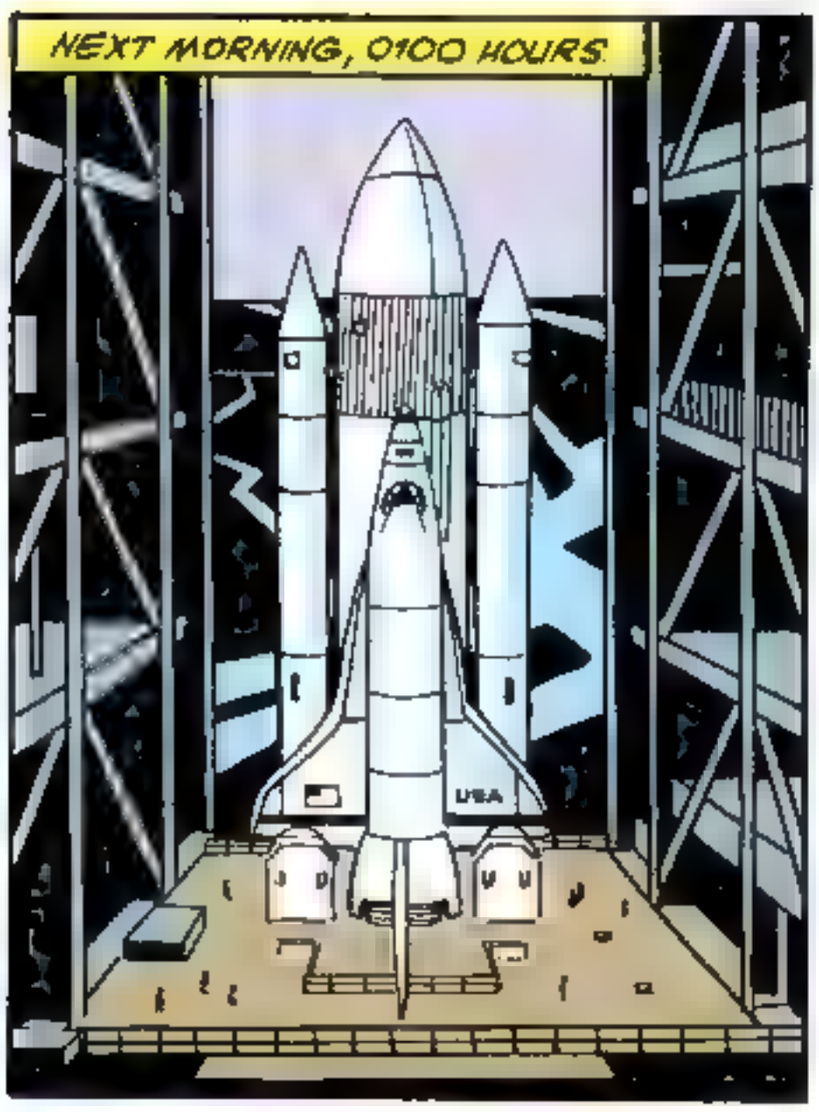
INNER RING OF DEFENSE

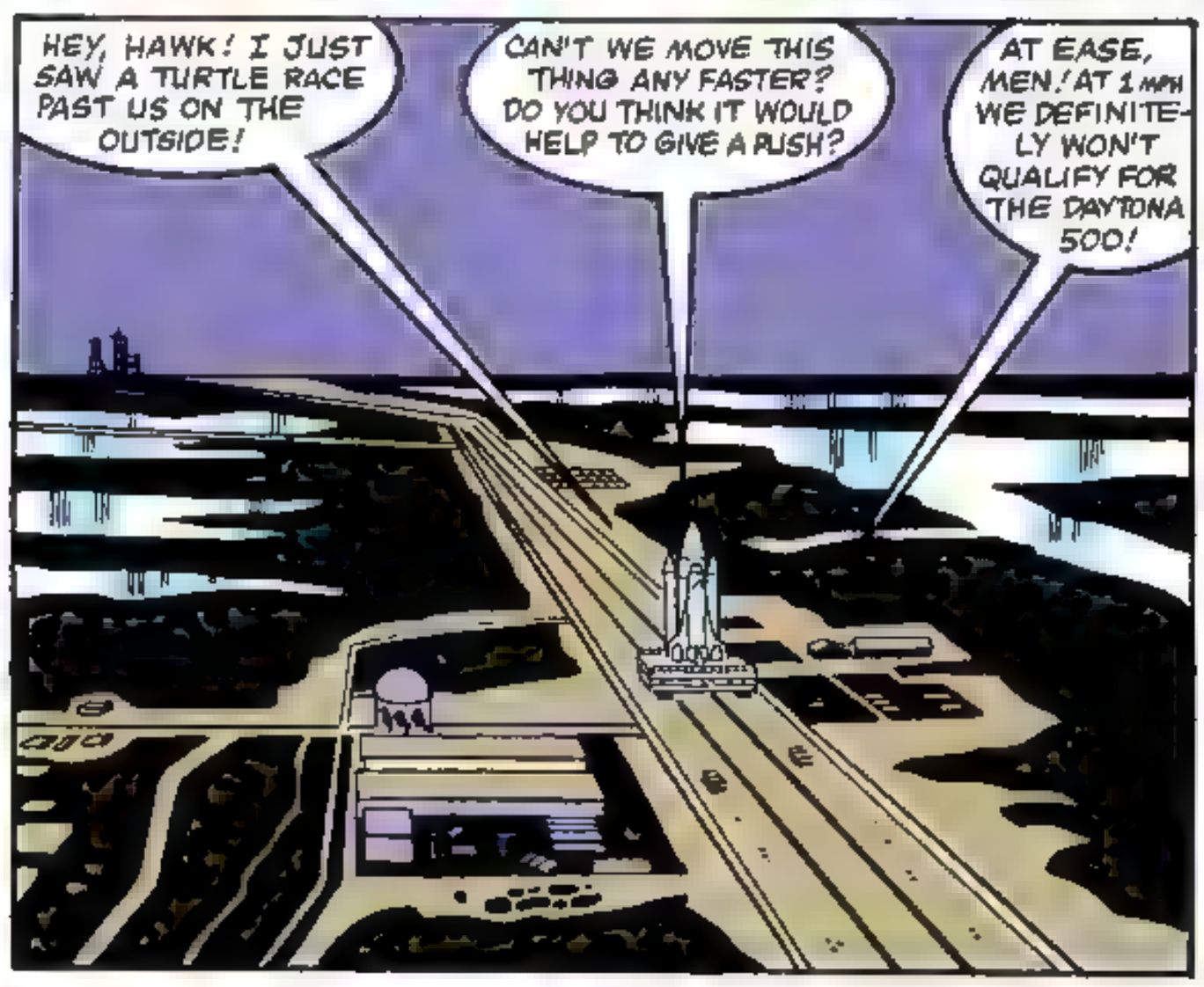
DIRECTION OF TRAVEL

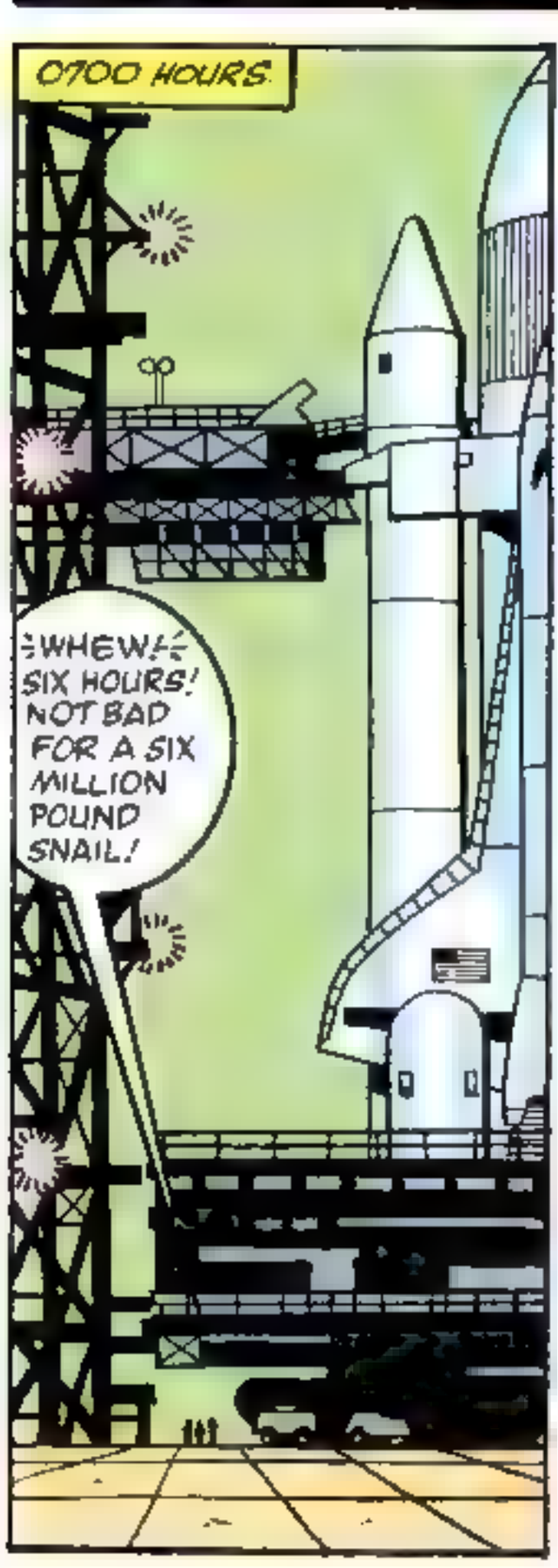
THOSE IN THE OUTER RING WILL BE *STEELER* AND *GRUNT* IN THE *MOBAT**! THEY WILL TOW THE MISSILE LAUNCHER! *ROCK'N ROLL* WILL BE ON HIS BIKE! CLUTCH AND RANGER WILL BE IN THE *VAMP**: TOWING THE LASER CANNON WITH *GRAND SLAM* ABOARD!

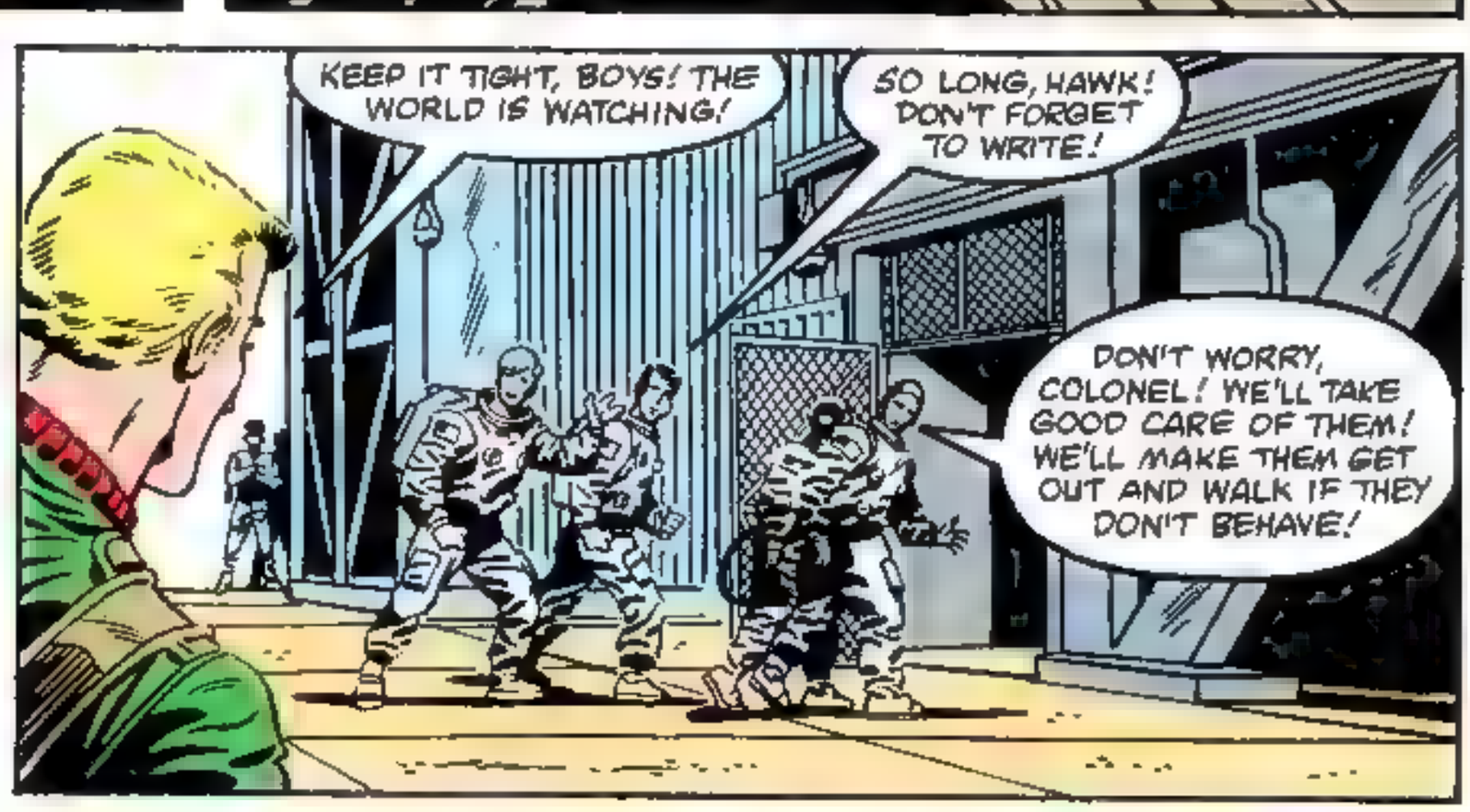
**MOBAT* = MULTI-ORDINANCE BATTLE TANK.
**VAMP* = VEHICLE: ATTACK/MULTI-PURPOSE

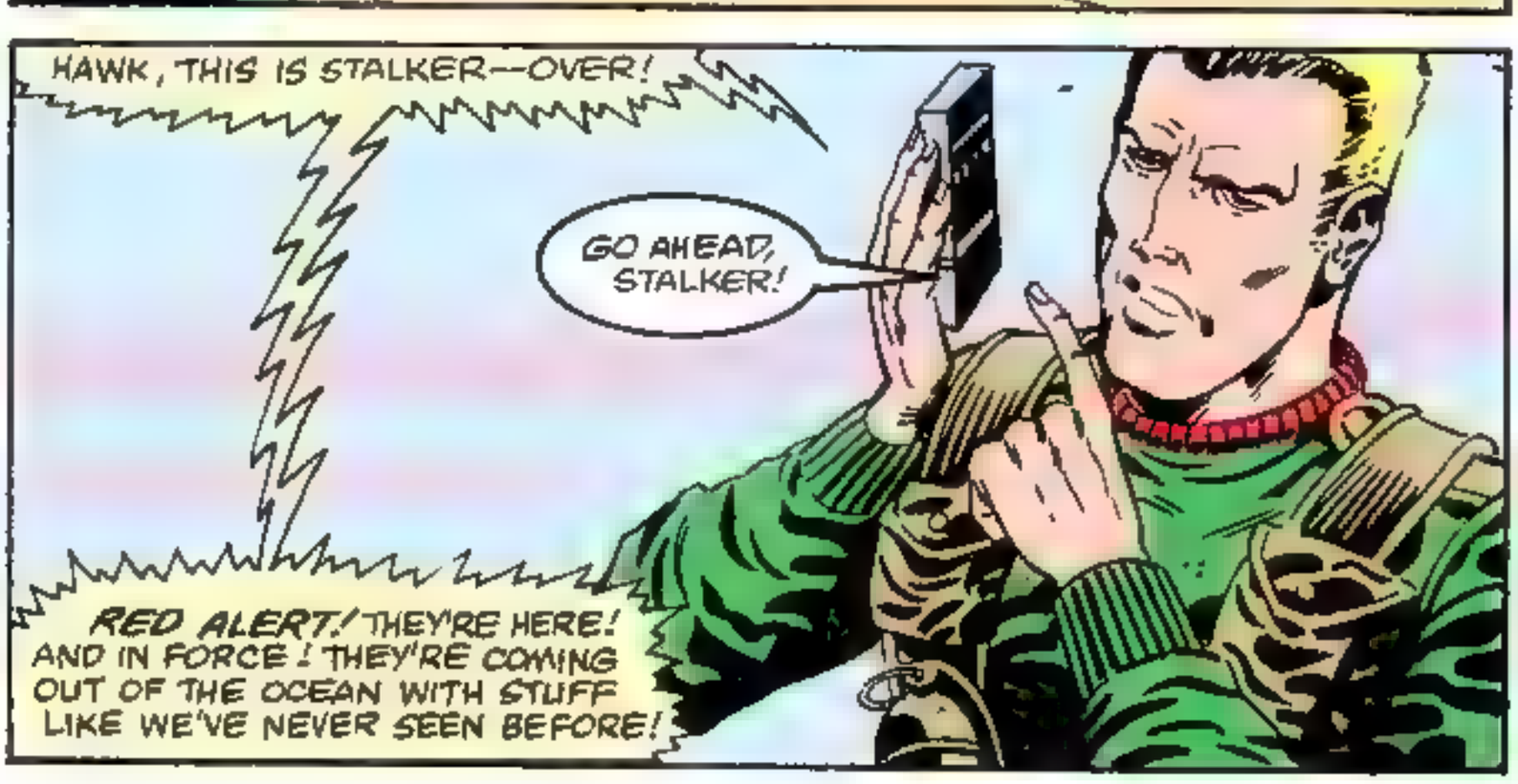

AND HEY, ONE MORE THING!
BE CAREFUL OUT THERE!


NEXT MORNING, 0100 HOURS
USA


HEY, HAWK! I JUST SAW A TURTLE RACE PAST US ON THE OUTSIDE!
CAN'T WE MOVE THIS THING ANY FASTER? DO YOU THINK IT WOULD HELP TO GIVE A PUSH?
AT EASE, MEN! AT 1 MPH WE DEFINITELY WON'T QUALIFY FOR THE DAYTONA 500!


0700 HOURS
WHEW! SIX HOURS! NOT BAD FOR A SIX MILLION POUND SNAIL!


KEEP IT TIGHT, BOYS! THE WORLD IS WATCHING!
SO LONG, HAWK! DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!
DON'T WORRY, COLONEL! WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM! WE'LL MAKE THEM GET OUT AND WALK IF THEY DON'T BEHAVE!


HAWK, THIS IS STALKER—OVER!
GO AHEAD, STALKER!
RED ALERT! THEY'RE HERE! AND IN FORCE! THEY'RE COMING OUT OF THE OCEAN WITH STUFF LIKE WE'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

STALKER WASN'T LYING.

COBRA COMMANDER, THIS IS S.E.A.*LEGS LEADER ONE! ENCOUNTERING LIGHT RESISTANCE-- WHICH APPEARS TO BE A G.I. JOE UNIT!

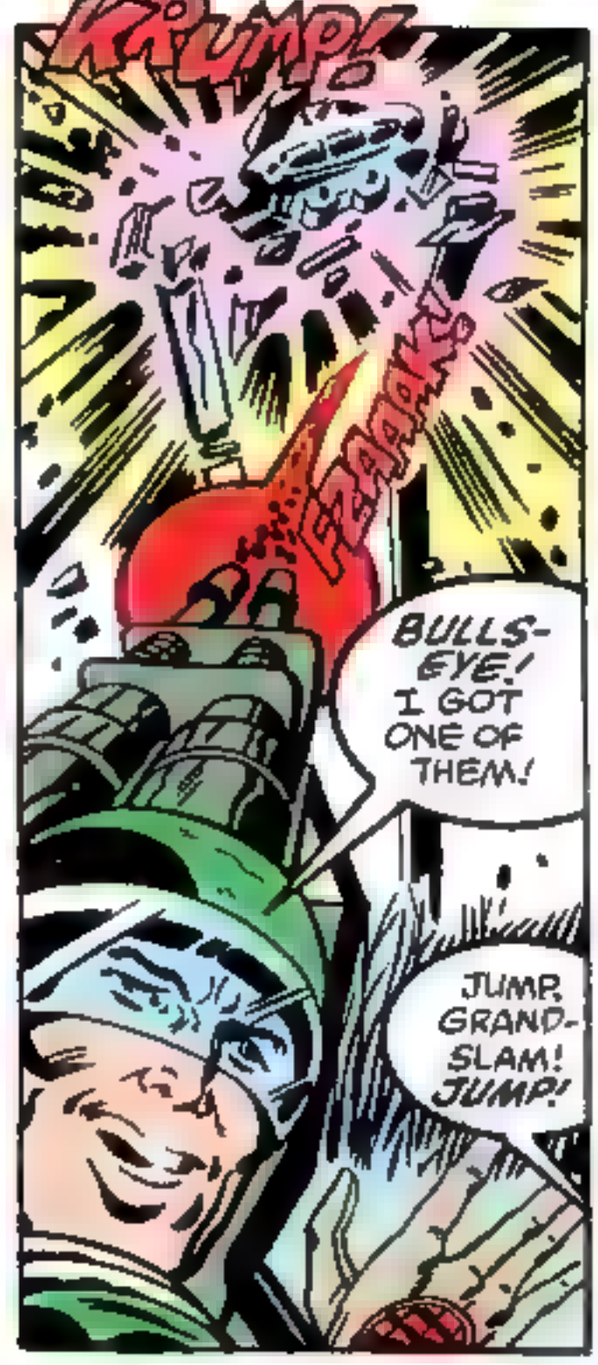
EXCELLENT! DESTROY IT AND PROCEED AS ORDERED!

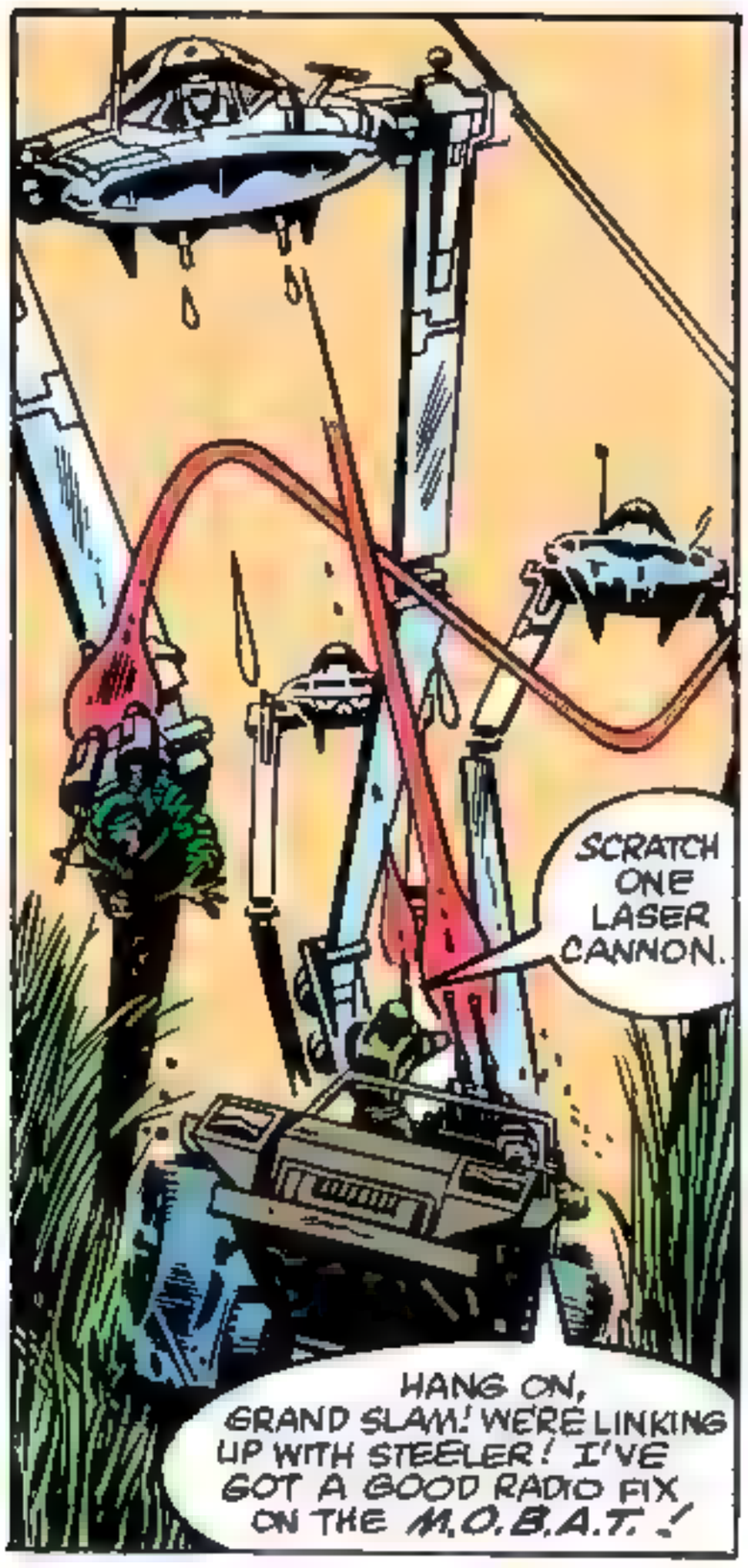
ATTENTION ALL S.E.A. LEGS UNITS! HIT THAT LASER CANNON BEFORE THEY CAN USE IT!

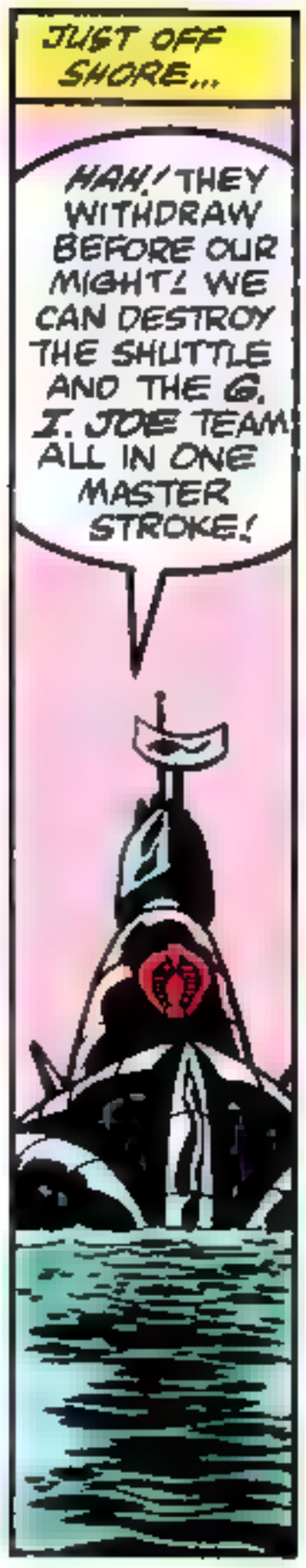
FWIT! FWIT! FWIT!

STALKER! HOLD 'EM! STEELER AND GRUNT ARE ON THE WAY IN THE M.O.B.A.T.!

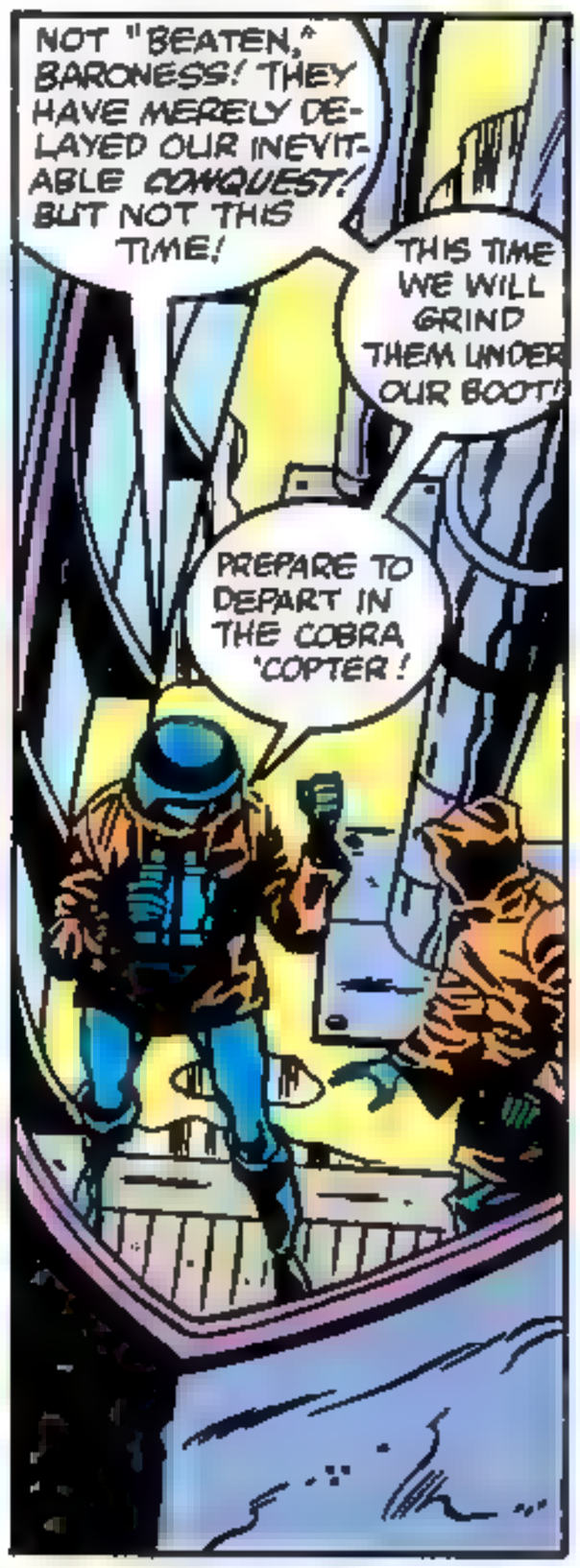
*S.E.A. = SURPRISE, ENGAGE AND ATTACK.

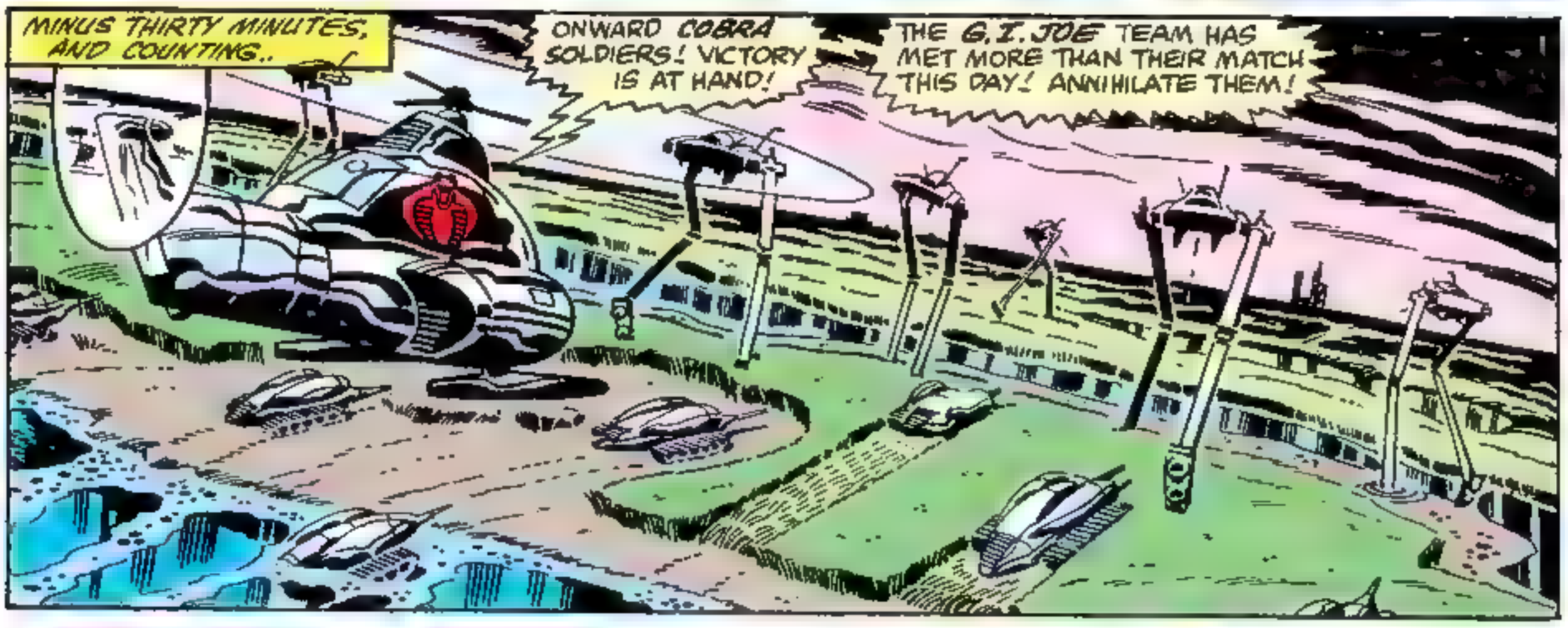


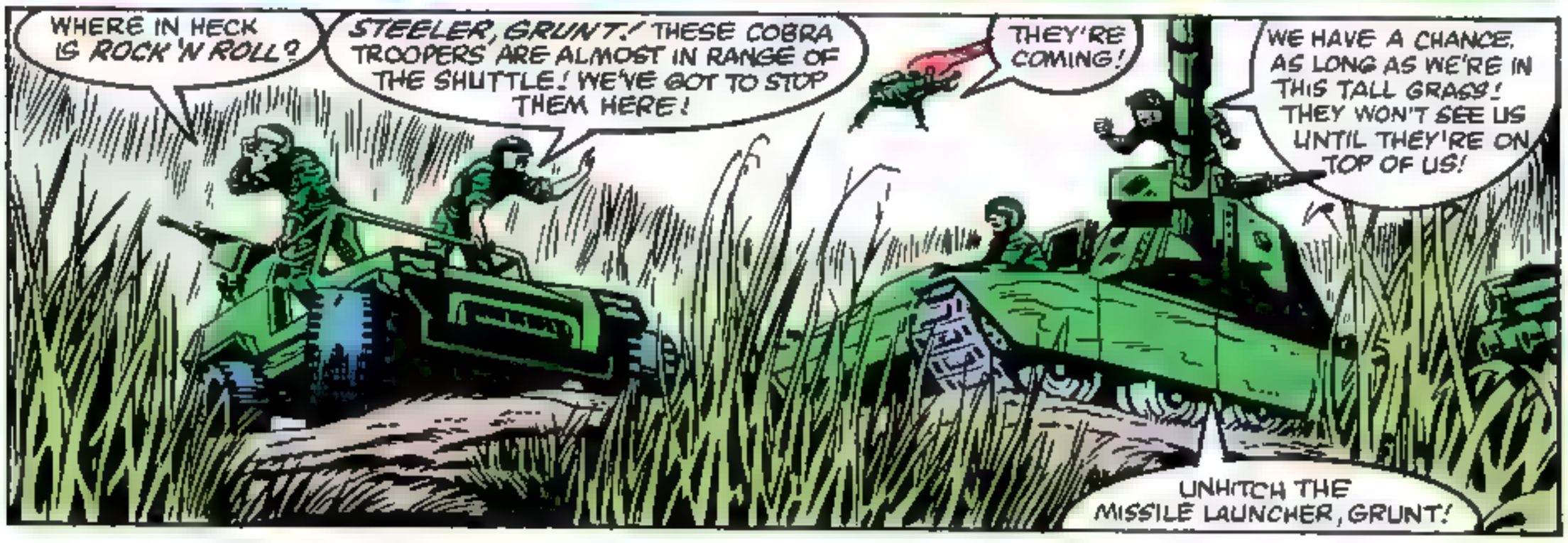

SCRATCH ONE LASER CANNON.
HANG ON, GRAND SLAM! WE'RE LINKING UP WITH STEELER! I'VE GOT A GOOD RADIO FIX ON THE M.O.B.A.T.!


JUST OFF SHORE...
HAH! THEY WITHDRAW BEFORE OUR MIGHT! WE CAN DESTROY THE SHUTTLE AND THE G.I. JOE TEAM ALL IN ONE MASTER STROKE!

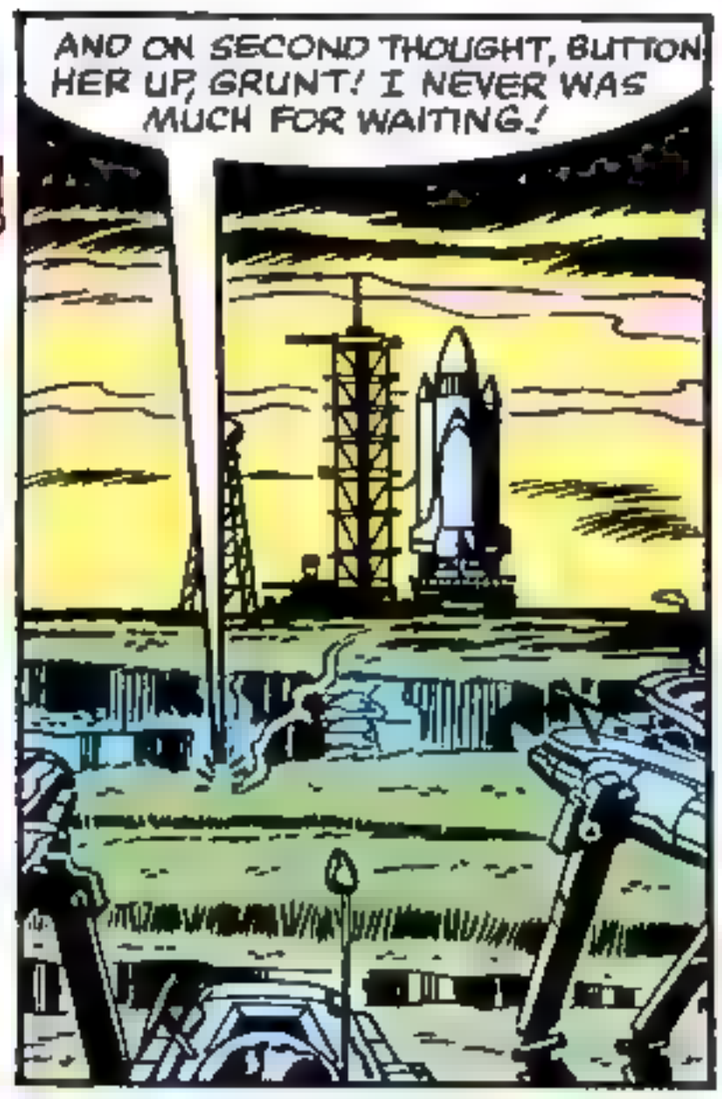
DO NOT GET OVER-CONFIDENT, COMMANDER! WE HAVE HAD THEM AT A DISADVANTAGE IN THE PAST... AND THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEATEN US!


NOT "BEATEN," BARONESS! THEY HAVE MERELY DELAYED OUR INEVITABLE CONQUEST! BUT NOT THIS TIME!
THIS TIME WE WILL GRIND THEM UNDER OUR BOOT!
PREPARE TO DEPART IN THE COBRA 'COPTER!

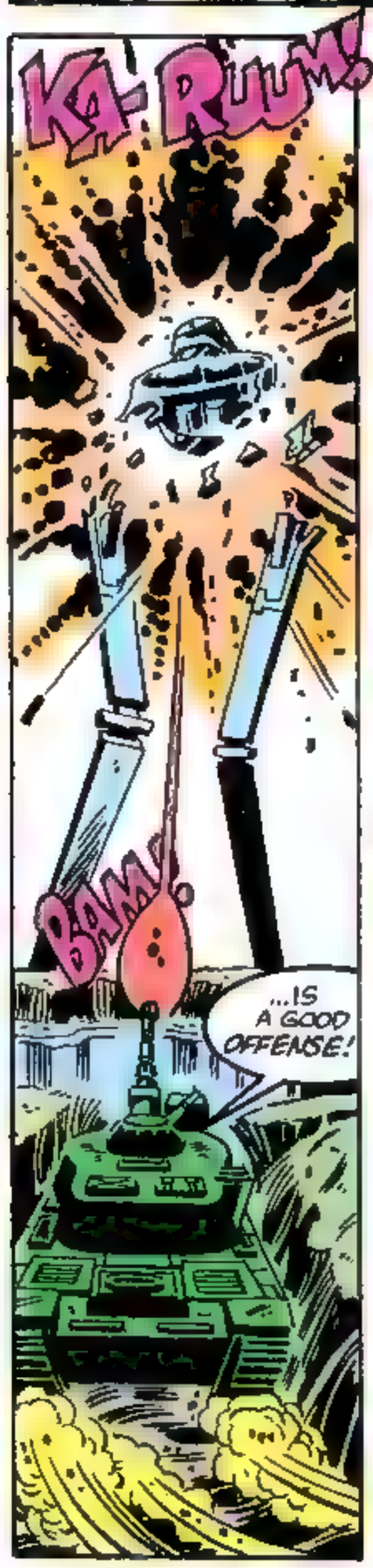

MINUS THIRTY MINUTES, AND COUNTING..
ONWARD COBRA SOLDIERS! VICTORY IS AT HAND!
THE G.I. JOE TEAM HAS MET MORE THAN THEIR MATCH THIS DAY! ANNIHILATE THEM!


WHERE IN HECK IS ROCK 'N ROLL?
STEELER, GRUNT! THESE COBRA TROOPERS ARE ALMOST IN RANGE OF THE SHUTTLE! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM HERE!
THEY'RE COMING!
WE HAVE A CHANCE, AS LONG AS WE'RE IN THIS TALL GRASS! THEY WON'T SEE US UNTIL THEY'RE ON TOP OF US!
UNHITCH THE MISSILE LAUNCHER, GRUNT!

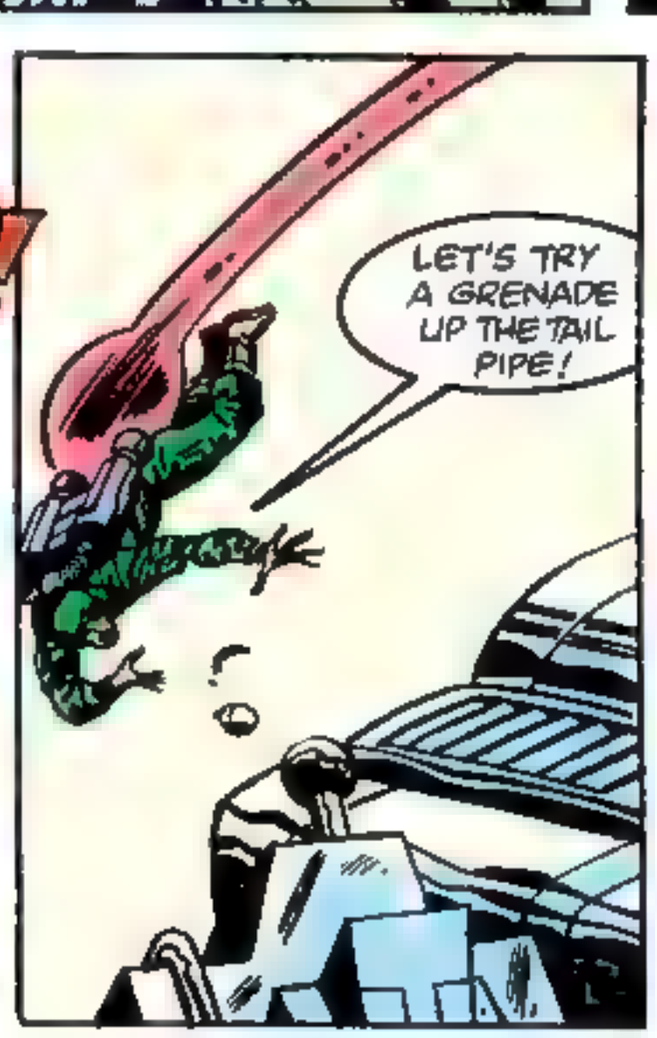
FORGET THE LAUNCHER, GRUNT! LOOKS LIKE COBRA'S UNHITCHED IT FOR US!
WHAP!
WHAP!
WHAP!
VOOOM!

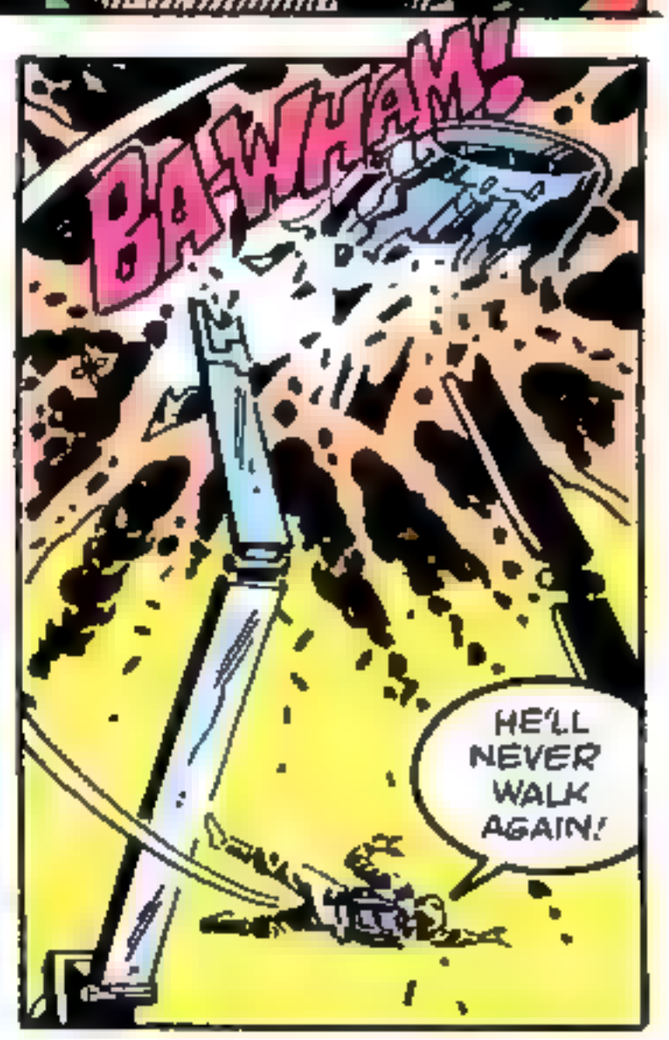

AND ON SECOND THOUGHT, BUTTON HER UP, GRUNT! I NEVER WAS MUCH FOR WAITING!

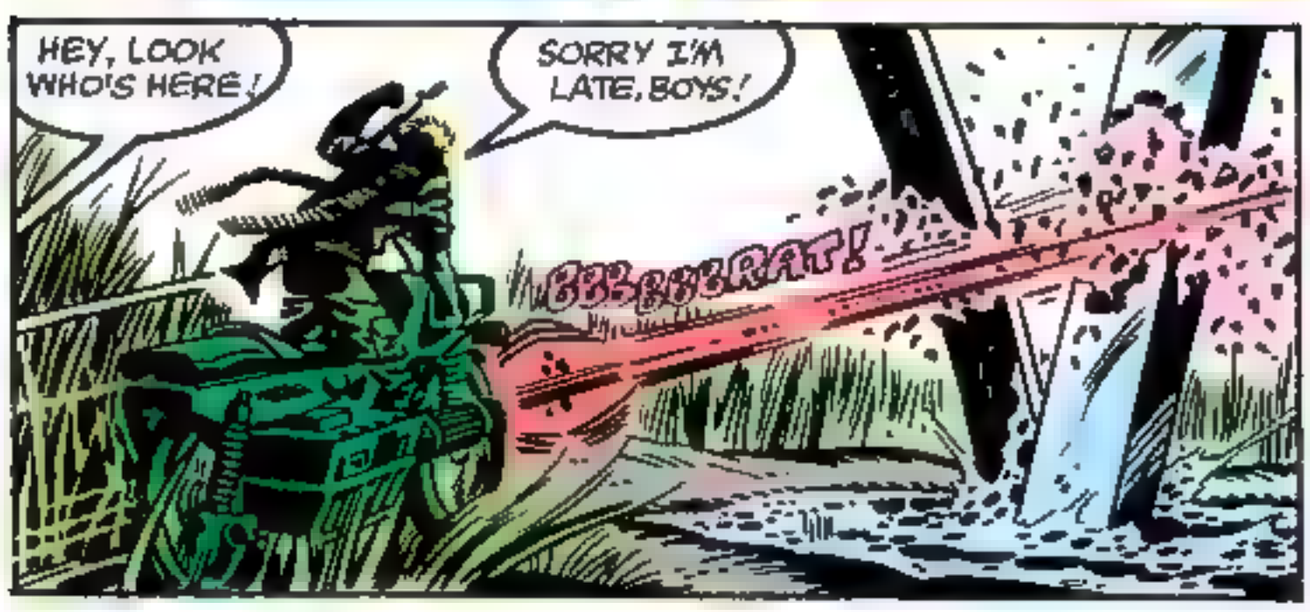
BESIDES, THE BEST DEFENSE...

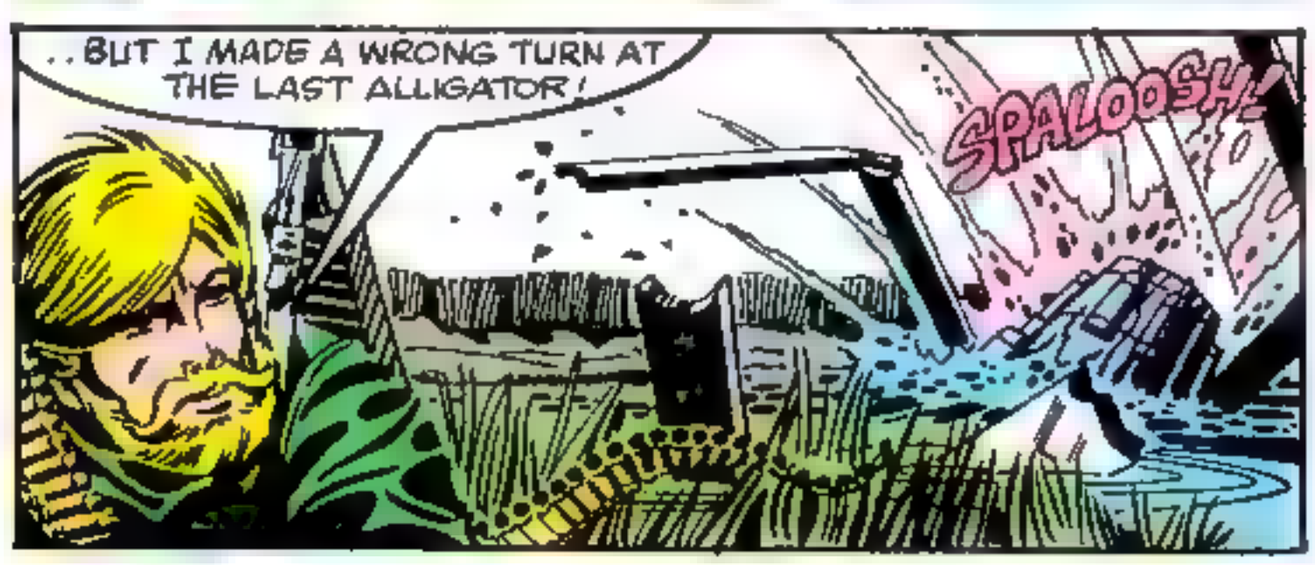

KA-RUUM!
BAM!
...IS A GOOD OFFENSE!

FA-WUMP!
BOOOM!


LET'S TRY A GRENADE UP THE TAIL PIPE!


BA-WHAM!
HE'LL NEVER WALK AGAIN!


HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE!
SORRY I'M LATE, BOYS!
BBBBBBRAT!


..BUT I MADE A WRONG TURN AT THE LAST ALLIGATOR!
SPALOOSH!

COMMANDER! THE S.E.A. LEGS HAVE FAILED! THEY'RE FALLING BACK!

I HAVE EYES, BARONESS! THEY WERE EXPENDABLE! AS IS EVERYTHING IN ATTAINING OUR GOAL!

AMPHIBIOUS ASSAULT GUNS! MOVE FORWARD! YOU KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE!

YES, EXCELLENCY! WE SHALL CRUSH THE ENEMY!

HERE COMES THE HEAVY STUFF!

WE'VE STOPPED THEM, HAWK, BUT NOT FOR LONG! THERE'S A WALL OF STEEL MOVING OUR WAY! WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS--AND WE NEED THEM NOW!

I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU, STALKER! I'VE GOT A BIRDS-EYE-VIEW OF THE ACTION FROM HERE--AND I SENT OUT THE REST OF THE TEAM FIVE MINUTES AGO!

MINUS TEN MINUTES, AND COUNTING...

SOUNDS LIKE THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH COBRAS--BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING!

UNITED STATES

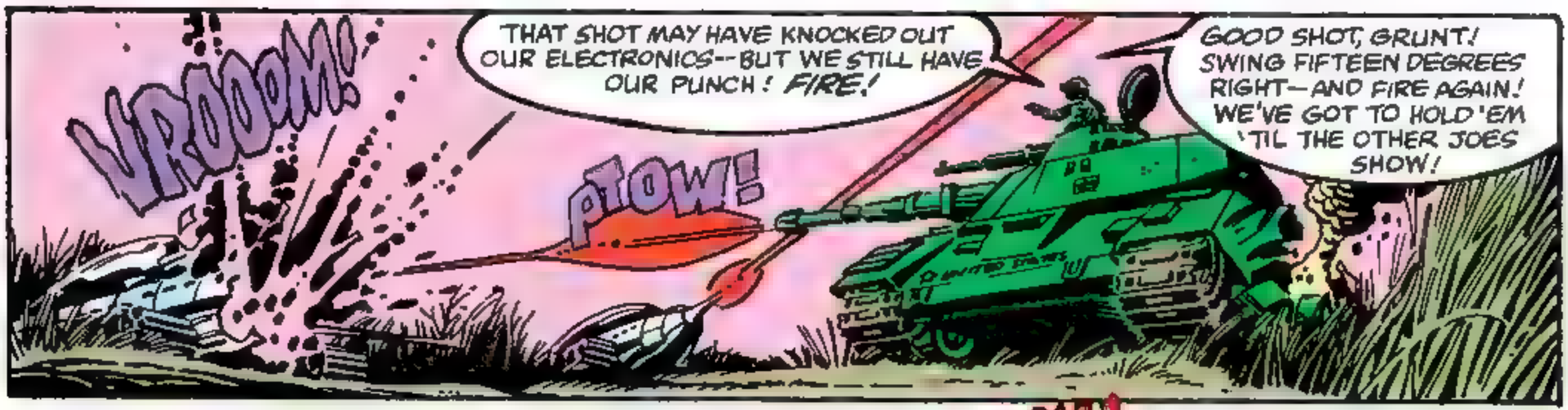
HEY! WHAT'S THAT MOVING IN THE GRASS OVER THERE?

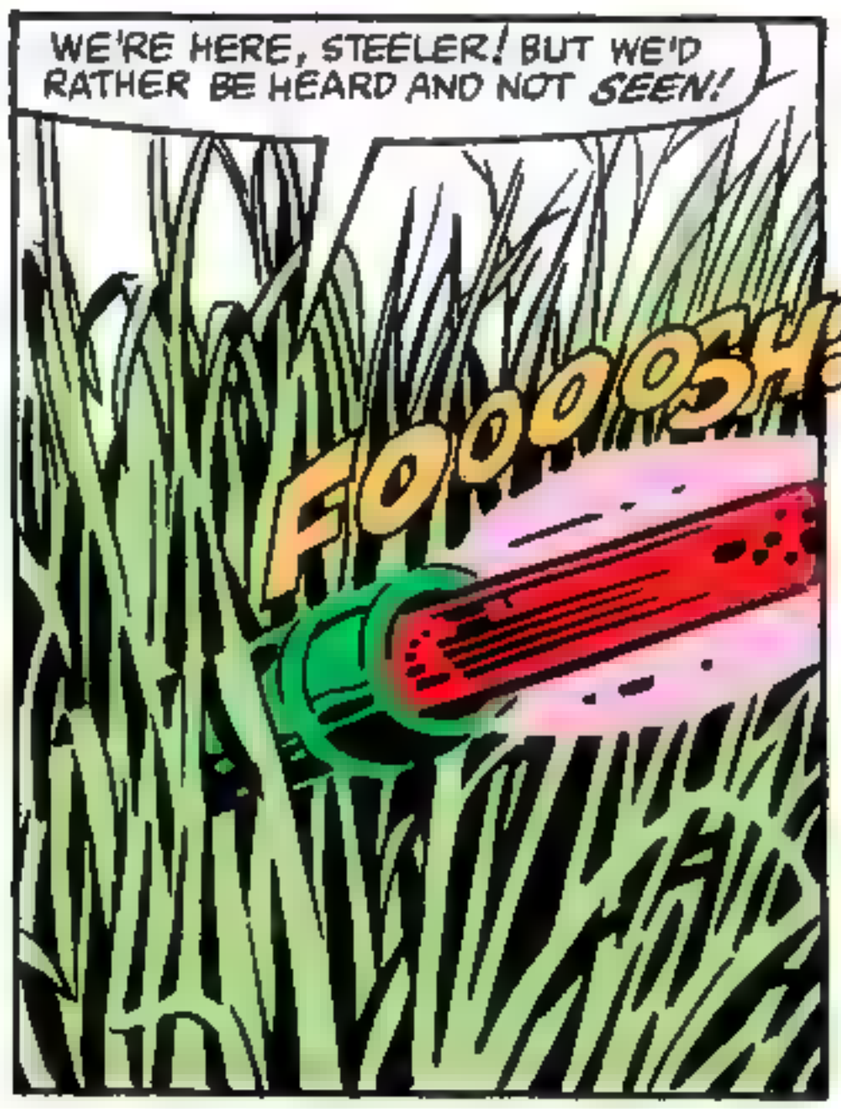
SSSSHHHP

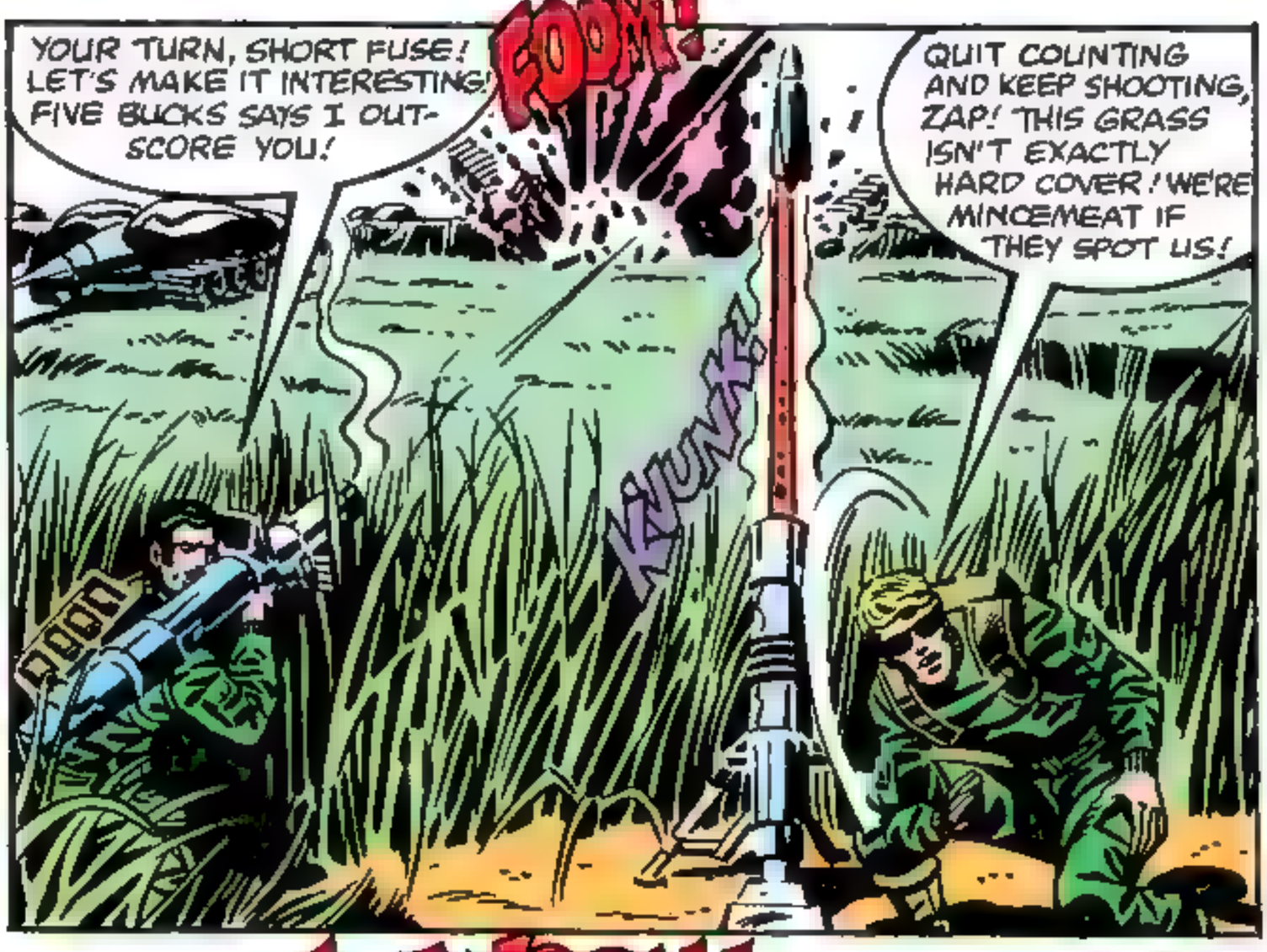
LAND TORPEDO!

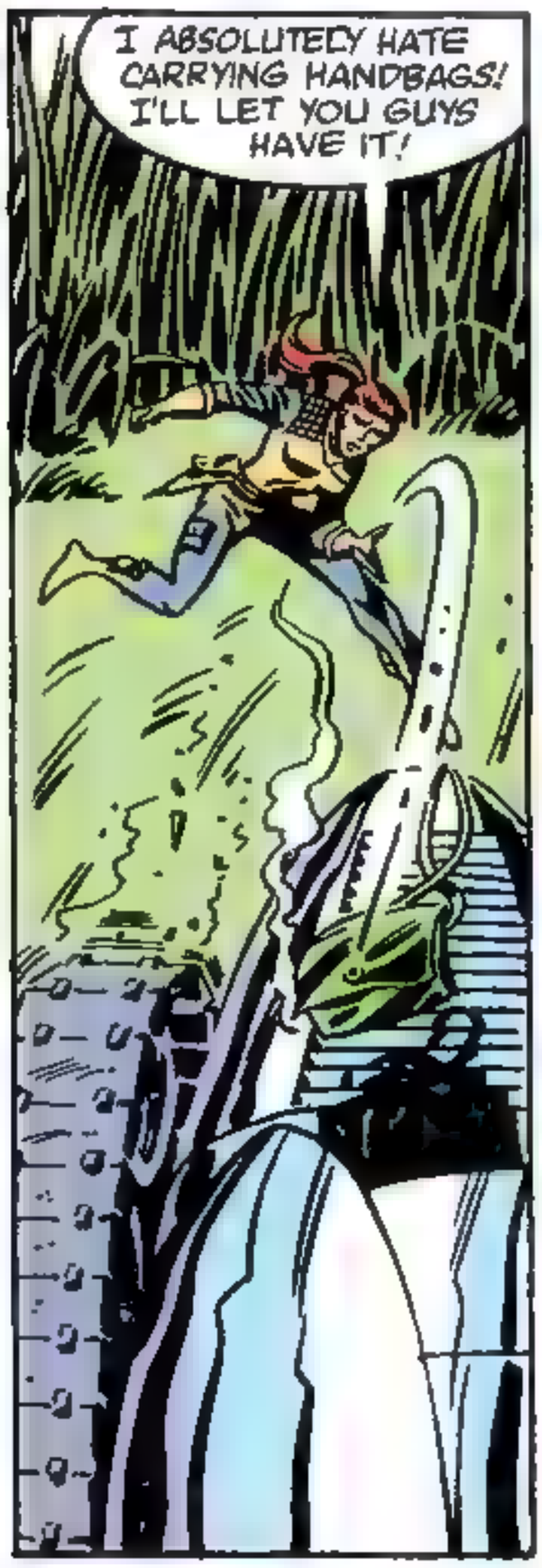
NO TIME TO RUN, GRUNT! GET YOUR HEAD DOWN!

KA-WOOM!


VROOOM!
PTOW!
THAT SHOT MAY HAVE KNOCKED OUT OUR ELECTRONICS--BUT WE STILL HAVE OUR PUNCH! FIRE!
GOOD SHOT, GRUNT! SWING FIFTEEN DEGREES RIGHT--AND FIRE AGAIN! WE'VE GOT TO HOLD 'EM 'TIL THE OTHER JOES SHOW!


WE'RE HERE, STEELER! BUT WE'D RATHER BE HEARD AND NOT SEEN!
FOOOOSH!


YOUR TURN, SHORT FUSE! LET'S MAKE IT INTERESTING! FIVE BUCKS SAYS I OUT-SCORE YOU!
FOOM!
KLUNK!
QUIT COUNTING AND KEEP SHOOTING, ZAP! THIS GRASS ISN'T EXACTLY HARD COVER! WE'RE MINCEMEAT IF THEY SPOT US!

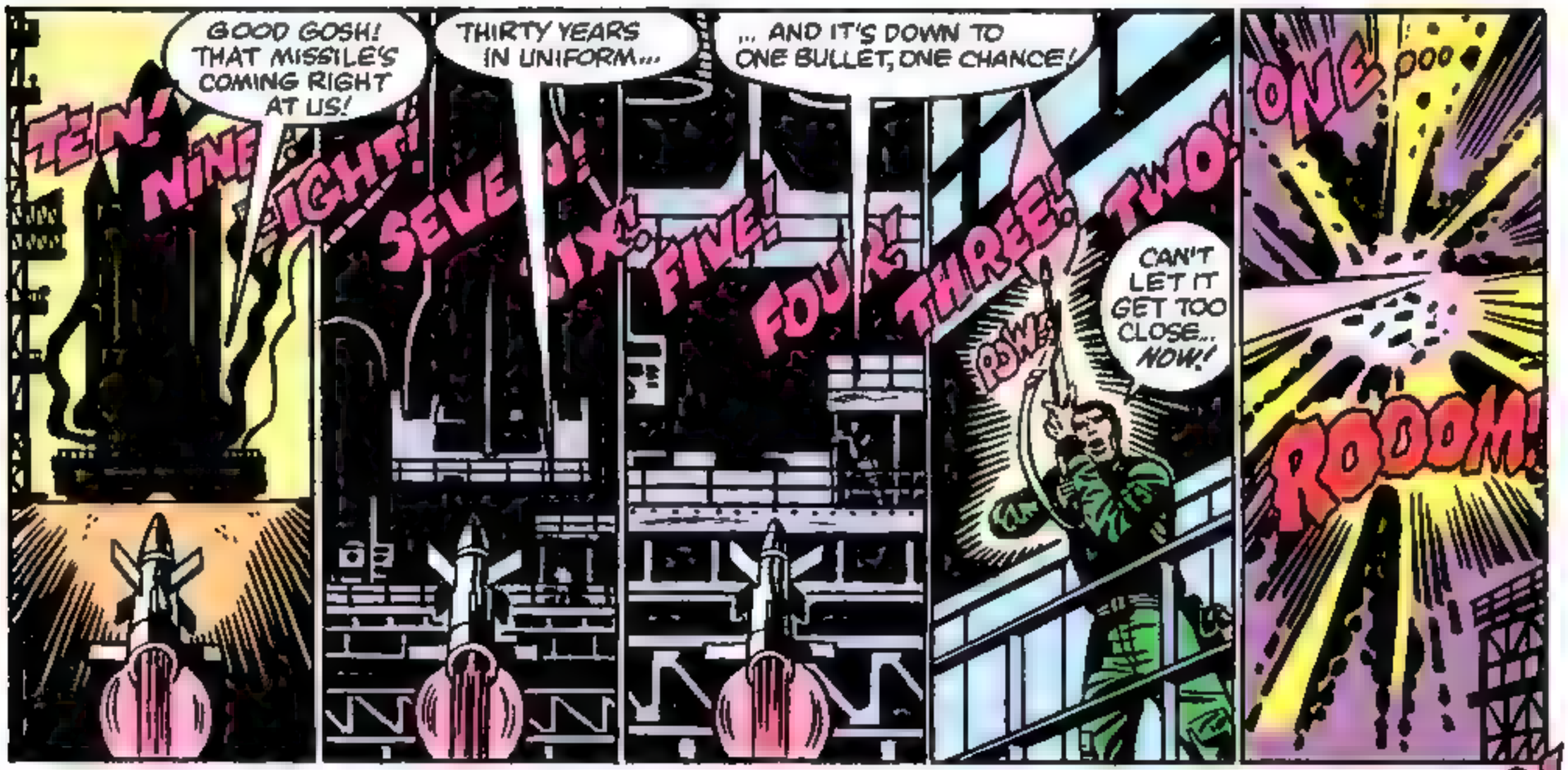

I ABSOLUTELY HATE CARRYING HANDBAGS! I'LL LET YOU GUYS HAVE IT!

FA-WOOM!

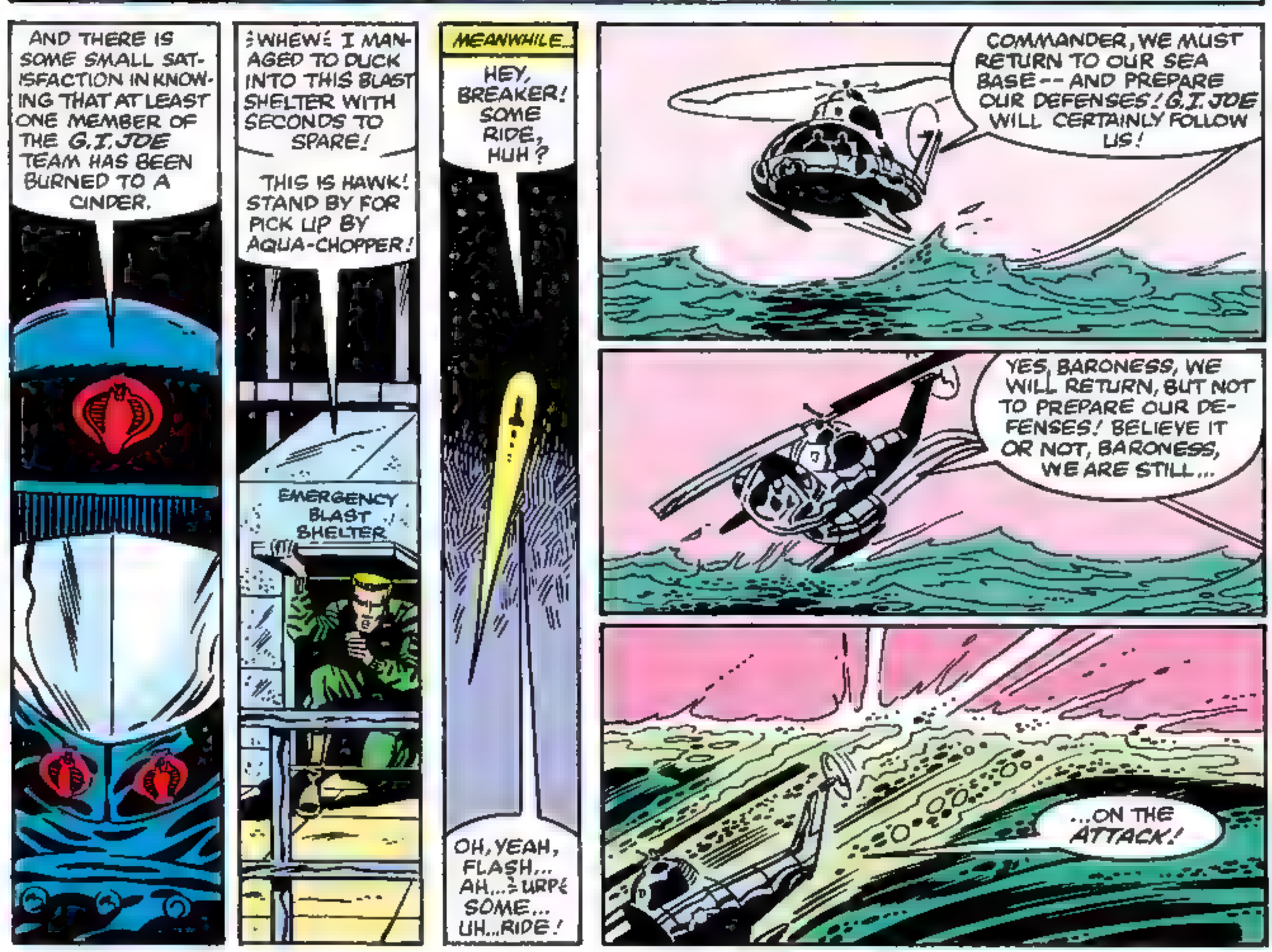
COBRA COMMANDER! WE HAVE EVADED THEM! THE SHUTTLE IS IN RANGE! WE ARE--

SKROOK!

THEY HAVE WON, COMMANDER!
SHRAAAMM!
NONSENSE, MY DEAR BARONESS! OBSERVE THAT THE SHUTTLE IS UNPROTECTED!
WHILE MY PAWNS KEEP G.I. JOE BUSY, I WILL STRIKE OUR TARGET--WITH A WIRE-GUIDED COBALT MISSILE!


GOOD GOSH! THAT MISSILE'S COMING RIGHT AT US!
THIRTY YEARS IN UNIFORM...
... AND IT'S DOWN TO ONE BULLET, ONE CHANCE!
TEN!
NINE!
EIGHT!
SEVEN!
SIX!
FIVE!
FOUR!
THREE!
TWO!
ONE!
POW!
CAN'T LET IT GET TOO CLOSE... NOW!
ROOOM!

THEY HAVE LIFT-OFF, COMMANDER. SOMEONE DESTROYED THE MISSILE AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND!
DO NOT DESPAIR, BARONESS! WE HAVE MORE CARDS YET TO PLAY!
ZERO!
KKKKK-ROOOOMMM!


AND THERE IS SOME SMALL SATISFACTION IN KNOWING THAT AT LEAST ONE MEMBER OF THE G.I. JOE TEAM HAS BEEN BURNED TO A CINDER.
WHEW! I MANAGED TO DUCK INTO THIS BLAST SHELTER WITH SECONDS TO SPARE!
THIS IS HAWK! STAND BY FOR PICK UP BY AQUA-CHOPPER!
EMERGENCY BLAST SHELTER
MEANWHILE...
HEY, BREAKER! SOME RIDE, HUH?
OH, YEAH, FLASH... AH... URPE SOME... UH... RIDE!
COMMANDER, WE MUST RETURN TO OUR SEA BASE -- AND PREPARE OUR DEFENSES! G.I. JOE WILL CERTAINLY FOLLOW US!
YES, BARONESS, WE WILL RETURN, BUT NOT TO PREPARE OUR DEFENSES! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, BARONESS, WE ARE STILL...
...ON THE ATTACK!

JUST THEN, ABOARD THE JOE'S ACQUA-CHOPPER...

HEY, HAWK! SONAR'S TRACKING GOOD, BUT I'VE JUST PICKED UP A BLIP ON THE RADAR--SOMETHING AWESOME ABOUT TWO CLICKS *DEAD AHEAD!*

GOOD JOB, STALKER!

BUT YOU CAN STOW THAT ARCADE GAME OF YOURS BECAUSE I'VE GOT A VISUAL NOW!

IT'S COBRA SEA-BASE--AND IT'S SITTING ON THE SURFACE!

SECONDS LATER...

I SMELL A BIG FAT RAT!

LET'S WIGGLE IT, YOU HEROES! SPREAD OUT! LOOK *SHARP!* IF IT'S A TRAP WE'VE GOT TO PLAY IT OUT!

GREETINGS, G.I. JOES! I THOUGHT YOU'D ENJOY SEEING YOUR SECOND LAUNCH OF THE DAY--

WHAT THE...

RUUMMBLE!

--ONE THAT WILL *DESTROY* YOUR SHUTTLE AND SATELLITE IN ORBIT!

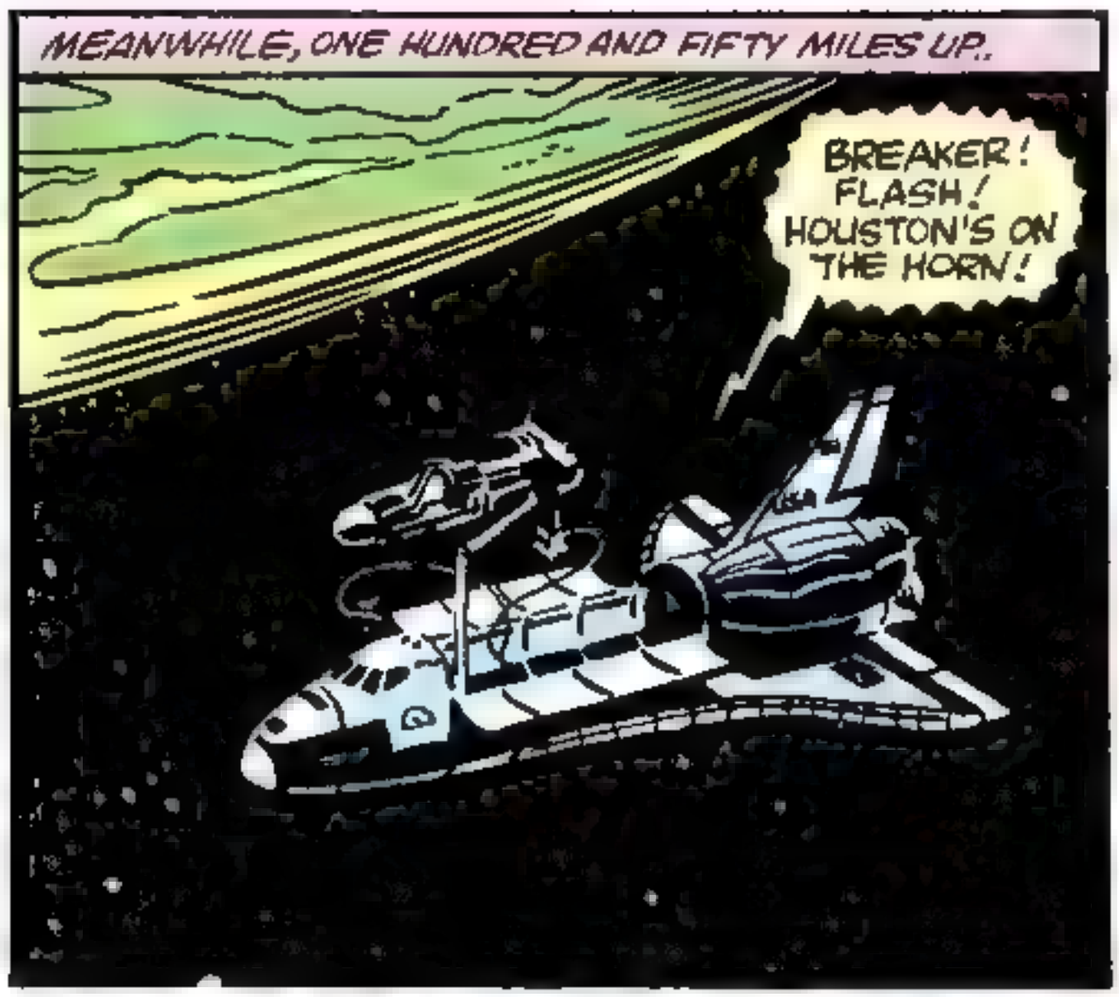
POOM!

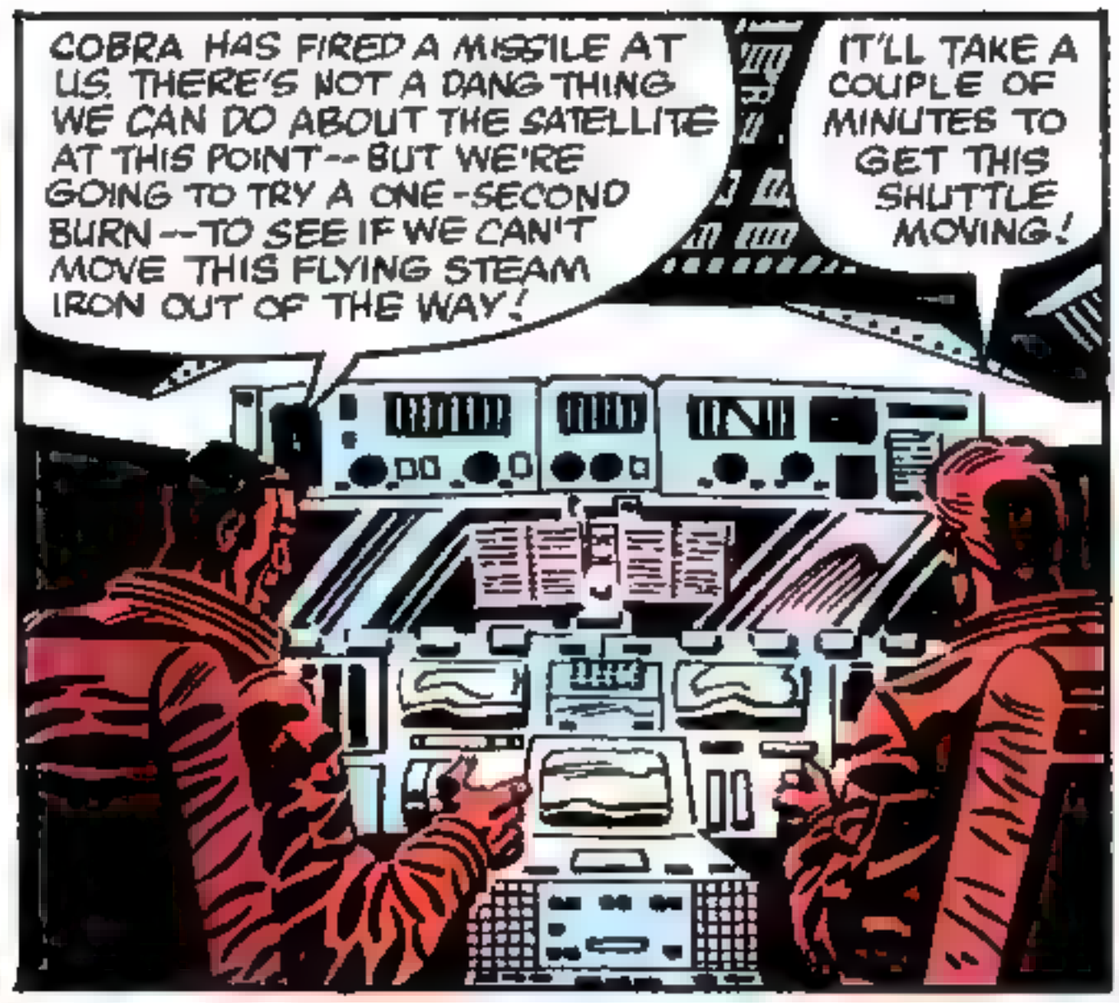
TAKE COVER!

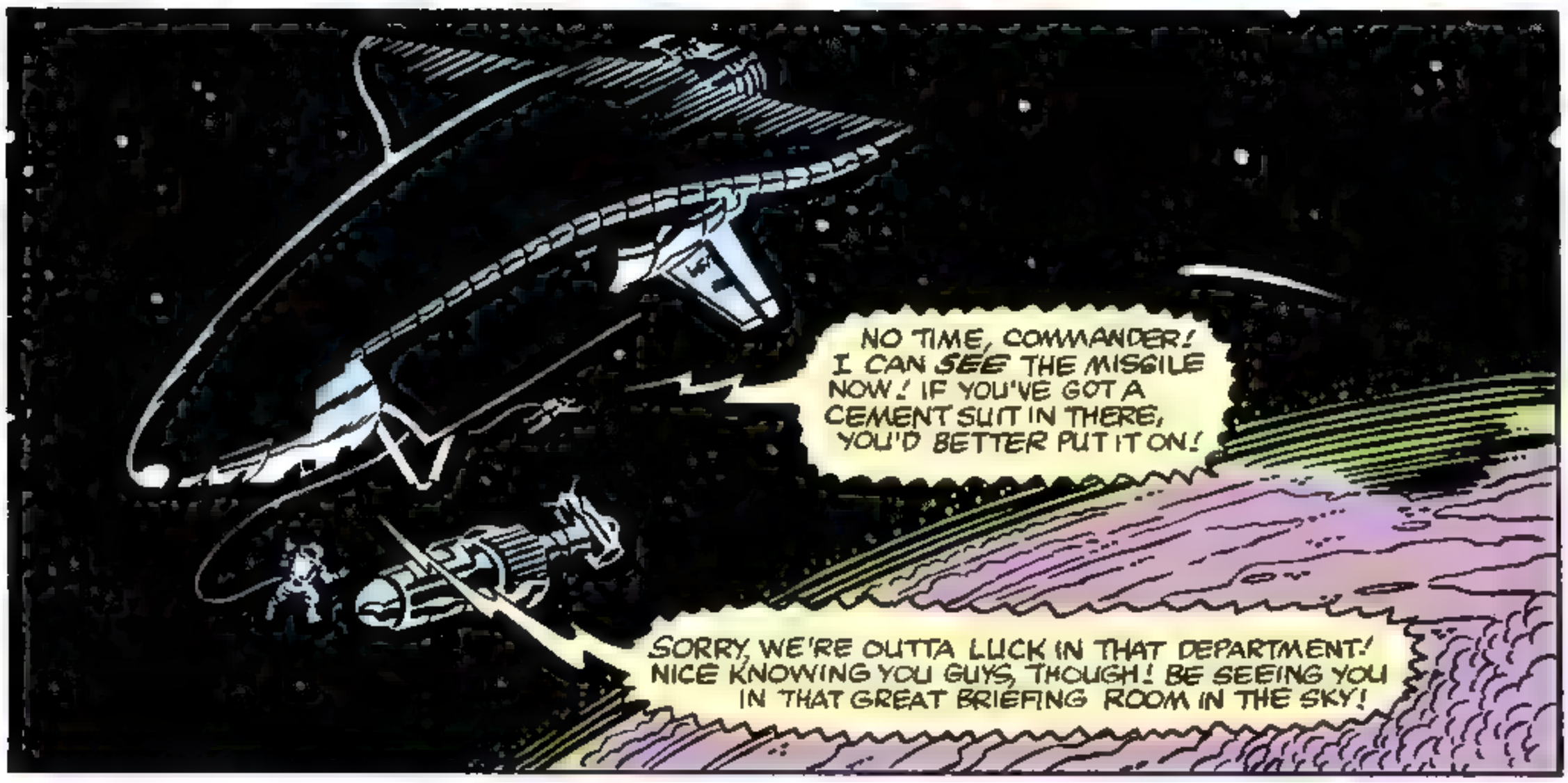
EVEN AS I SPEAK, MY COBRA HORDES READY THEMSELVES TO SPRING TO THE DECKS--

RDDAAR!

--ONCE AND FOR ALL THEY WILL SWEEP YOU AND YOUR MEN INTO THE *SEA!*

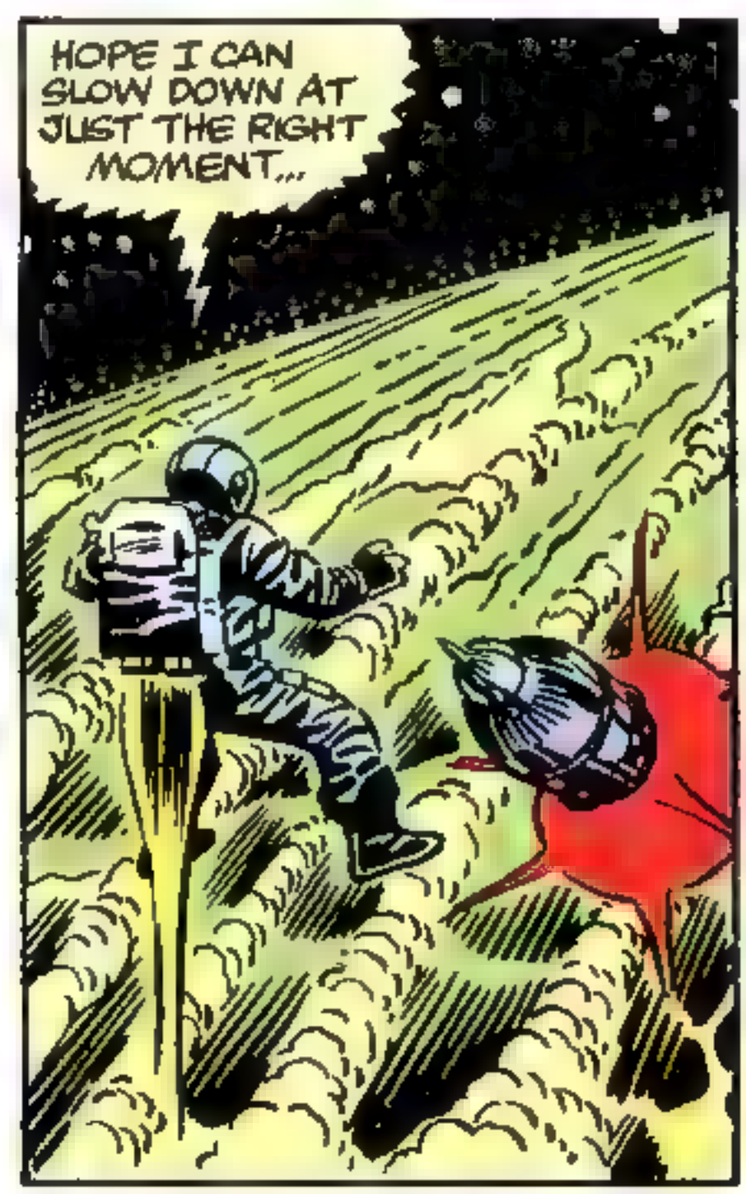

MEANWHILE, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES UP..
BREAKER! FLASH! HOUSTON'S ON THE HORN!

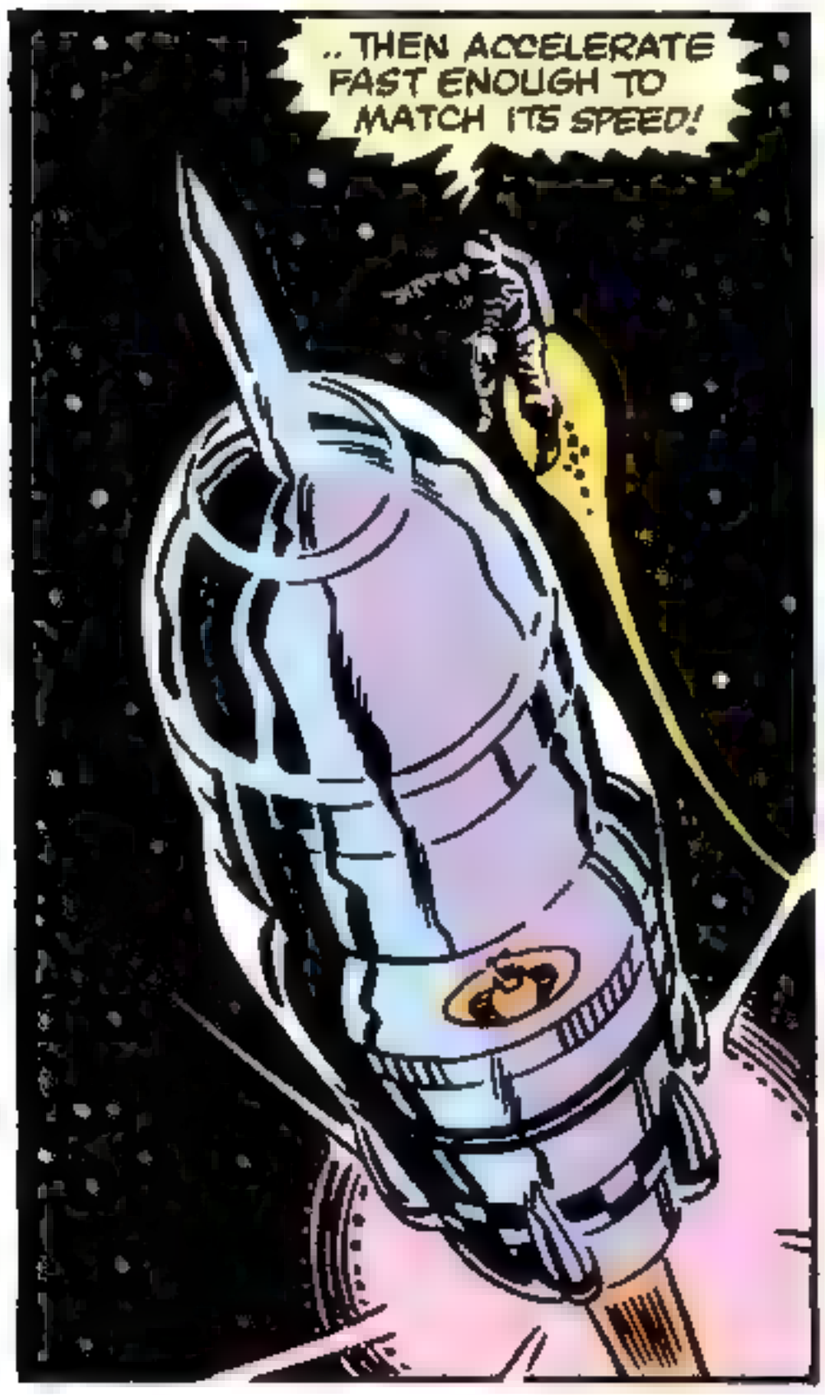

COBRA HAS FIRED A MISSILE AT US. THERE'S NOT A DANG THING WE CAN DO ABOUT THE SATELLITE AT THIS POINT -- BUT WE'RE GOING TO TRY A ONE-SECOND BURN -- TO SEE IF WE CAN'T MOVE THIS FLYING STEAM IRON OUT OF THE WAY!
IT'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO GET THIS SHUTTLE MOVING!

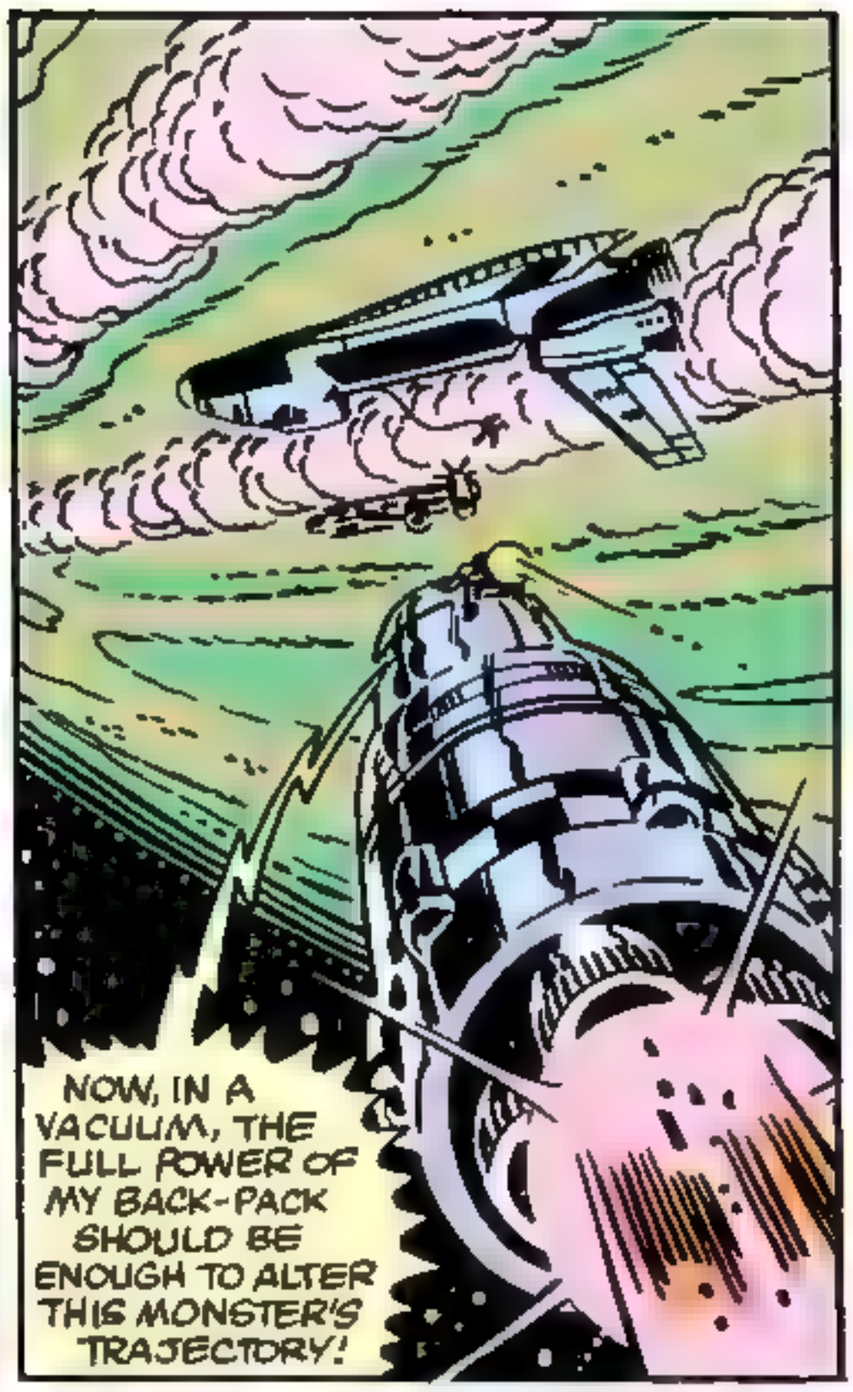

NO TIME, COMMANDER! I CAN SEE THE MISSILE NOW! IF YOU'VE GOT A CEMENT SUIT IN THERE, YOU'D BETTER PUT IT ON!
SORRY, WE'RE OUTTA LUCK IN THAT DEPARTMENT! NICE KNOWING YOU GUYS, THOUGH! BE SEEING YOU IN THAT GREAT BRIEFING ROOM IN THE SKY!

C'MON, FLASH! YOU'RE THE GEN-IUS AROUND HERE! THINK OF SOMETHING!

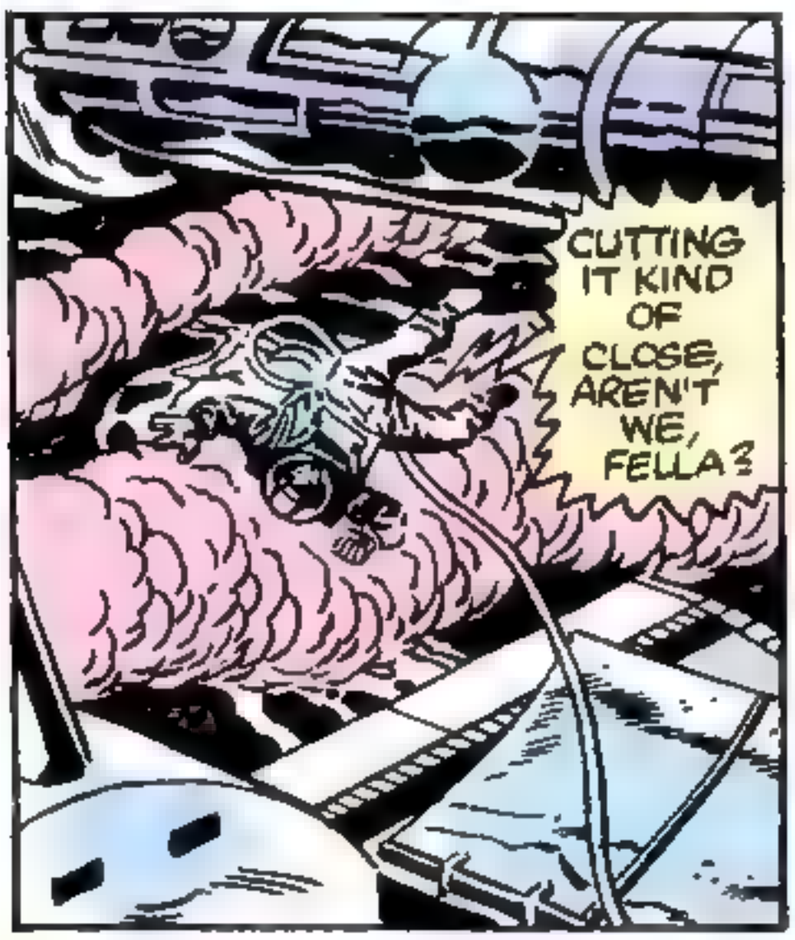
I'M THINKING! I'M THINKING!
HEY! I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IT'S CRA-ZY, BUT IT JUST MIGHT WORK!

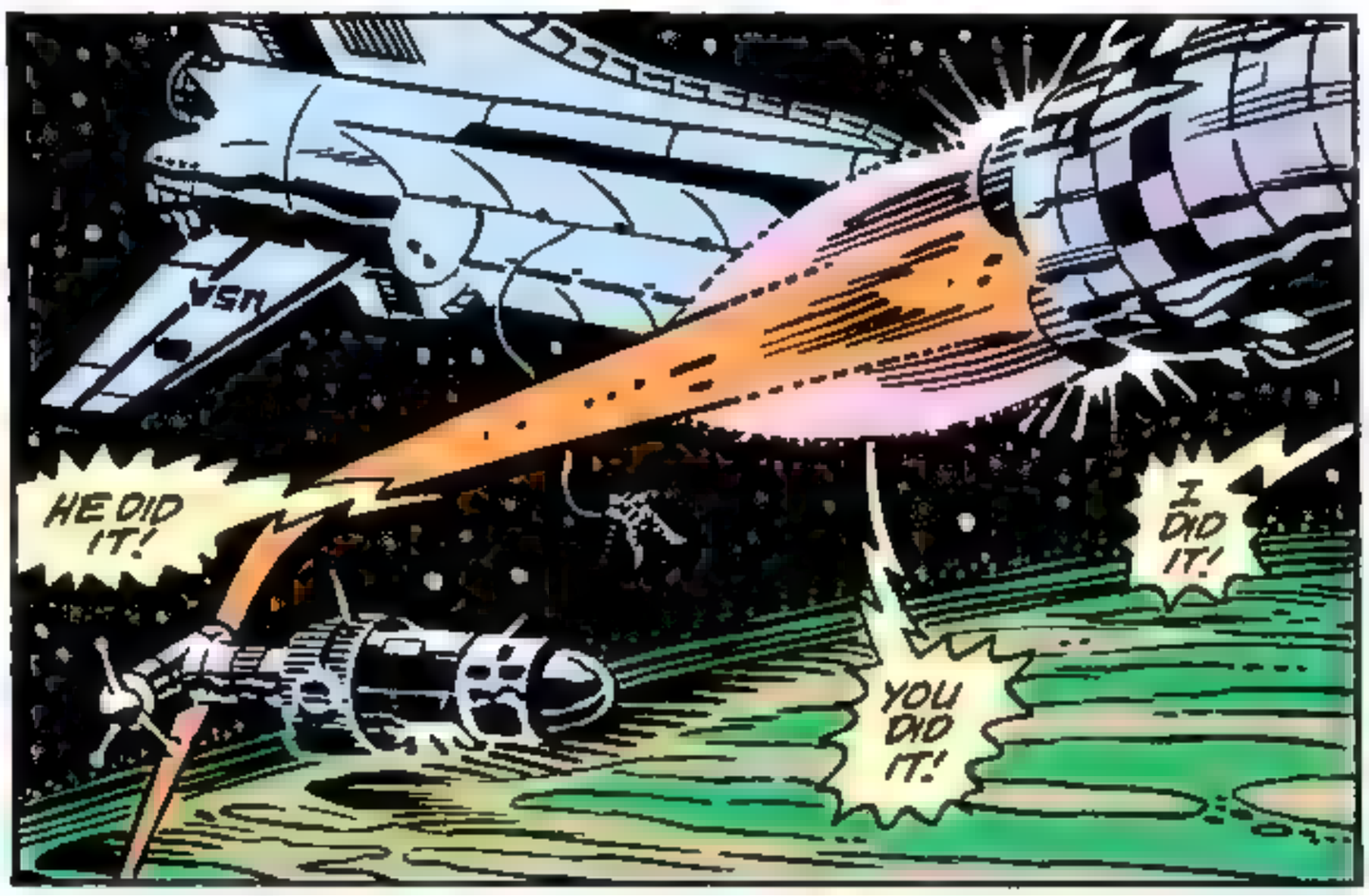

HOPE I CAN SLOW DOWN AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT...

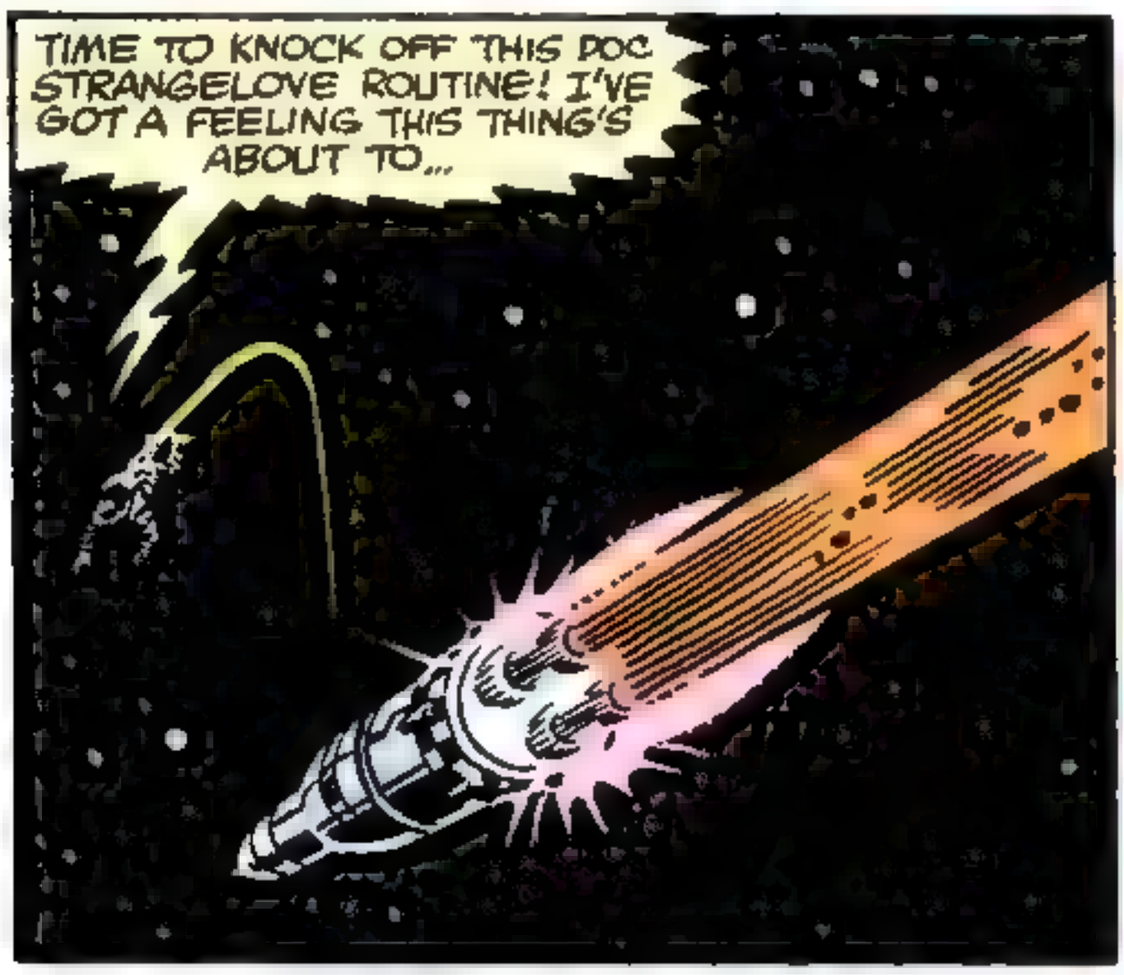

..THEN ACCELERATE FAST ENOUGH TO MATCH ITS SPEED!

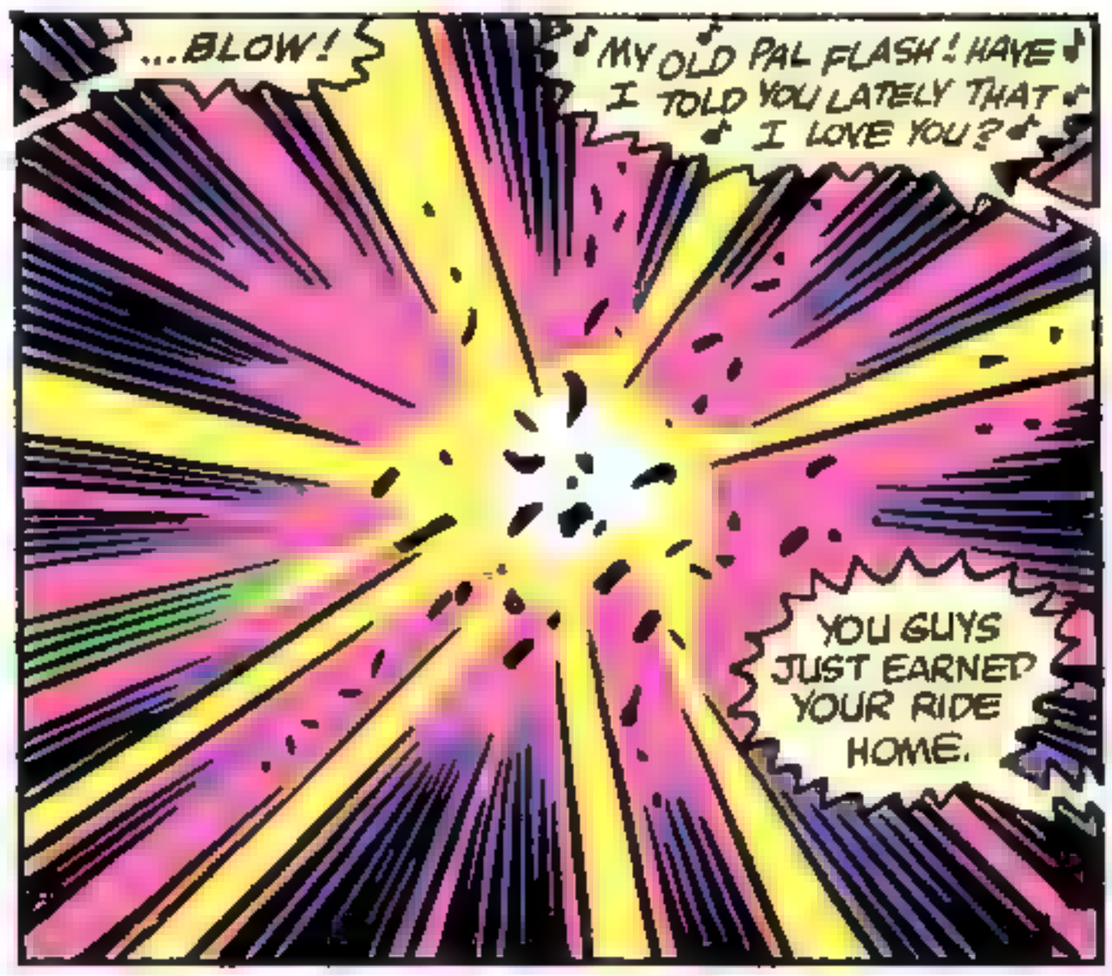

NOW, IN A VACUUM, THE FULL POWER OF MY BACK-PACK SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO ALTER THIS MONSTER'S TRAJECTORY!

THIS SUCKER'S INTERNAL GYROS ARE FIGHTING TO MAINTAIN COURSE!
C'MON, BABY, MOVE JUST A LITTLE!


CUTTING IT KIND OF CLOSE, AREN'T WE, FELLA?


HE DID IT!
I DID IT!
YOU DID IT!


TIME TO KNOCK OFF THIS DOC STRANGELOVE ROUTINE! I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS THING'S ABOUT TO...


...BLOW!
♪MY OLD PAL FLASH! HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU?♪
YOU GUYS JUST EARNED YOUR RIDE HOME.

MEANWHILE, TWENTY MILES OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA...

SHORT FUSE! THOSE GUYS IN THE CENTER TOWER HAVE GOT OUR TAILS NAILED TO THE WOODWORK! TAKE 'EM OUT!

HOW'S THE SHOULDER, GRAND SLAM?

YOU WANT HONESTY? IT HURTS BAD!

SHUMP

I'VE GOT A BEAD ON THEM, HAWK? I'LL CONTINUE TO DROP THEM IN TO COVER YOUR ADVANCE!

BU-VOOM!

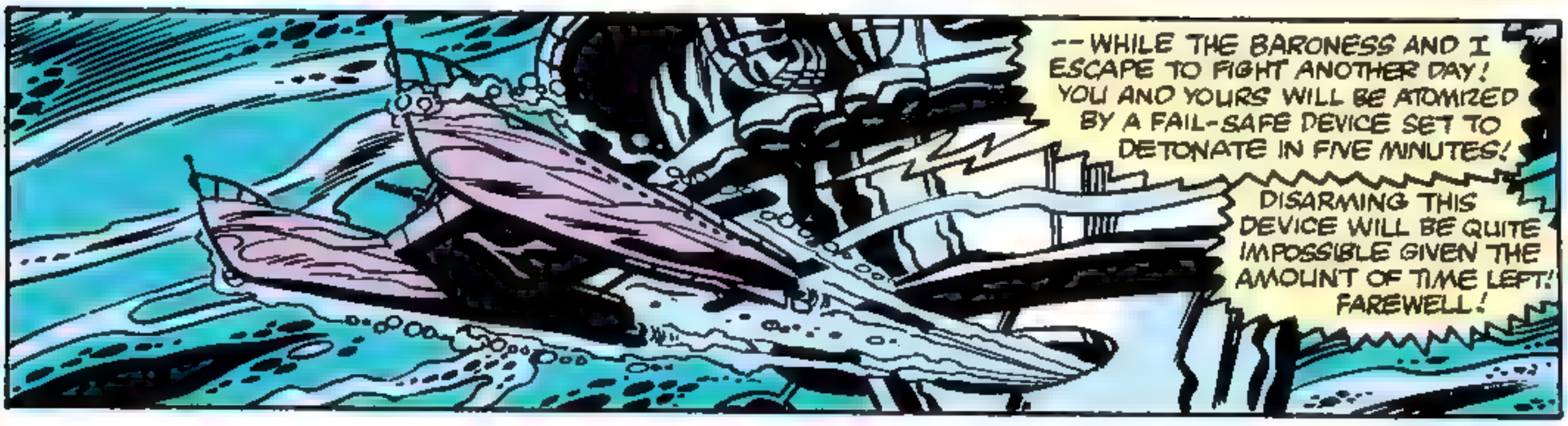
OVER THE TOP! HIT 'EM BEFORE THEY RE-GROUP! ROCK N' ROLL, ZAP, AND SHORT FUSE, COVER US WITH THE HEAVY STUFF!

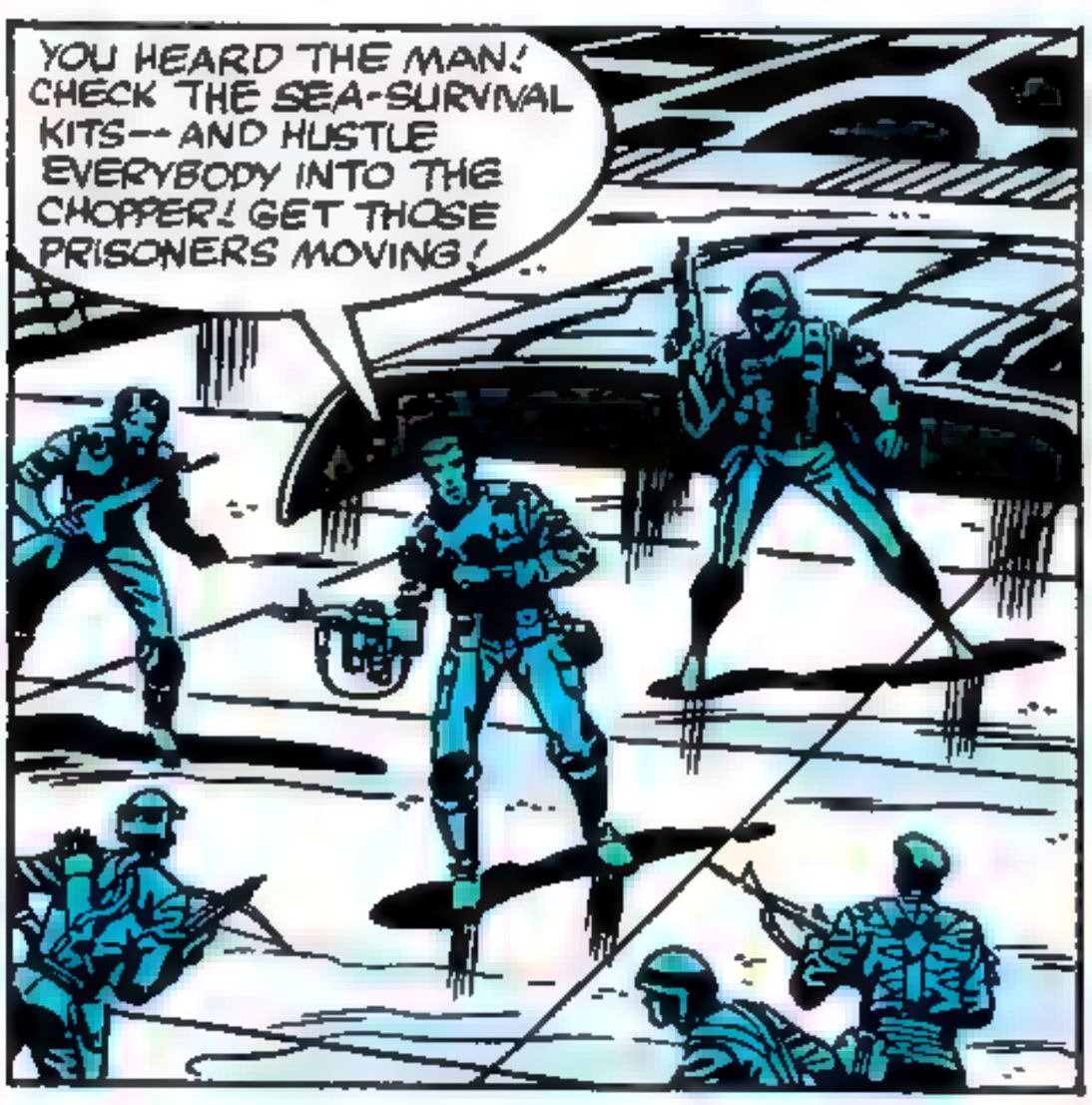
WE'VE GOT 'EM, HAWK! THEY'RE FOLDING!

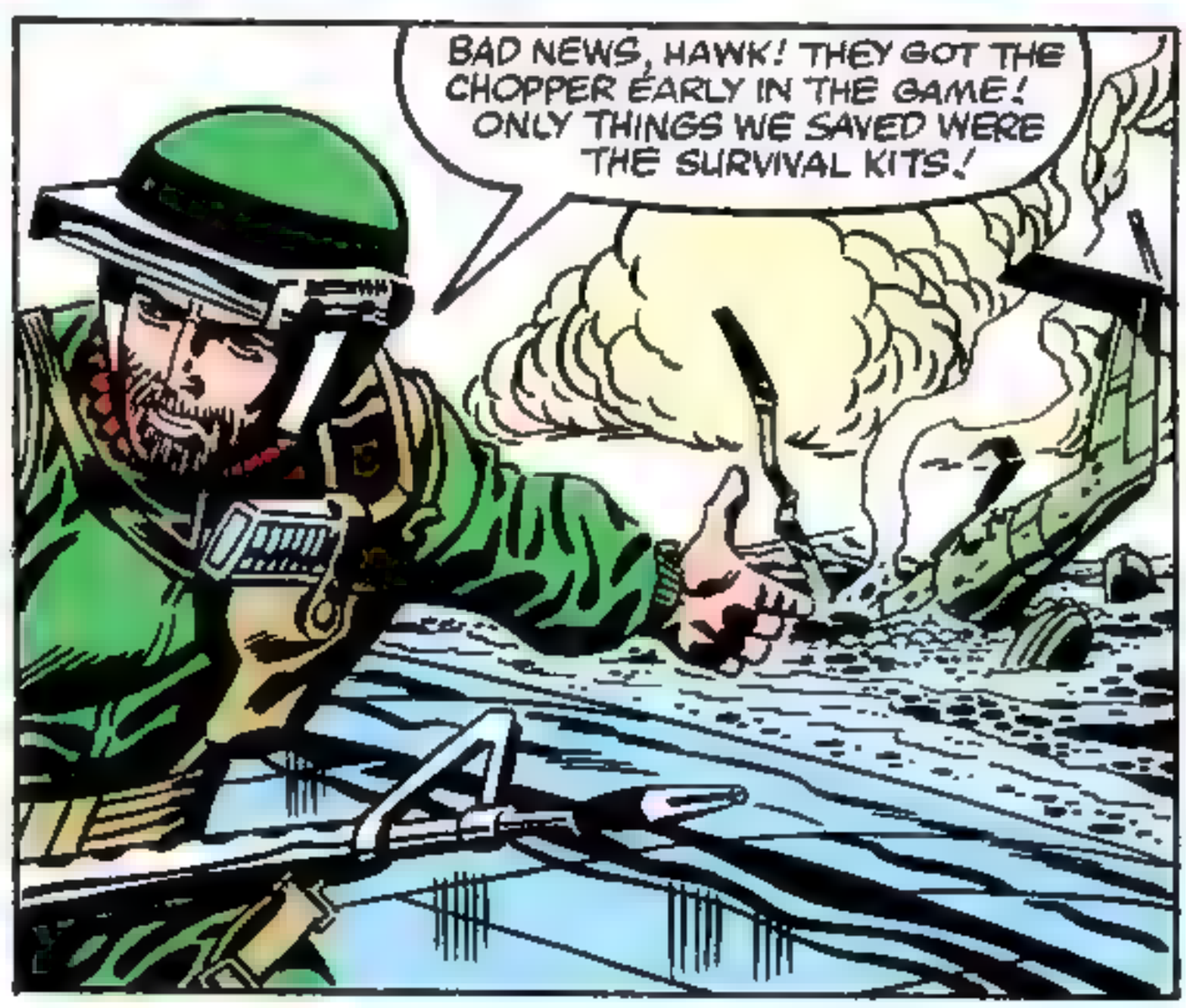
KEEP THE PRESSURE ON! DON'T LET UP NOW!

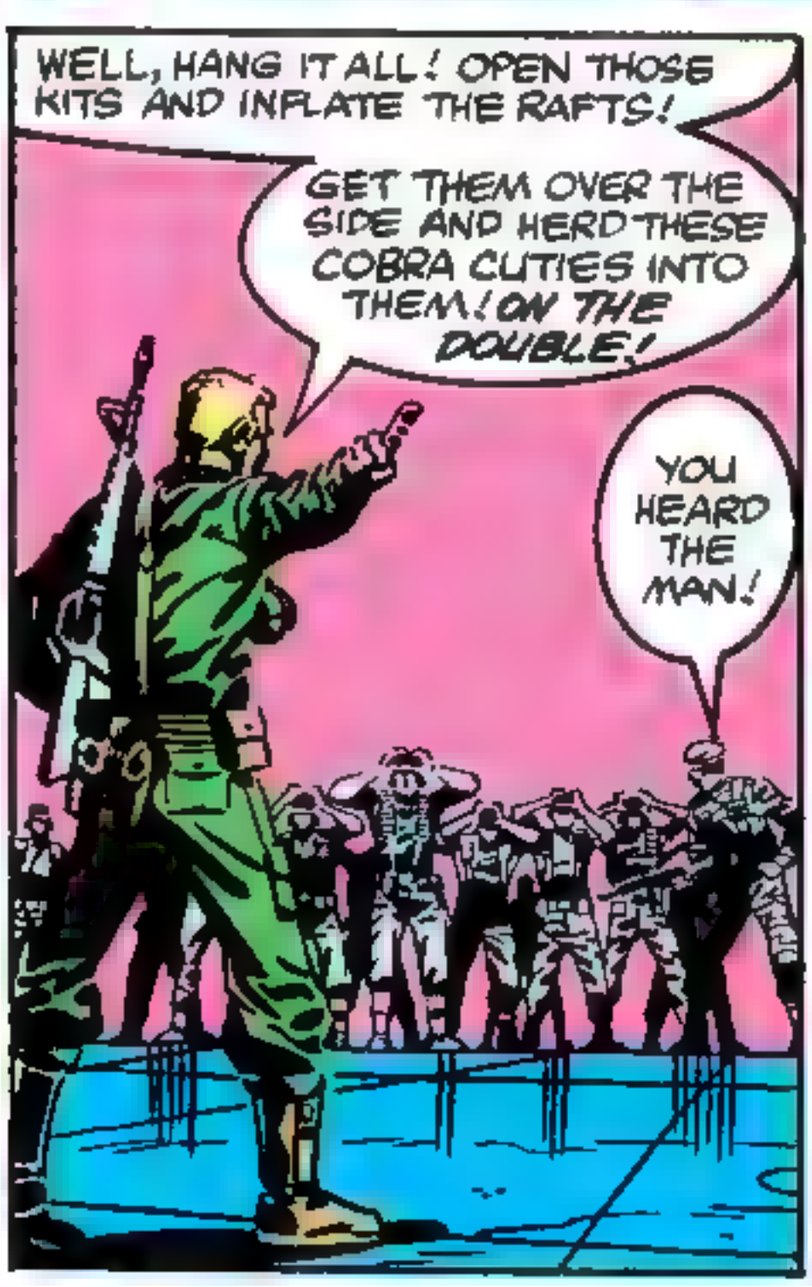
THEY'VE HAD IT, HAWK! I SEE A WHITE FLAG!

ROUND THEM UP, JOES! THEN, WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE-- AND FERRET OUT THE MAIN FERRET!
CORRECTION! YOU HAD BETTER EXTRICATE YOURSELVES FROM THE COBRA SEA-BASE! ALTHOUGH YOUR DAMNABLE LUCK HAS BOUGHT YOU MORE TIME IN THIS LITTLE DRAMA--
--I AM PLEASED TO INFORM YOU HOW PRECIOUS LITTLE YOU HAVE LEFT-- AND THAT THE DRAMA IS ABOUT TO BE PLAYED OUT!


--WHILE THE BARONESS AND I ESCAPE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY! YOU AND YOURS WILL BE ATOMIZED BY A FAIL-SAFE DEVICE SET TO DETONATE IN FIVE MINUTES!
DISARMING THIS DEVICE WILL BE QUITE IMPOSSIBLE GIVEN THE AMOUNT OF TIME LEFT! FAREWELL!

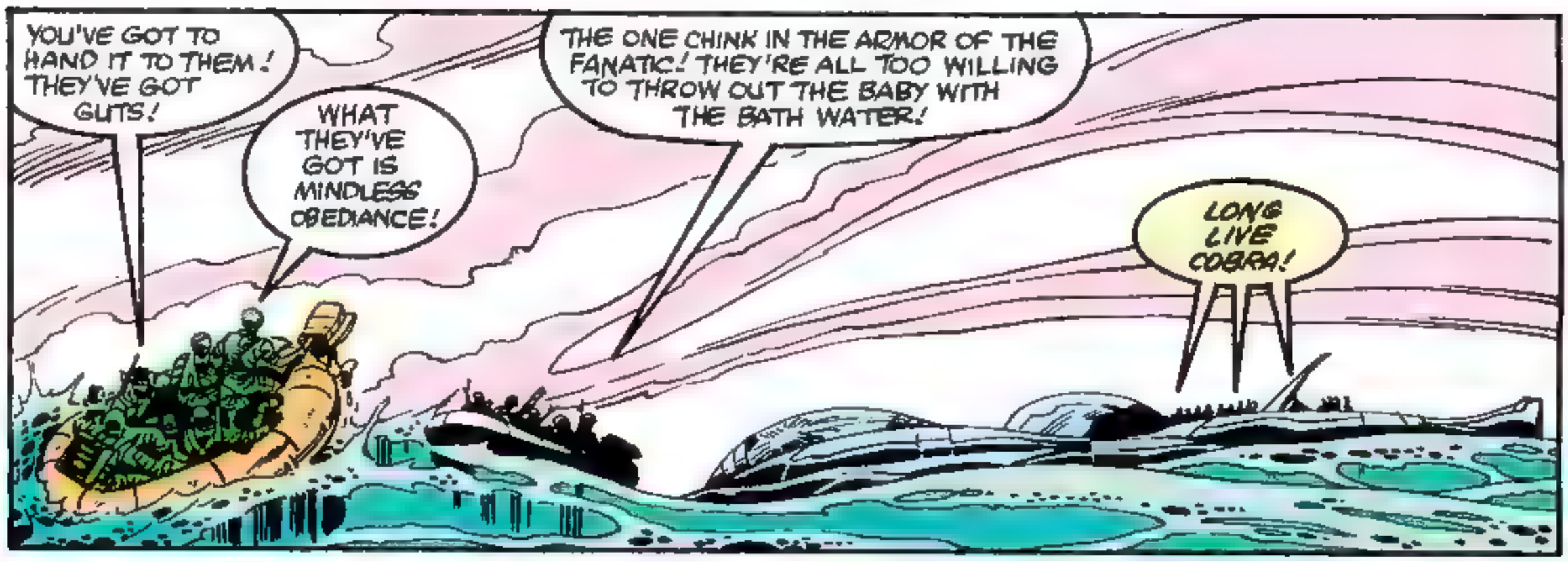

YOU HEARD THE MAN! CHECK THE SEA-SURVIVAL KITS-- AND HUSTLE EVERYBODY INTO THE CHOPPER! GET THOSE PRISONERS MOVING!

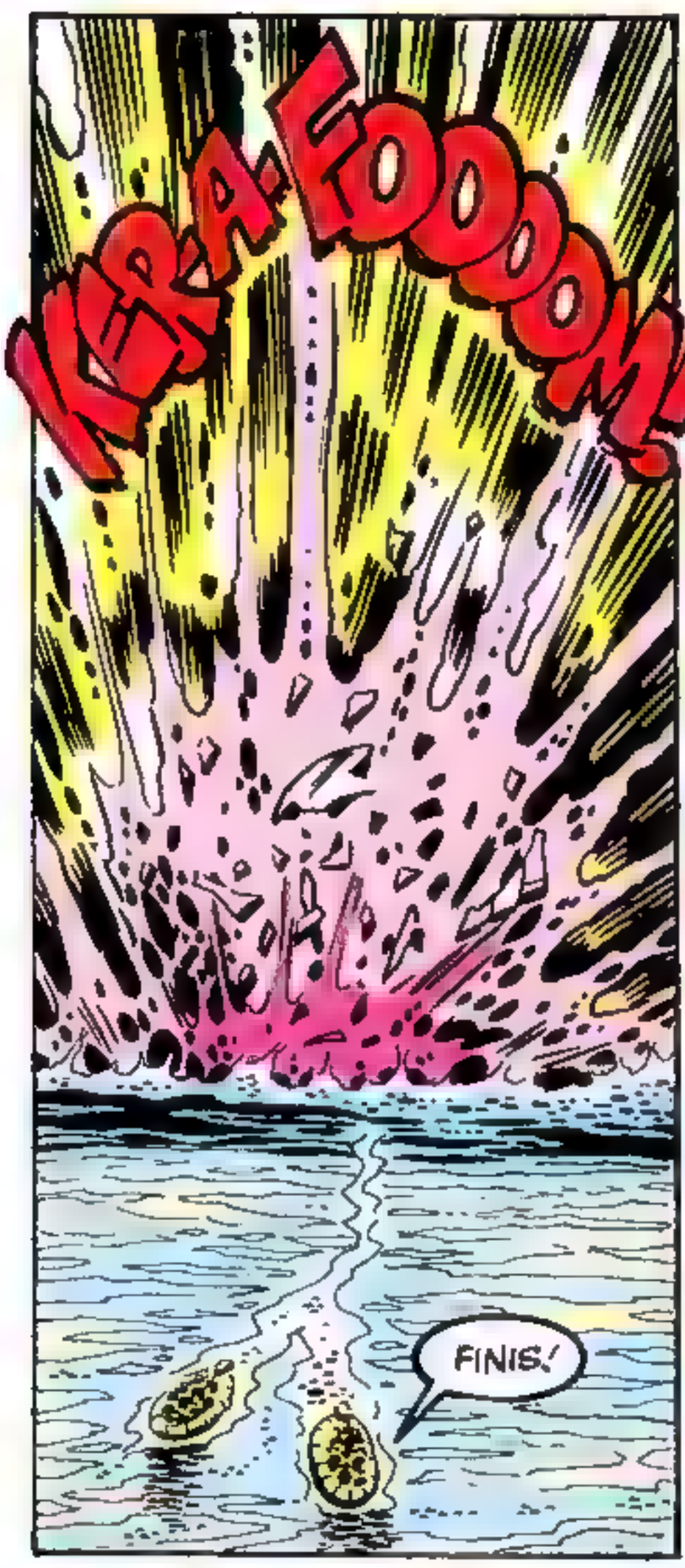

BAD NEWS, HAWK! THEY GOT THE CHOPPER EARLY IN THE GAME! ONLY THINGS WE SAVED WERE THE SURVIVAL KITS!

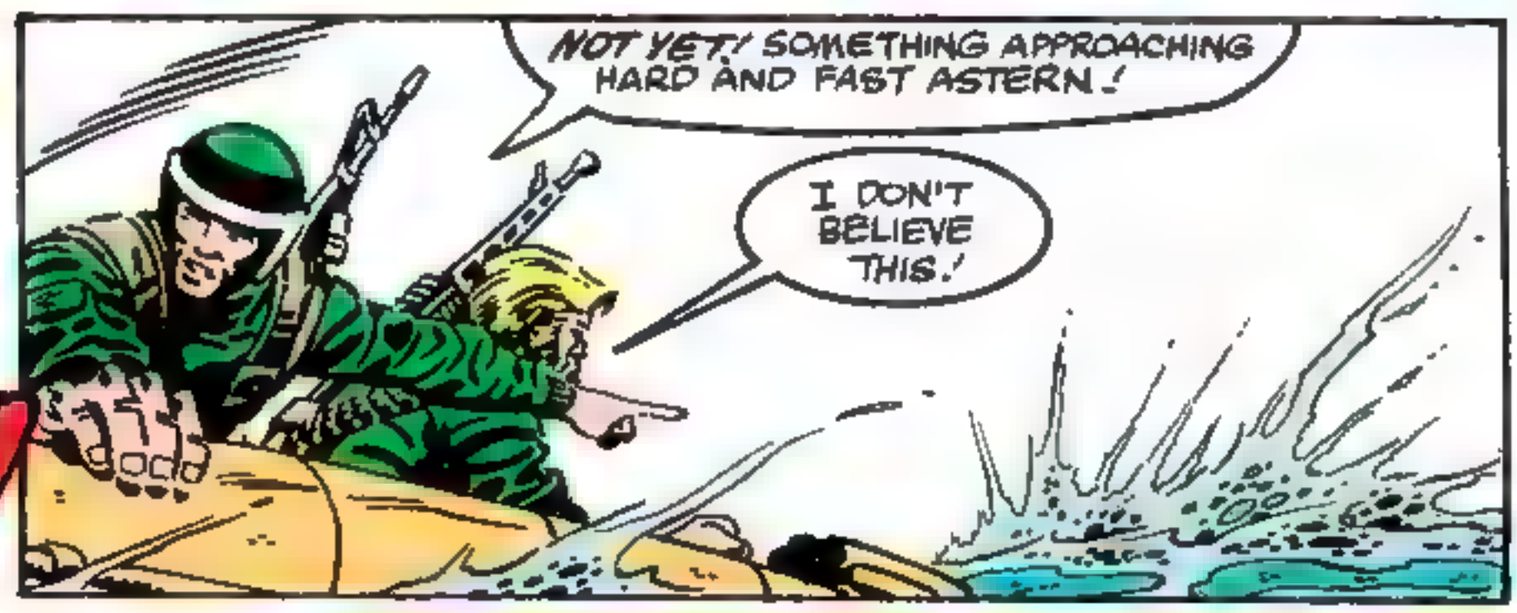

WELL, HANG IT ALL! OPEN THOSE KITS AND INFLATE THE RAFTS!
GET THEM OVER THE SIDE AND HERD THESE COBRA CUTIES INTO THEM! ON THE DOUBLE!
YOU HEARD THE MAN!

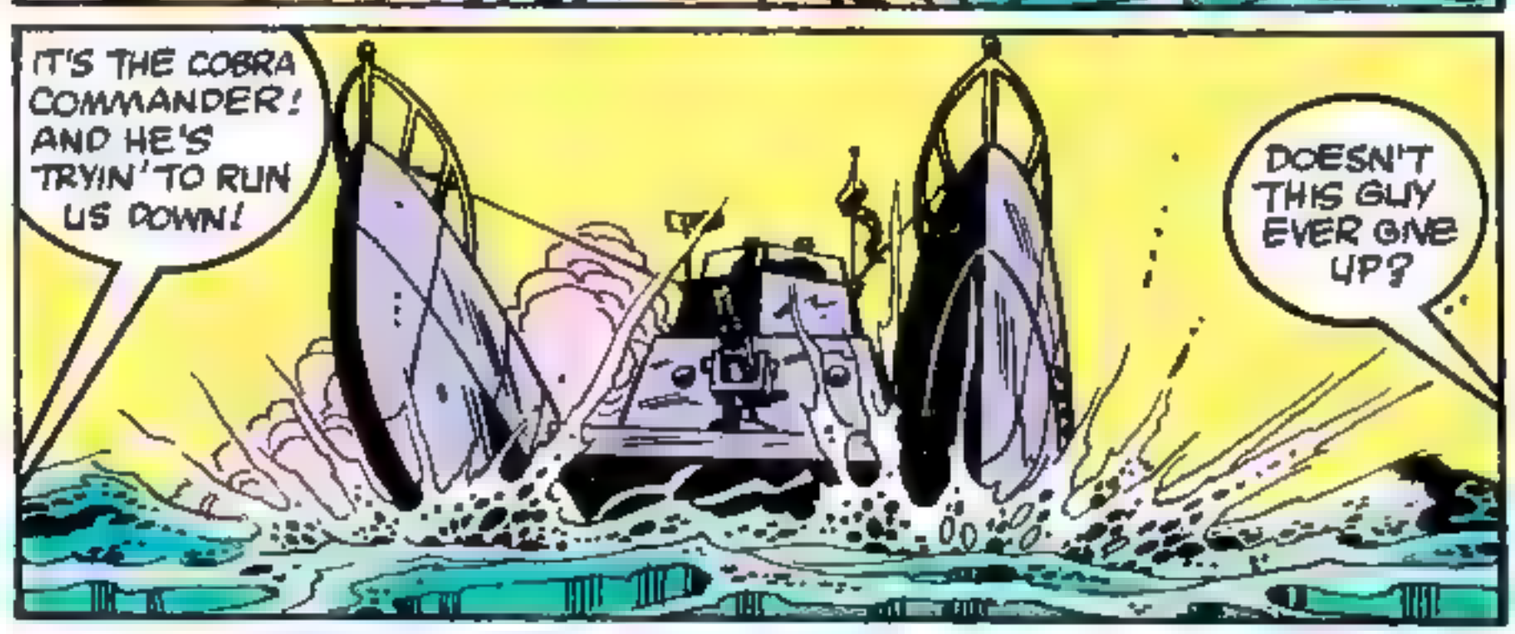
YOU CAN SHOOT US-- BUT WE WILL NOT LEAVE! WE SERVE COBRA COMMANDER TO THE END! WE HAVE FAILED AND WILL STAY TO MEET OUR FATE!

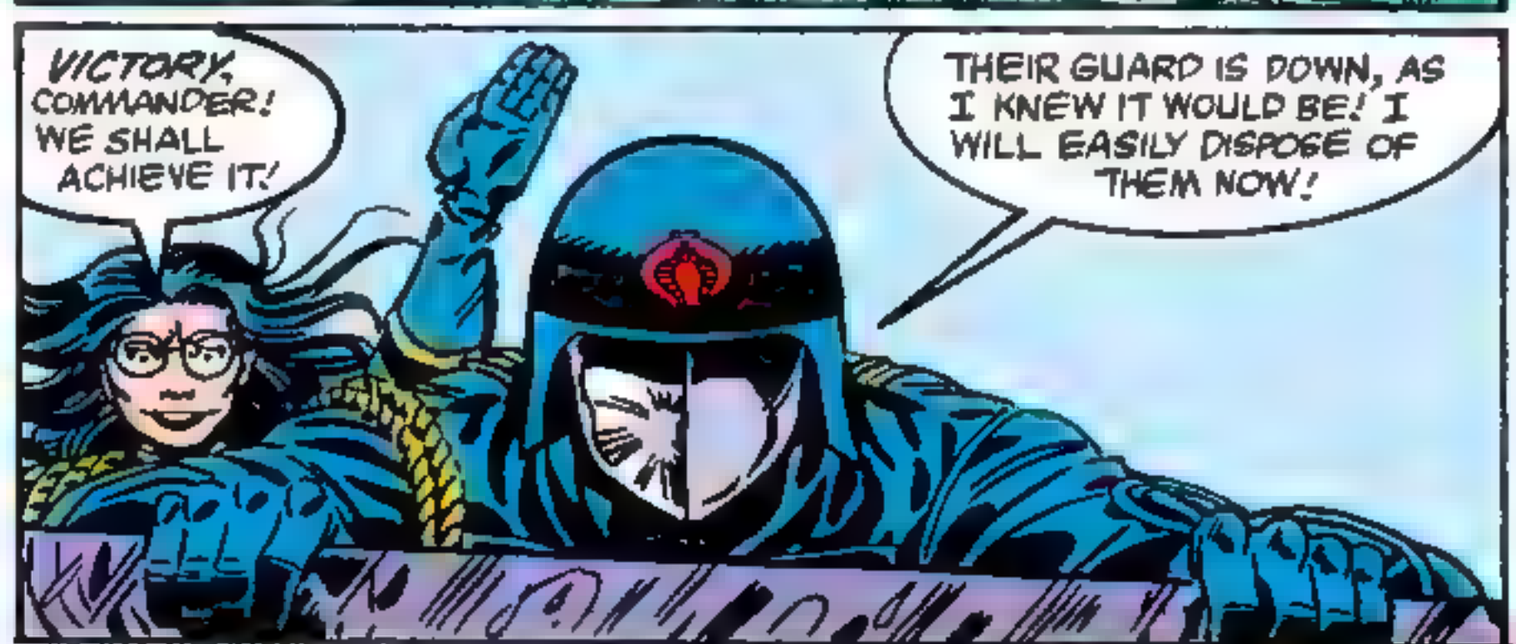
SUIT YOURSELF! WE'RE ONLY ASKING ONCE!
STALKER, LEAVE SOME SURVIVAL KITS BEHIND JUST IN CASE THEY CHANGE THEIR MINDS!

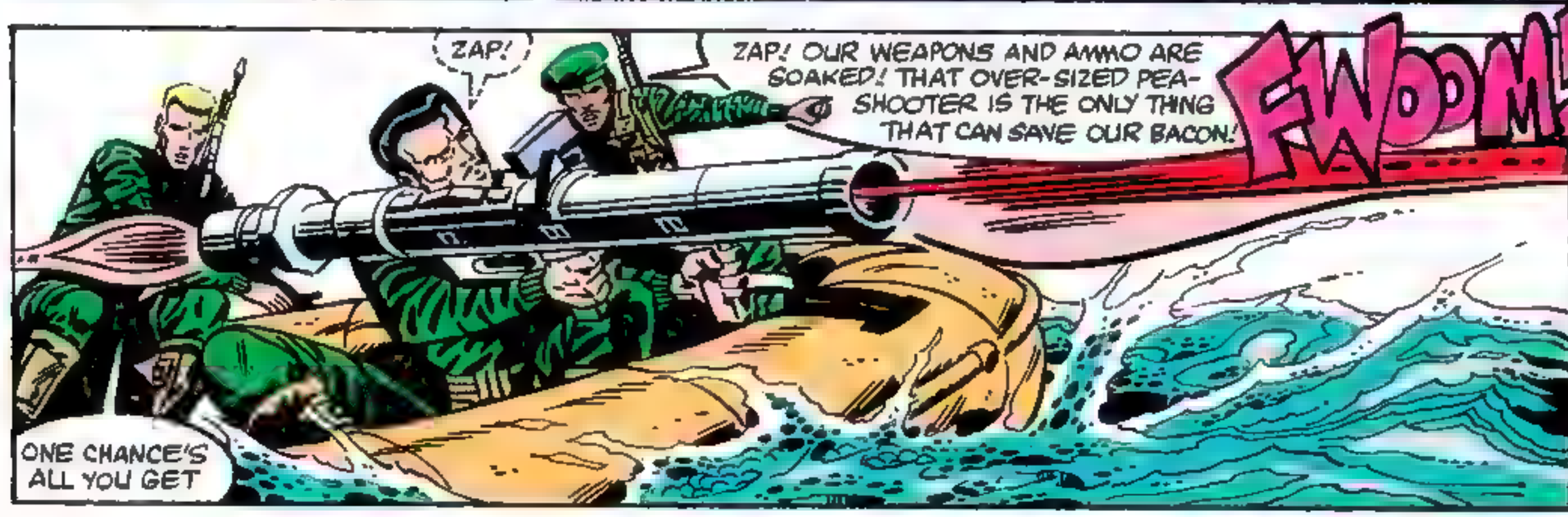

YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THEM! THEY'VE GOT GUTS!
WHAT THEY'VE GOT IS MINDLESS OBEDIANCE!
THE ONE CHINK IN THE ARMOR OF THE FANATIC! THEY'RE ALL TOO WILLING TO THROW OUT THE BABY WITH THE BATH WATER!
LONG LIVE COBRA!


KER-A-FOOOM!
FINIS!

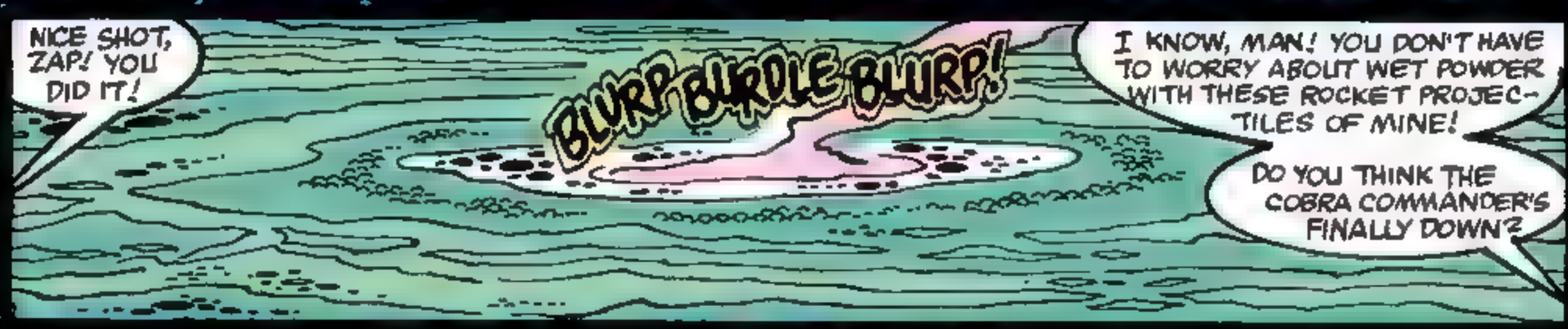

NOT YET! SOMETHING APPROACHING HARD AND FAST ASTERN!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!


IT'S THE COBRA COMMANDER! AND HE'S TRYIN' TO RUN US DOWN!
DOESN'T THIS GUY EVER GIVE UP?


VICTORY, COMMANDER! WE SHALL ACHIEVE IT!
THEIR GUARD IS DOWN, AS I KNEW IT WOULD BE! I WILL EASILY DISPOSE OF THEM NOW!

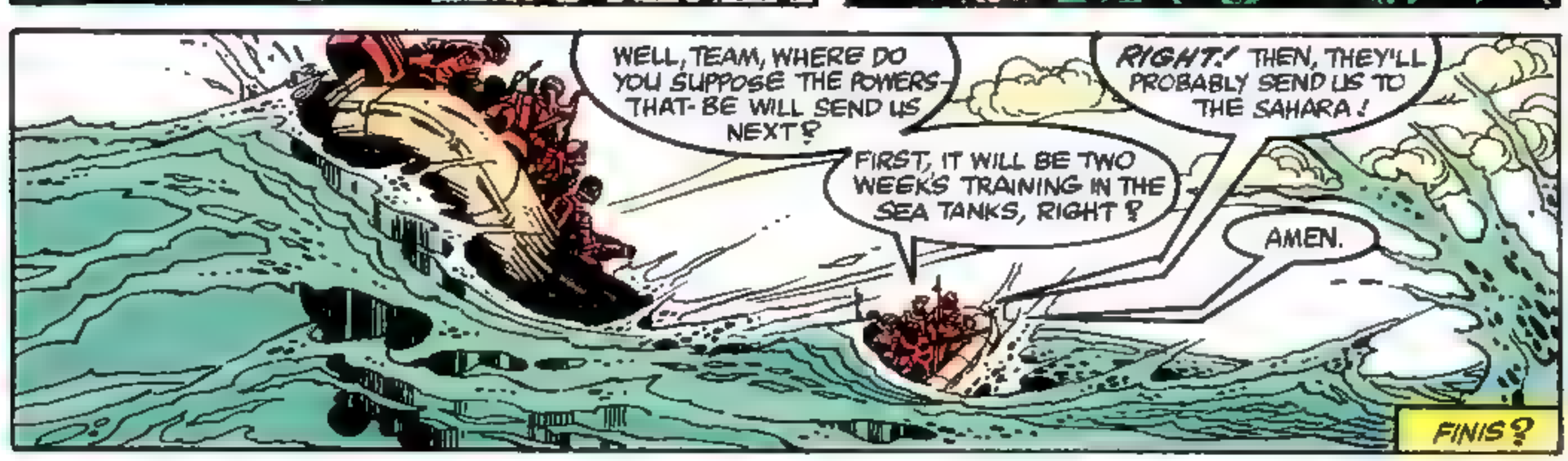

ZAP!
ZAP! OUR WEAPONS AND AMMO ARE SOAKED! THAT OVER-SIZED PEA-SHOOTER IS THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE OUR BACON!
FWOOOM!
ONE CHANCE'S ALL YOU GET

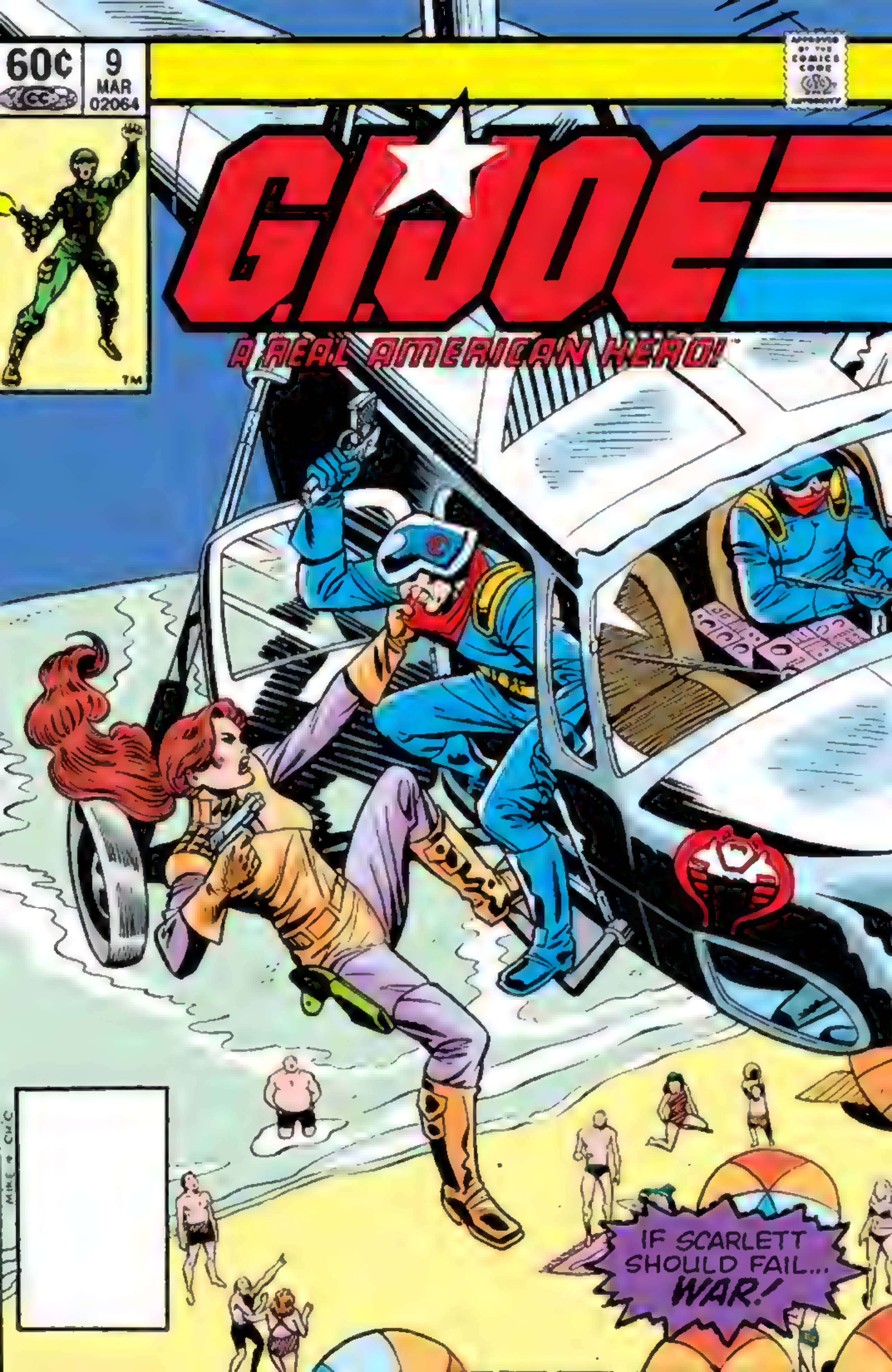
SCREEEEEE
VRAAAMM!

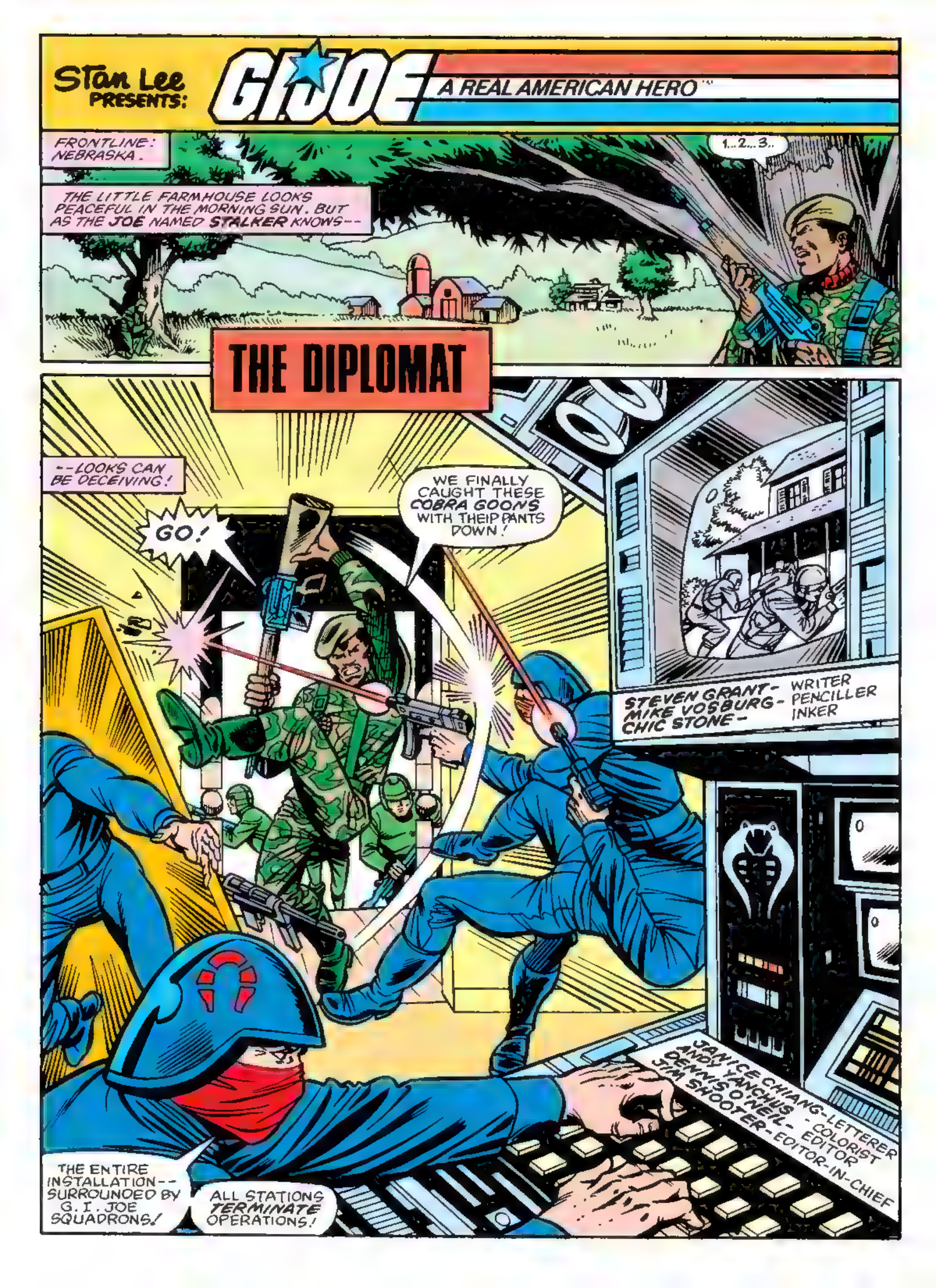

NICE SHOT, ZAP! YOU DID IT!
BLURP BURBLE BLURP!
I KNOW, MAN! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WET POWDER WITH THESE ROCKET PROJEC-TILES OF MINE!
DO YOU THINK THE COBRA COMMANDER'S FINALLY DOWN?

WHA—?
NO!
THAT GUY'S GOT MORE ESCAPE ROUTES THAN HOUDINI!

I'LL TELL YOU, HAWK, THIS'D BE ALMOST HILARIOUS IF THERE WEREN'T SO MANY PEOPLE HURT—AND DYING!
WHAT A WAY TO MAKE A LIVING!
STALKER, THIS IS ONE OLD WAR-HORSE THAT'S STARTING TO BELIEVE THAT CREEP WILL ALWAYS BE JUST ONE STEP AHEAD OF US!


WELL, TEAM, WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THE POWERS-THAT-BE WILL SEND US NEXT?
FIRST, IT WILL BE TWO WEEKS TRAINING IN THE SEA TANKS, RIGHT?
RIGHT! THEN, THEY'LL PROBABLY SEND US TO THE SAHARA!
AMEN.
FINIS?

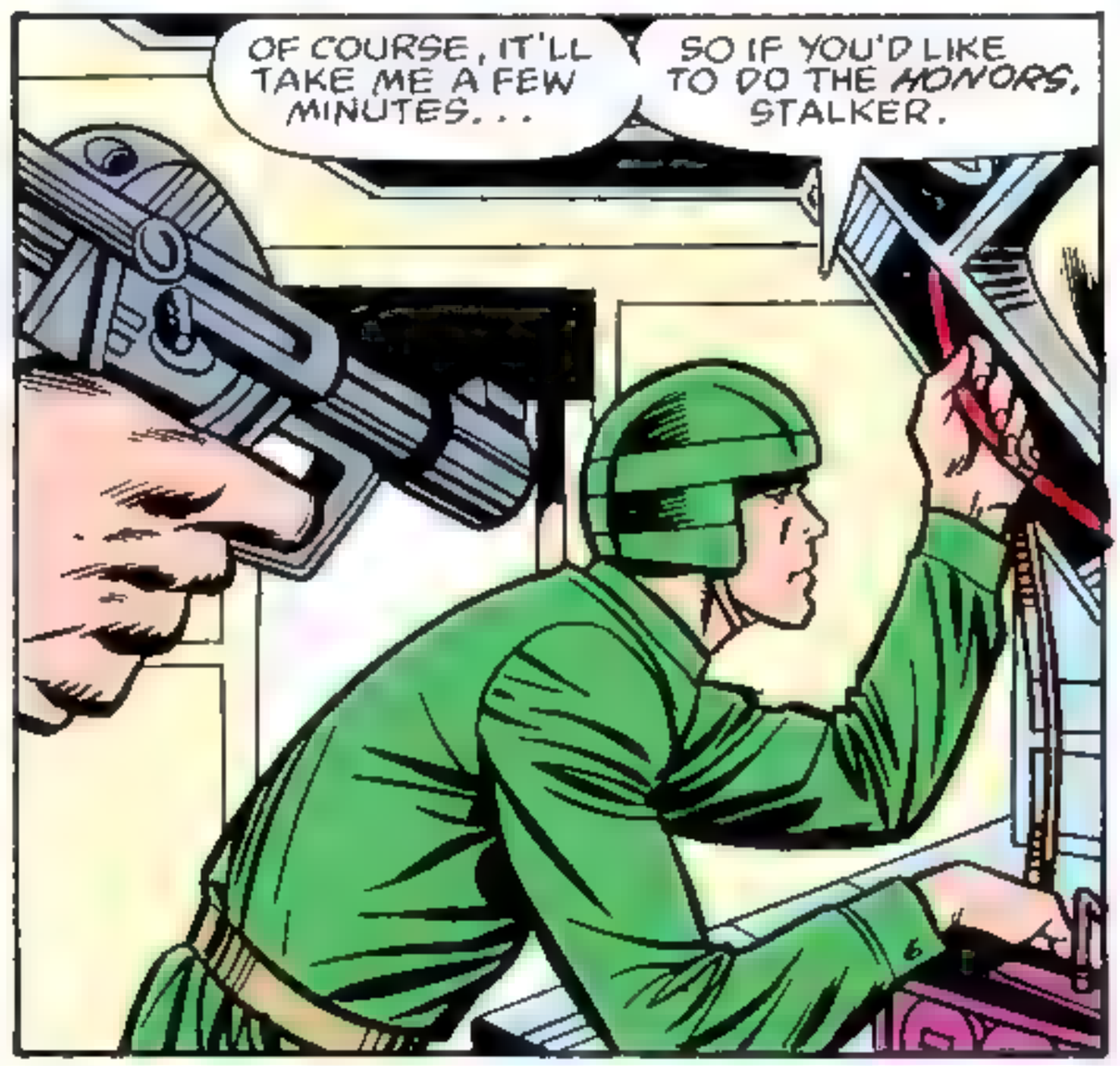

60¢
9
MAR
02064
G.I. JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!
IF SCARLETT SHOULD FAIL... WAR!


Stan Lee PRESENTS:
G.I. JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO
FRONTLINE: NEBRASKA.
THE LITTLE FARMHOUSE LOOKS PEACEFUL IN THE MORNING SUN. BUT AS THE JOE NAMED STALKER KNOWS--
1...2...3..
THE DIPLOMAT
--LOOKS CAN BE DECEIVING!
GO!
WE FINALLY CAUGHT THESE COBRA GOONS WITH THEIR PANTS DOWN!
STEVEN GRANT - WRITER
MIKE VOSBURG - PENCILLER
CHIC STONE - INKER
THE ENTIRE INSTALLATION--SURROUNDED BY G.I. JOE SQUADRONS!
ALL STATIONS TERMINATE OPERATIONS!
JANICE CHIANG - LETTERER
ANDY YANCHUS - COLORIST
DENNIS O'NEIL - EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER - EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

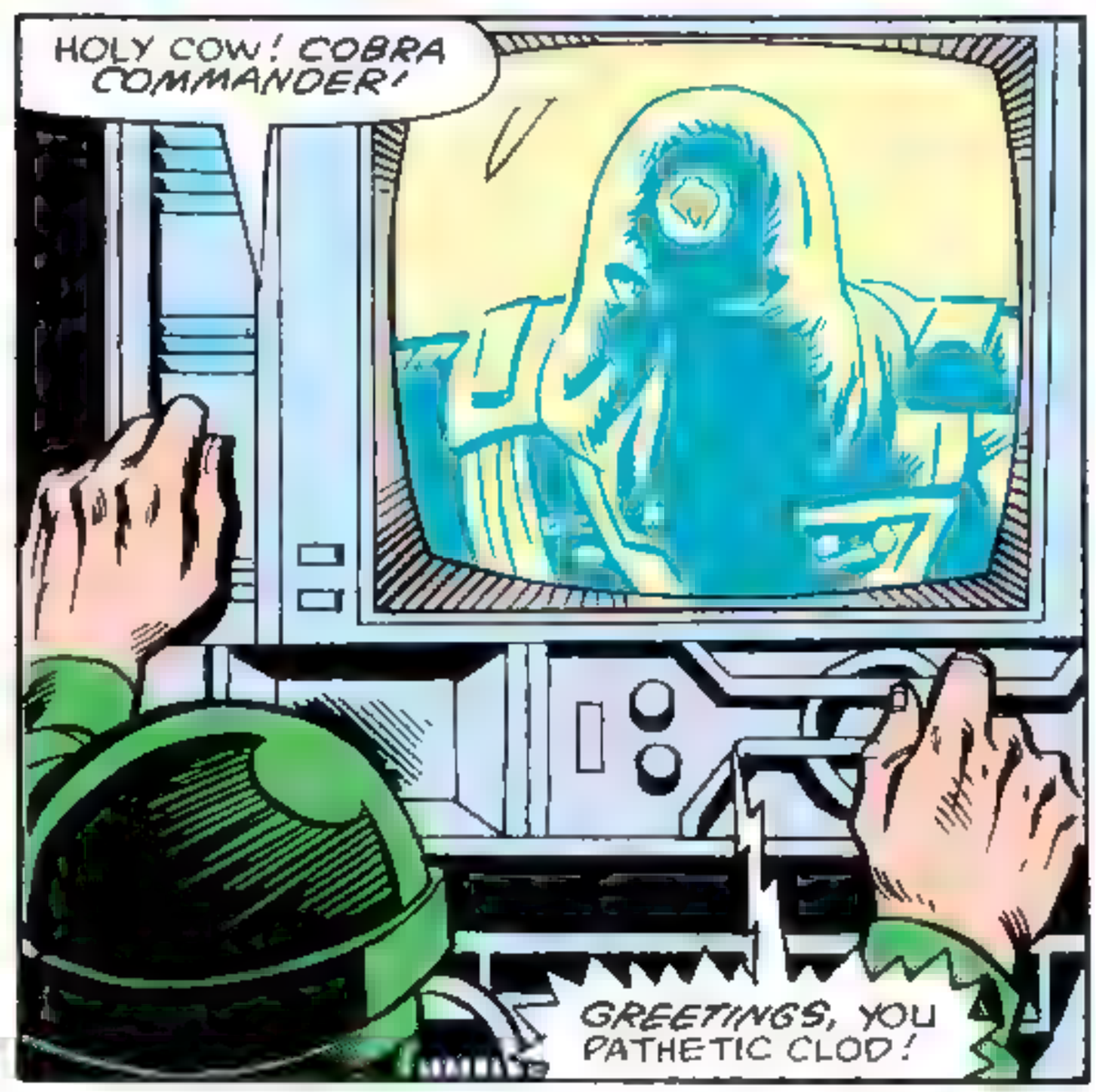
BREAKER! GET TO THE COMPUTER!
THOM!
THE INFORMATION IN IT COULD BLOW THIS TERRORIST ORGANIZATION WIDE OPEN.

NO SWEAT, STALKER!
EXCEPT THIS CREEP ALREADY STARTED THE ERASE SEQUENCE.
WOK!

WELL, NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE. THERE!
MOST OF THE DATABASE IS STILL INTACT. SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO GET IT ALL ON TAPE.

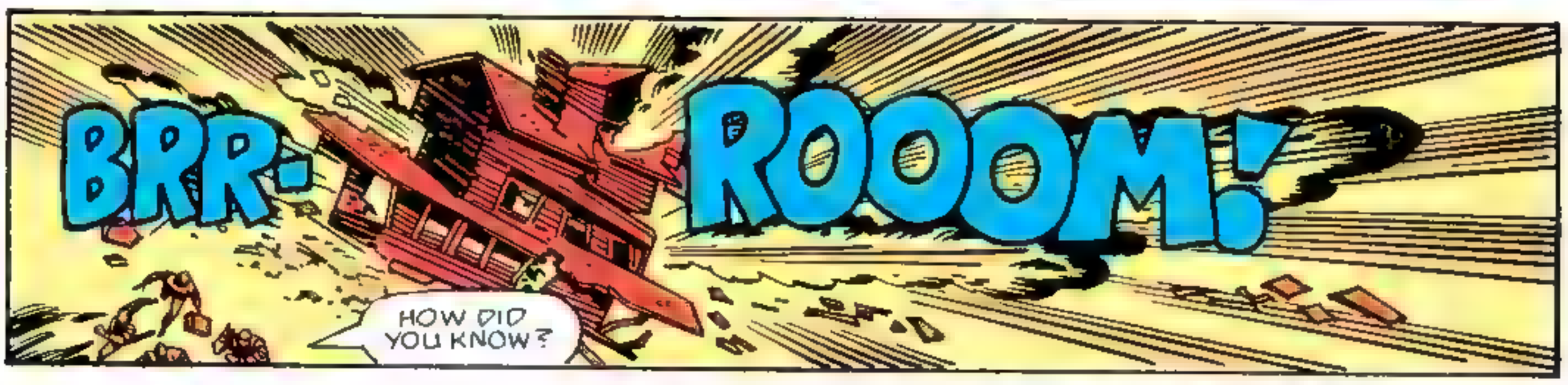

OF COURSE, IT'LL TAKE ME A FEW MINUTES...
SO IF YOU'D LIKE TO DO THE HONORS, STALKER.

BE GLAD TO
WAK!
HUH? I'M GETTING SOME KIND OF INTERFERENCE!

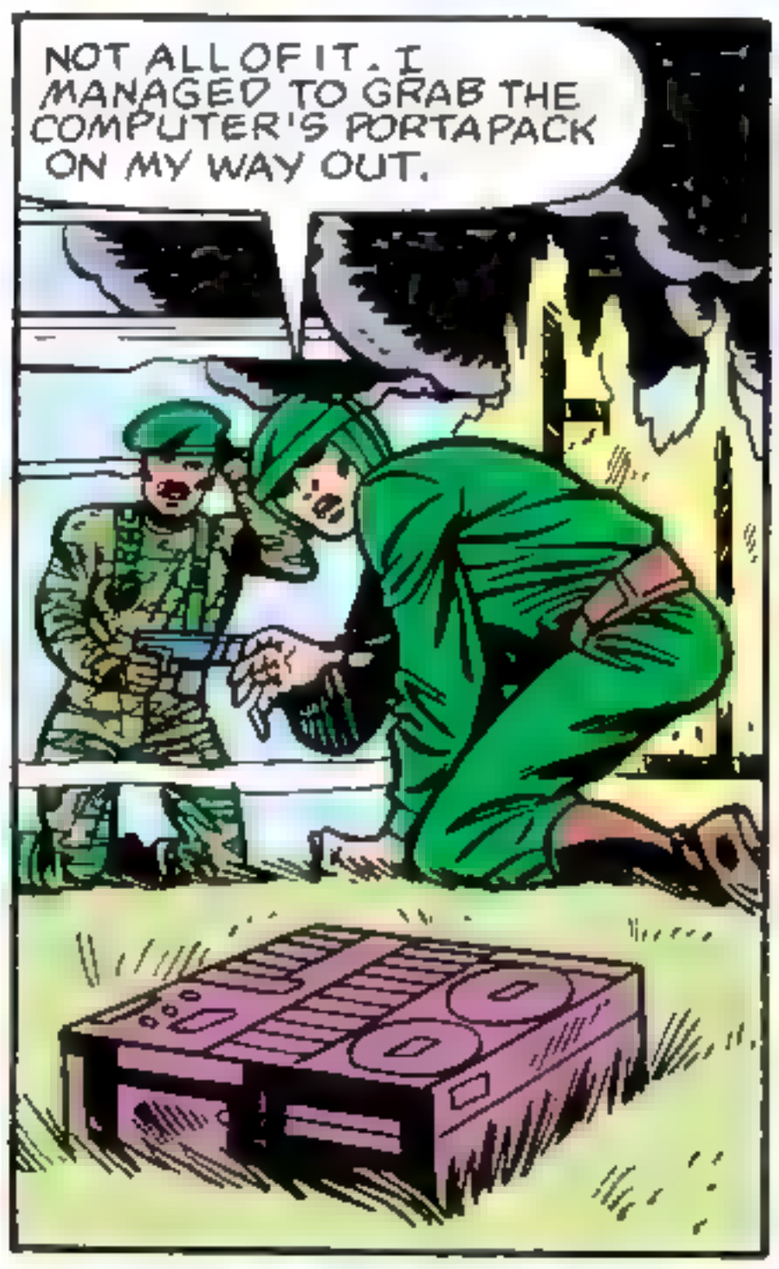

HOLY COW! COBRA COMMANDER!
GREETINGS, YOU PATHETIC CLOD!

DESPITE YOUR EFFORTS, WE HAVE REMOTE CONTROL OF THAT INSTALLATION. GOODBYE.
WHAT?!

MOVE IT! WE'RE SITTING ON A BOMB!

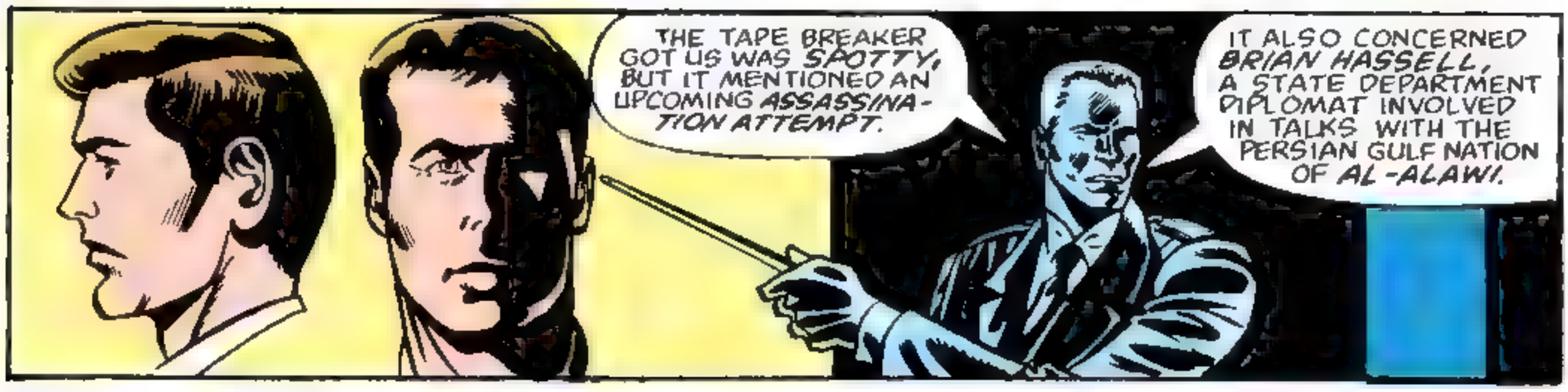

BRR-
ROOOM!
HOW DID YOU KNOW?

A LITTLE SNAKE TOLD ME.
TOO BAD WE LOST THE COMPUTER INFO

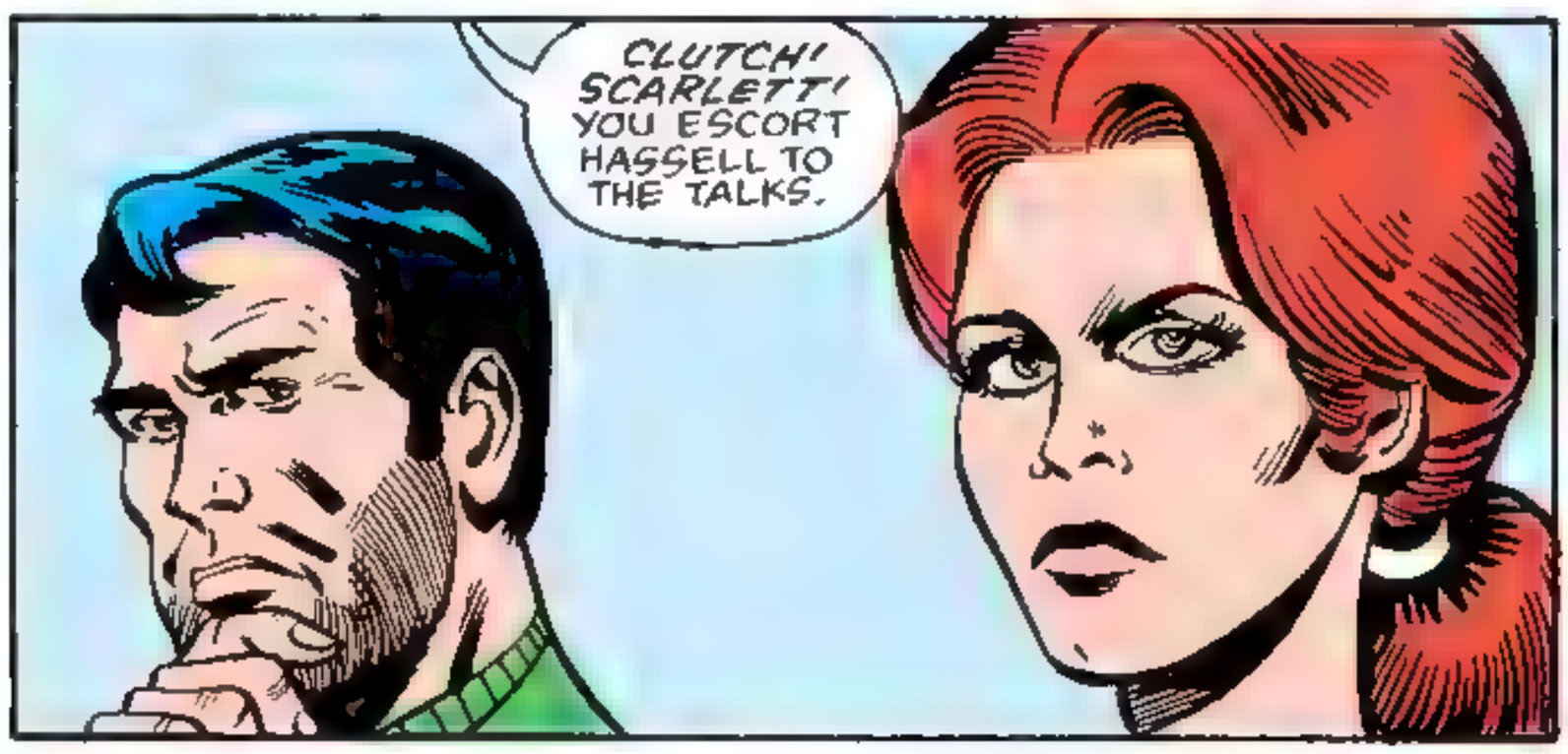

NOT ALL OF IT. I MANAGED TO GRAB THE COMPUTER'S PORTAPACK ON MY WAY OUT.

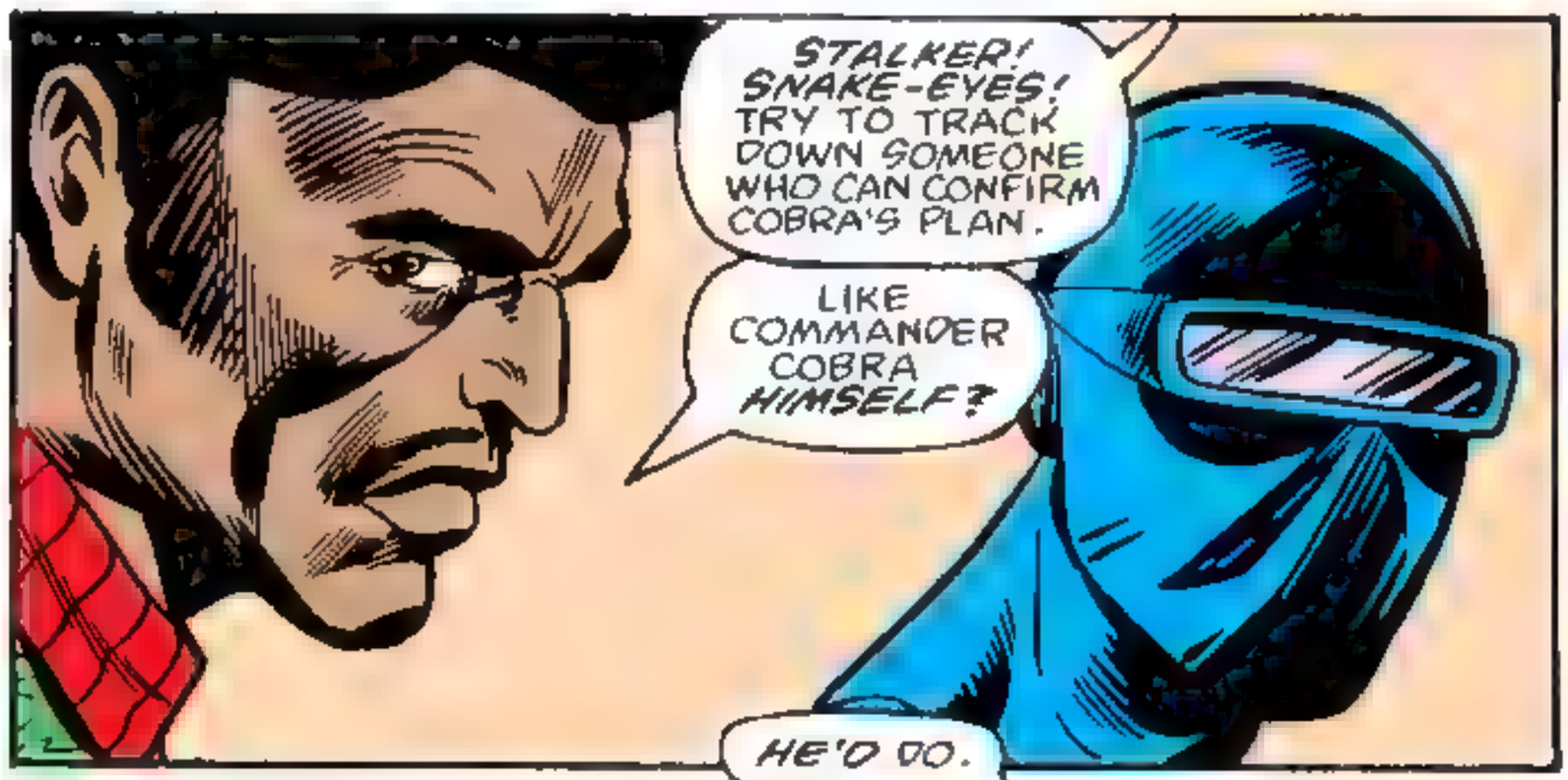
DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH GOOD IT'LL DO US, BUT... WELL, IT'S MORE THAN WE HAD BEFORE.

G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS:
THAT WAS YESTERDAY.

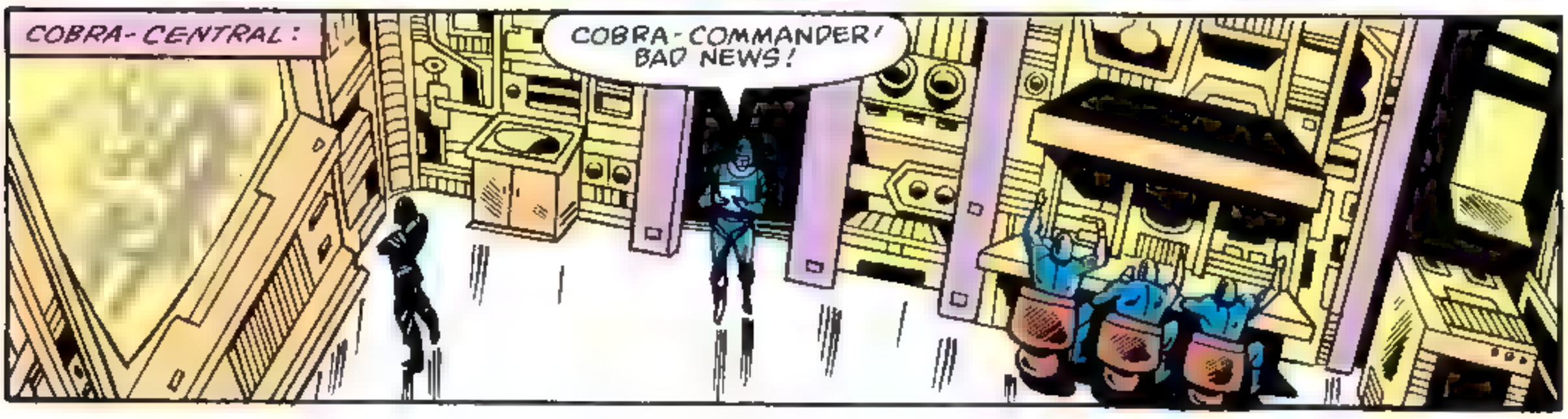

THE TAPE BREAKER GOT US WAS SPOTTY, BUT IT MENTIONED AN UPCOMING ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT.
IT ALSO CONCERNED BRIAN HASSELL, A STATE DEPARTMENT DIPLOMAT INVOLVED IN TALKS WITH THE PERSIAN GULF NATION OF AL-ALAWI.

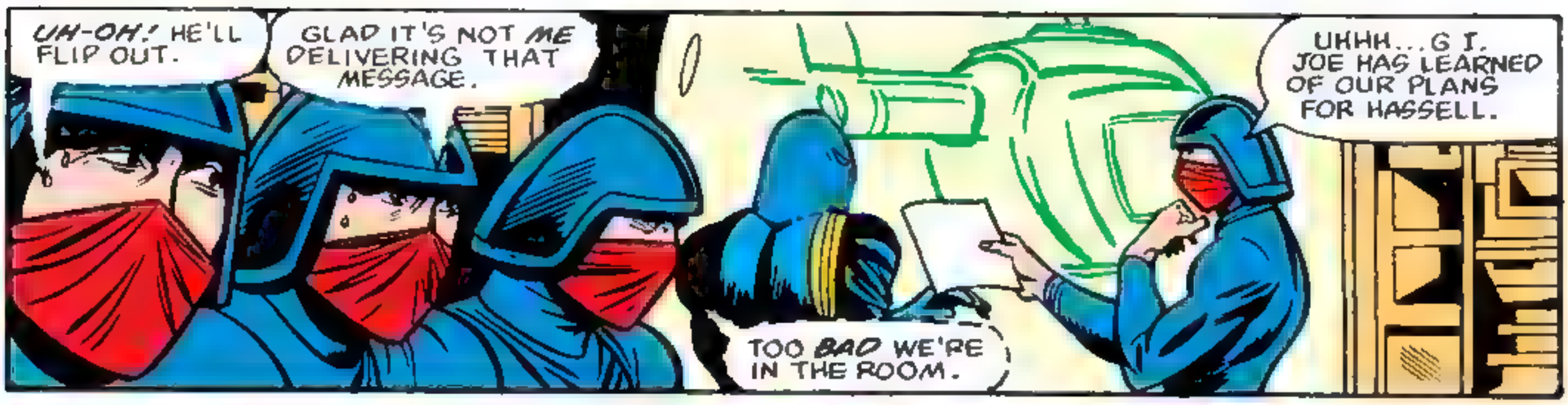
THESE TALKS COULD SWING AL-ALAWI INTO THE U.S. SPHERE OF INFLUENCE. IF HASSELL WERE KILLED, THE TALKS WILL BE JEOPARDIZED. THAT WOULD SUIT COBRA FINE.


CLUTCH! SCARLETT! YOU ESCORT HASSELL TO THE TALKS.


STALKER! SNAKE-EYES! TRY TO TRACK DOWN SOMEONE WHO CAN CONFIRM COBRA'S PLAN.
LIKE COMMANDER COBRA HIMSELF?

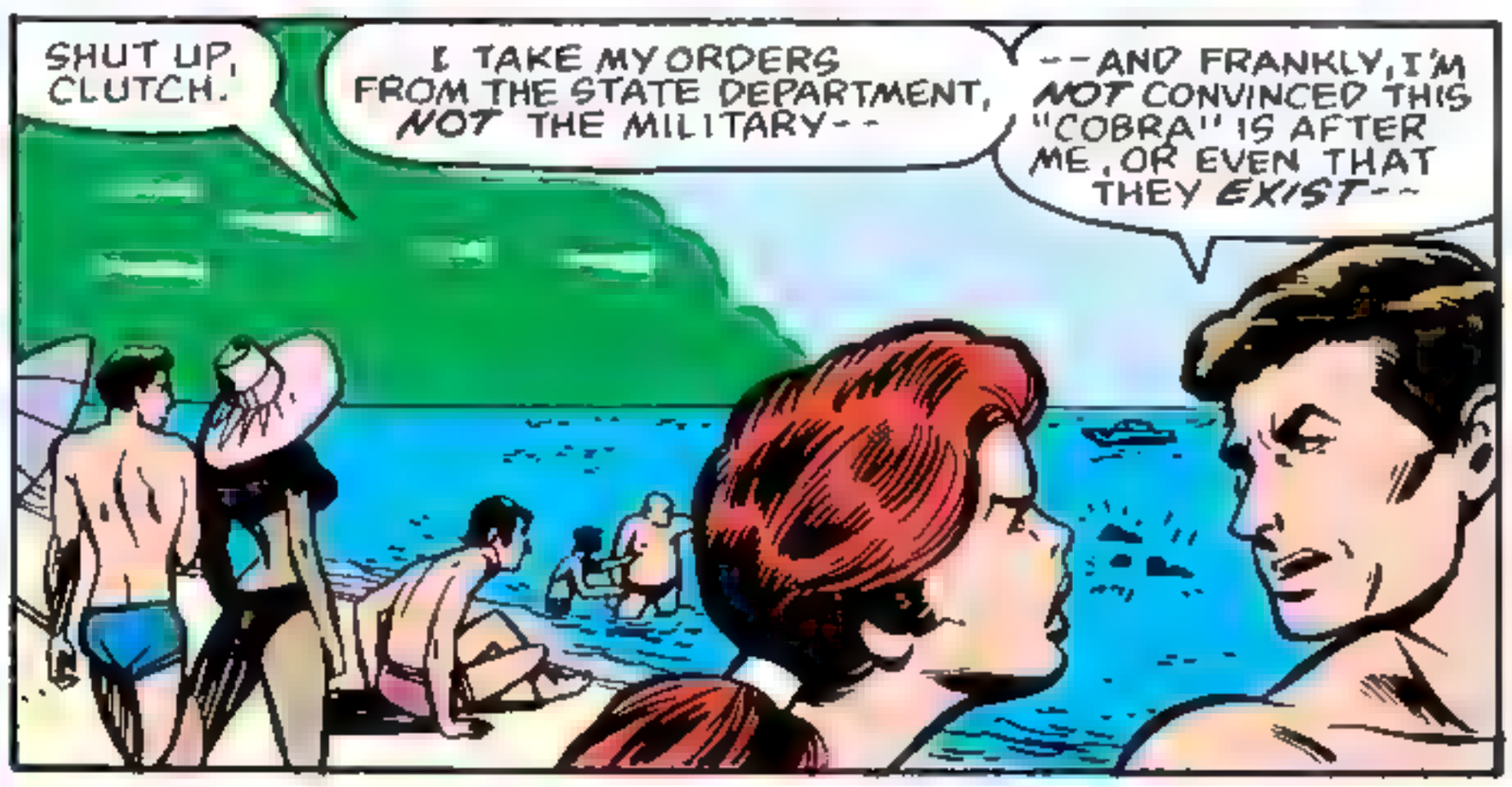
HE'D DO.
HAWK? DO I HAVE TO TEAM UP WITH CLUTCH? ISN'T THERE ANYONE ELSE?
YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS, SOLDIER

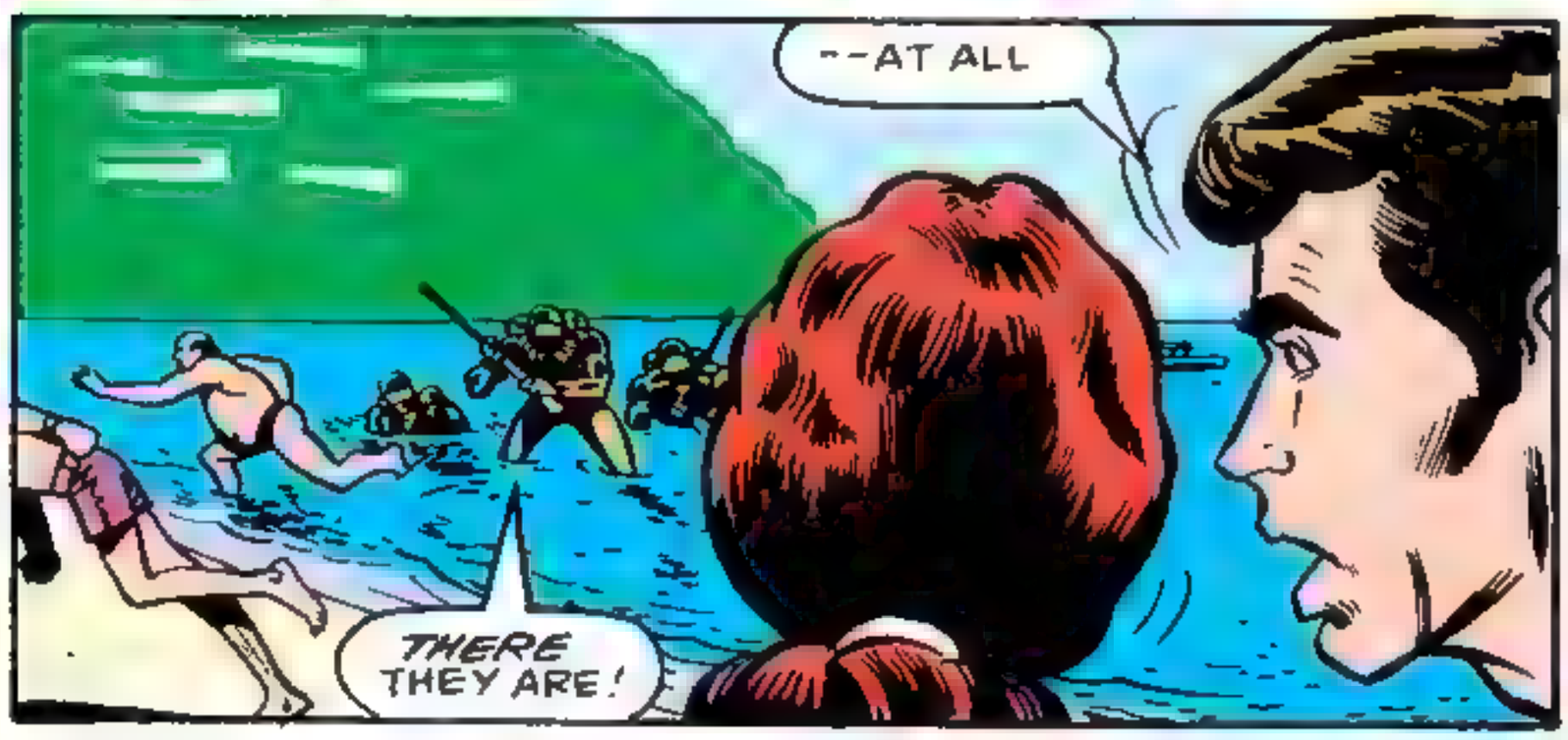

COBRA-CENTRAL:
COBRA-COMMANDER! BAD NEWS!

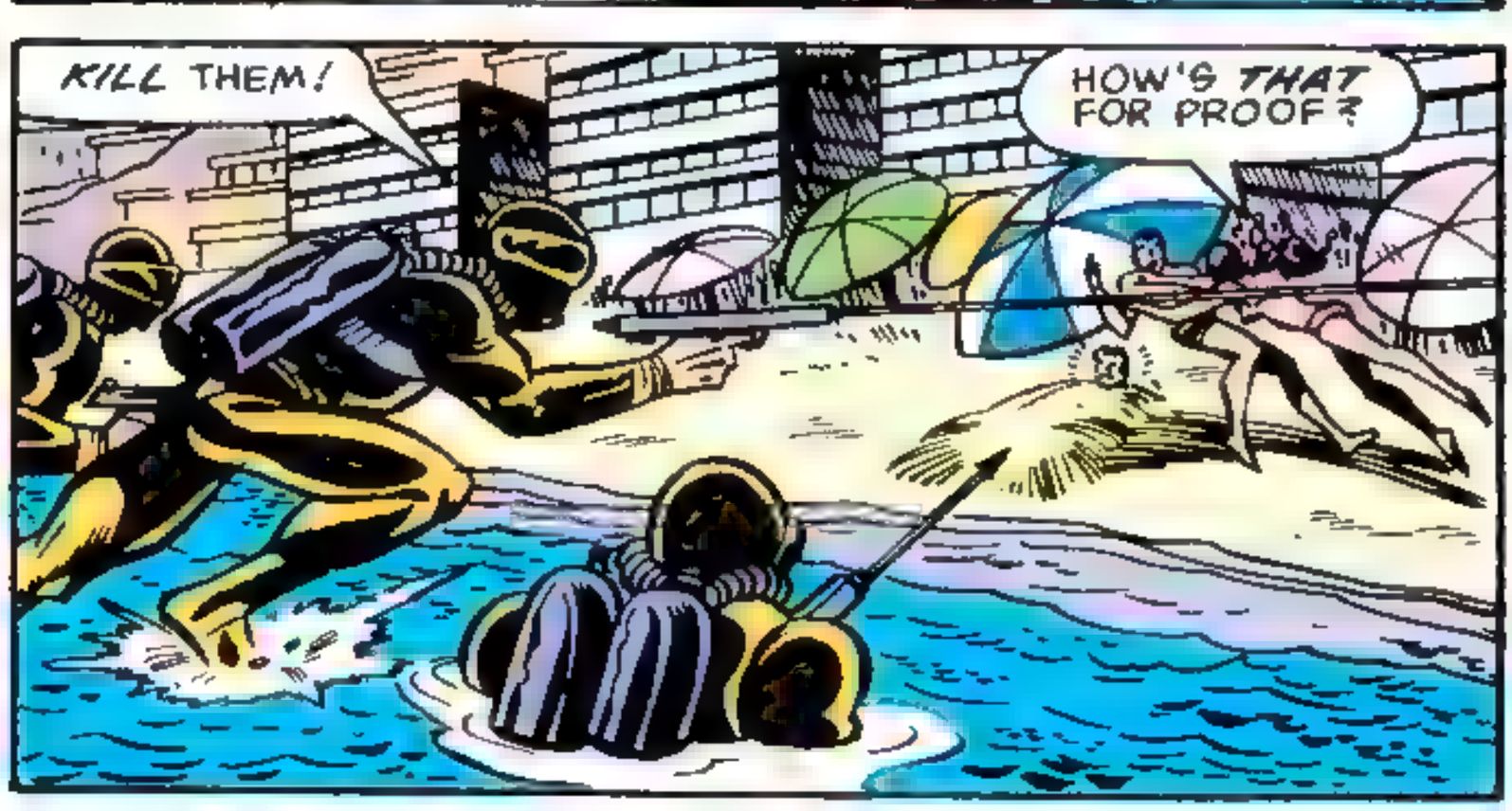

UH-OH! HE'LL FLIP OUT.
GLAD IT'S NOT ME DELIVERING THAT MESSAGE.
UHHH... G I. JOE HAS LEARNED OF OUR PLANS FOR HASSELL.
TOO BAD WE'RE IN THE ROOM.

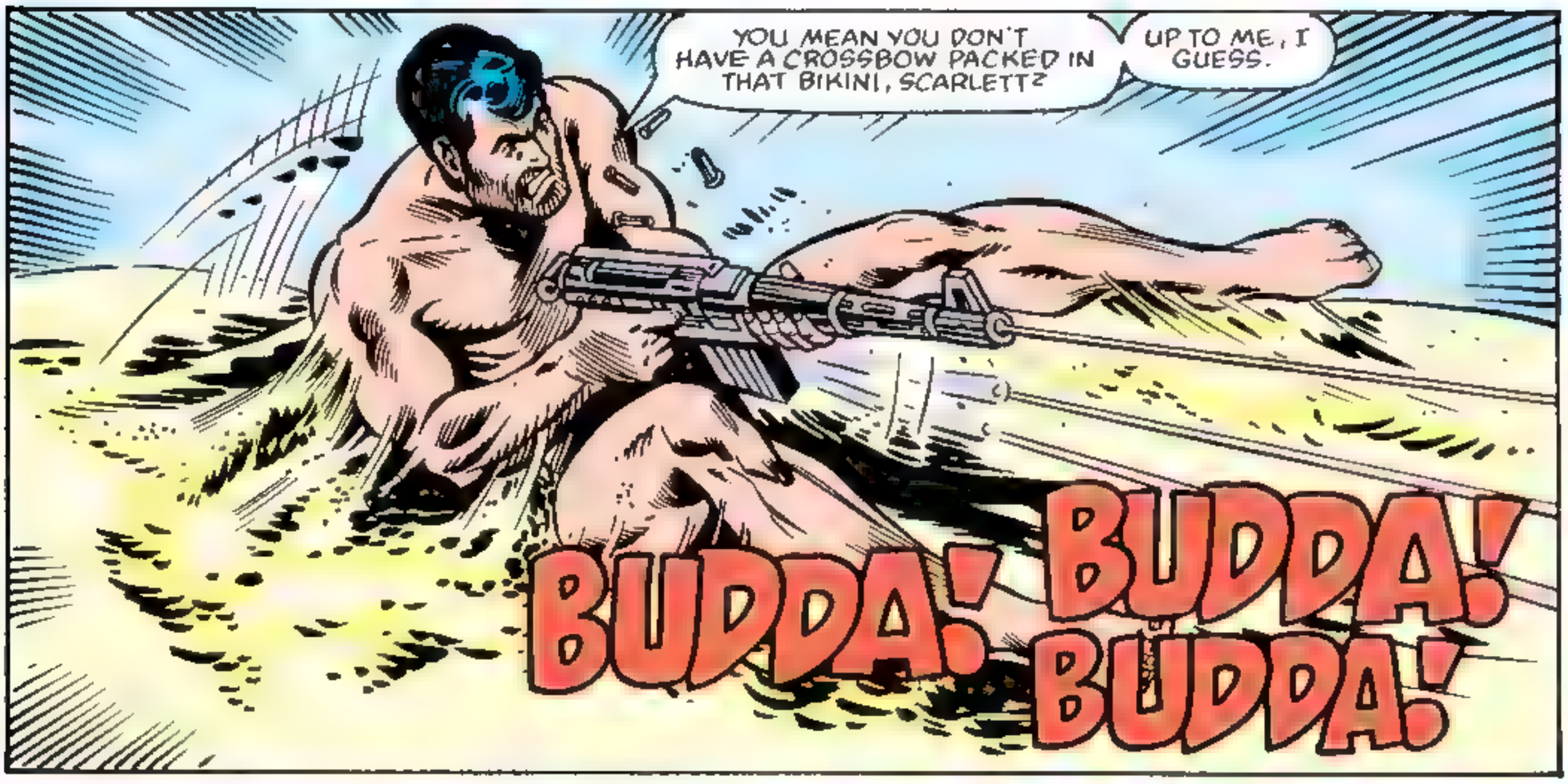
THEY'RE ESCORTING HIM?
HAH! EXCELLENT!
INITIATE ATTACKS IMMEDIATELY! THIS WILL MAKE A MOST AMUSING GAME.
WHEW!

THE FRENCH RIVIERA.
LOOK, SCARLETT-- OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS-- I DO NOT NEED PROTECTION, AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO GIVE UP WHAT'S LEFT OF MY VACATION!
SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, MR HASSELL-- BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS.
THAT'S TELLIN' HIM, SCARLETT.

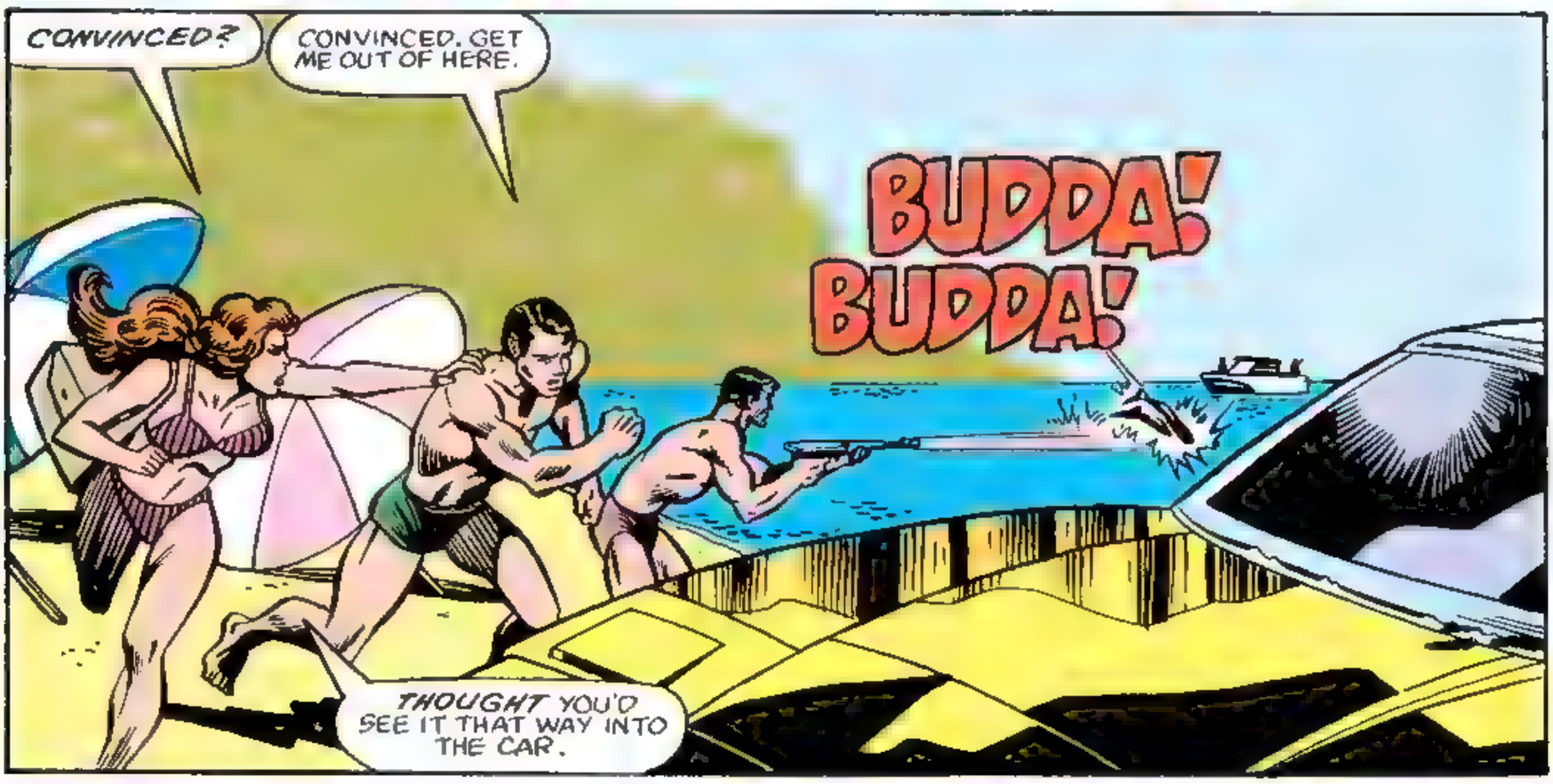

SHUT UP, CLUTCH.
I TAKE MY ORDERS FROM THE STATE DEPARTMENT, NOT THE MILITARY--
--AND FRANKLY, I'M NOT CONVINCED THIS "COBRA" IS AFTER ME, OR EVEN THAT THEY EXIST--


--AT ALL
THERE THEY ARE!


KILL THEM!
HOW'S THAT FOR PROOF?


YOU MEAN YOU DON'T HAVE A CROSSBOW PACKED IN THAT BIKINI, SCARLETT?
UP TO ME, I GUESS.
BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!

MACHINE GUN! WE'RE NOT PREPARED FOR THAT!
BACK TO THE BOAT! WE'LL CATCH THEM LATER!


CONVINCED?
CONVINCED. GET ME OUT OF HERE.
BUDDA! BUDDA!
THOUGHT YOU'D SEE IT THAT WAY INTO THE CAR.

MINUTES LATER, AT HASSELL'S HOTEL...

GET A MOVE ON, HASSELL. IT'S A CINCH COBRA KNOWS WE'RE HERE!

WE'RE JUST *LUCKY* THEY HAVEN'T PRESSED THEIR ATTACK!

HASSELL! ARE YOU TAKING A *BATH* IN THERE, OR WHAT?

SORRY! ALMOST FORGOT MY *BRIEFCASE*.

YOU COULD SHOW A LITTLE *PATIENCE* I'VE NEVER ENGAGED IN THIS KIND OF THING BEFORE.

UH-OH. THIS DOOR *WON'T* OPEN.

WHAT--?!

SHHH! *LISTEN!*

TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK

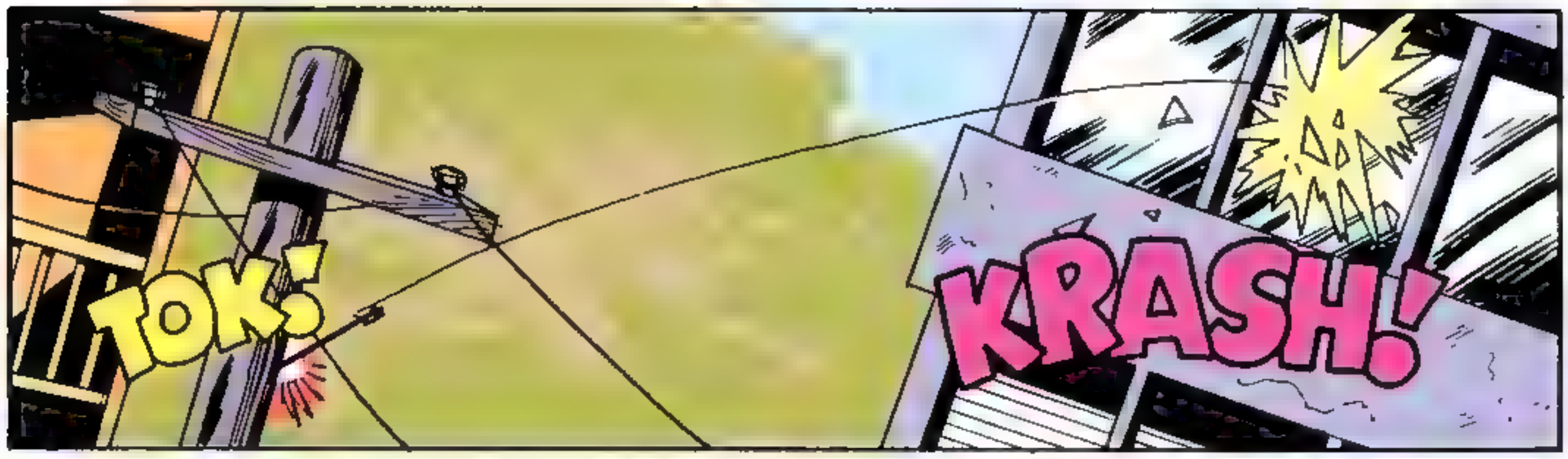
BOMB.

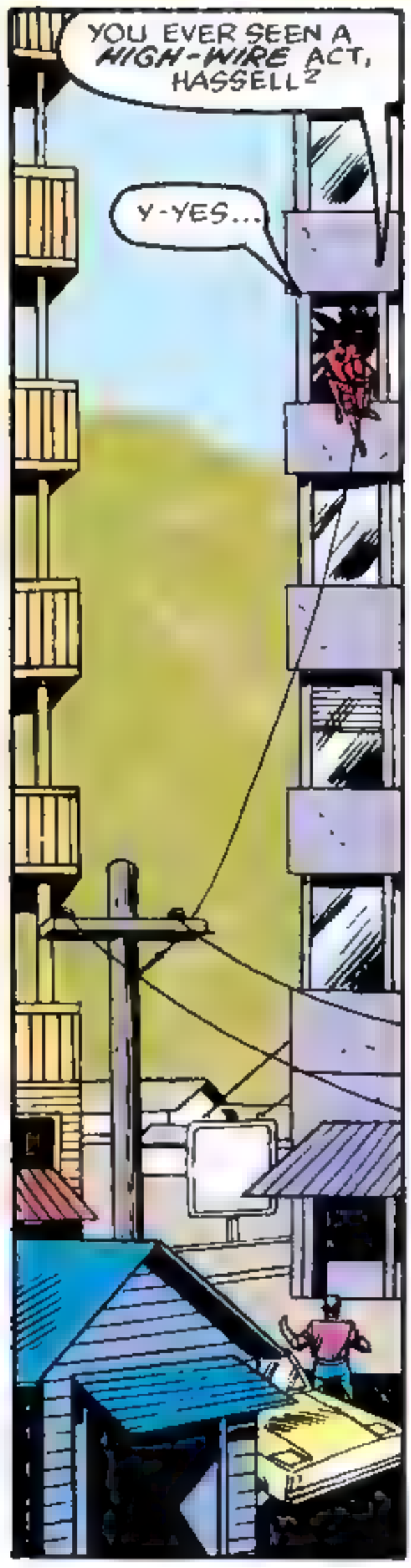
W-WE'RE *TRAPPED*.

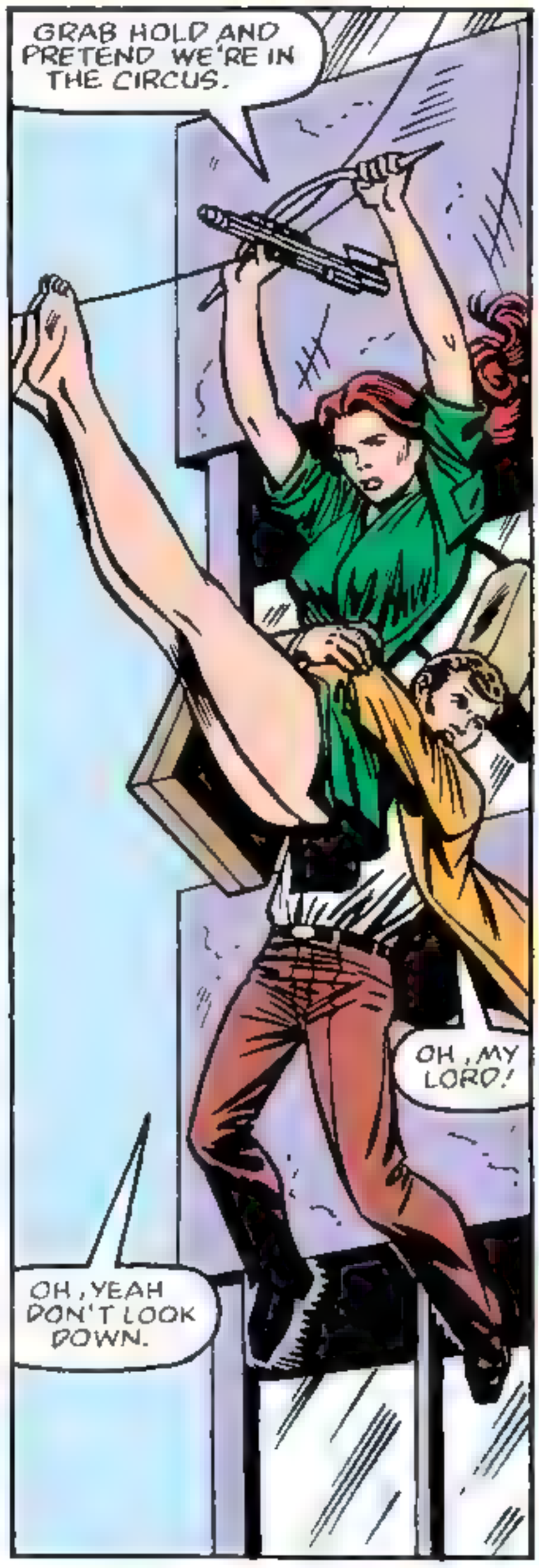
AS LONG AS I CAN GET INTO MY *BAG*--

--WE'RE *NEVER* TRAPPED.

SWIP!


TOK!
KRASH!

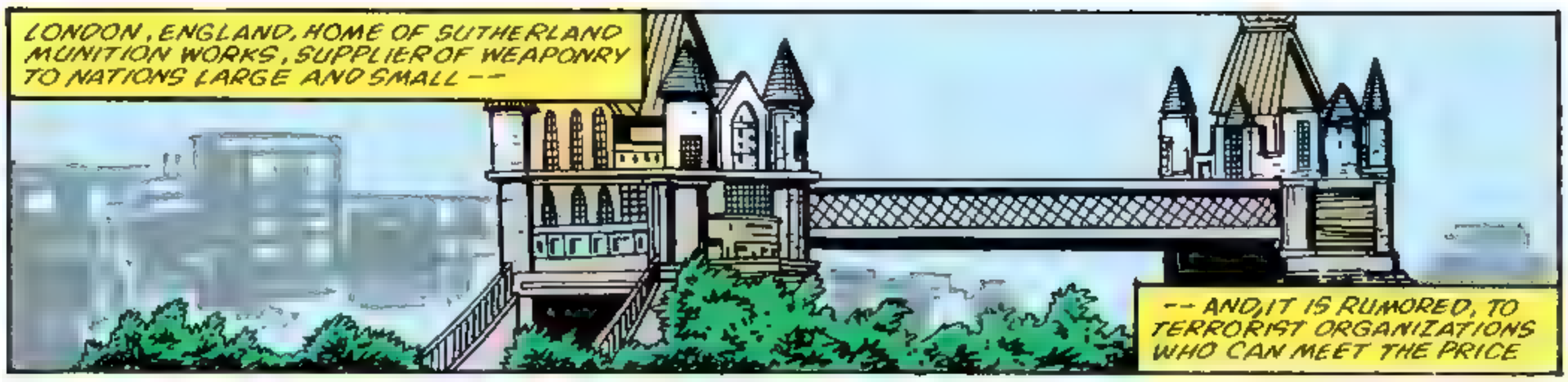

YOU EVER SEEN A HIGH-WIRE ACT, HASSELL?
Y-YES...


GRAB HOLD AND PRETEND WE'RE IN THE CIRCUS.
OH, MY LORD!
OH, YEAH DON'T LOOK DOWN.

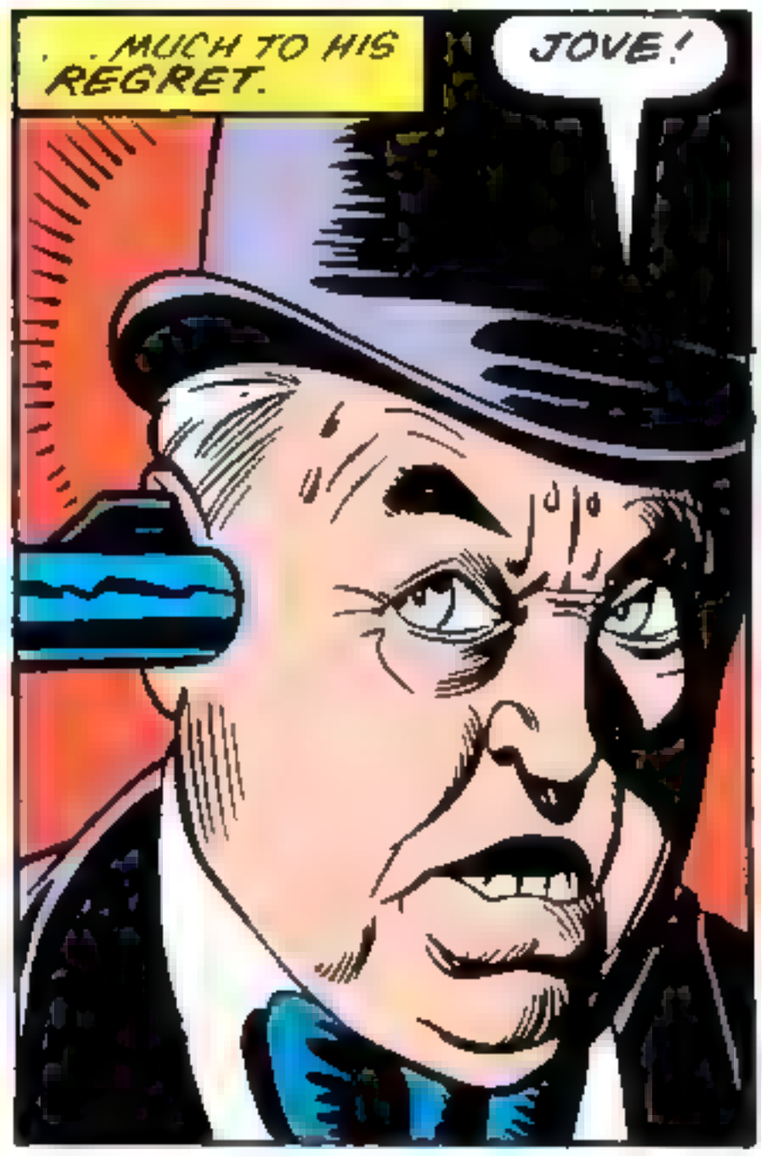
START'ER UP, CLUTCH!
ARE YOU TOO GOOD TO TAKE ELEVATORS NOW?

BOOM!
THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
JUST ASKING.

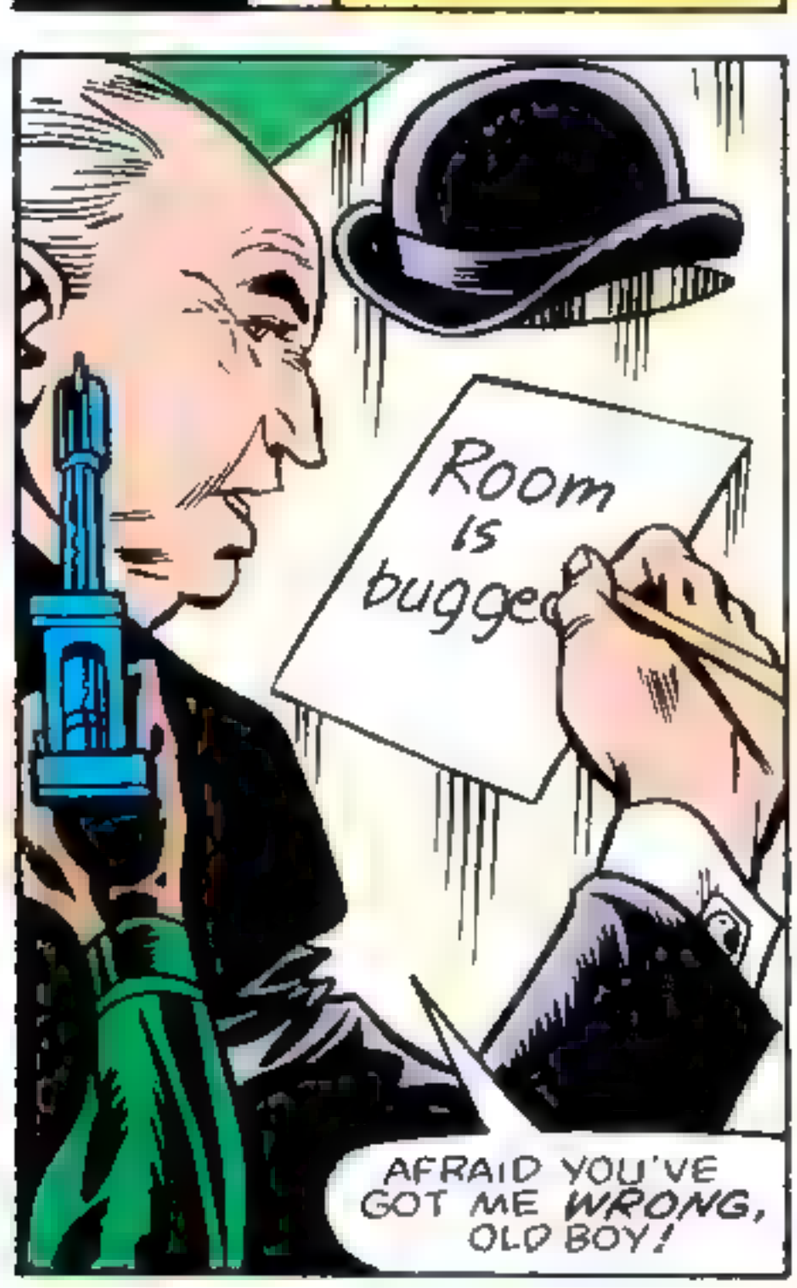
WE... WE COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED BACK THERE!
WE COULD BE KILLED UP AHEAD. EXCUSE ME WHILE I CHANGE INTO MY FIGHTING CLOTHES.
AND YOU KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD!


LONDON, ENGLAND, HOME OF SUTHERLAND MUNITION WORKS, SUPPLIER OF WEAPONRY TO NATIONS LARGE AND SMALL --
-- AND, IT IS RUMORED, TO TERRORIST ORGANIZATIONS WHO CAN MEET THE PRICE

AFTER A LUNCH OF CHIPS AND BRASHERS, OWNER DEREK SUTHERLAND RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE.
HE WILL SOON LEARN HE HAS VISITORS...


MUCH TO HIS REGRET.
JOVE!

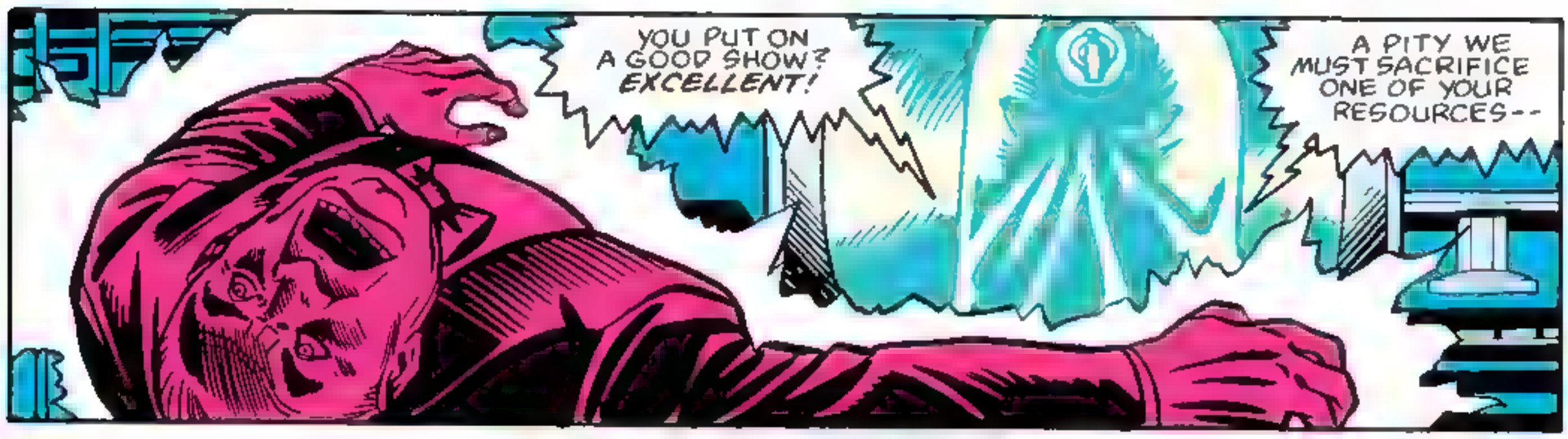
TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW, DEREK, AND MY FRIEND WON'T PULL THAT TRIGGER.
I THINK...
WE KNOW ABOUT YOUR DEALINGS WITH COBRA. TELL US WHERE TO FIND THEM.


Room is bugged
AFRAID YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG, OLD BOY!

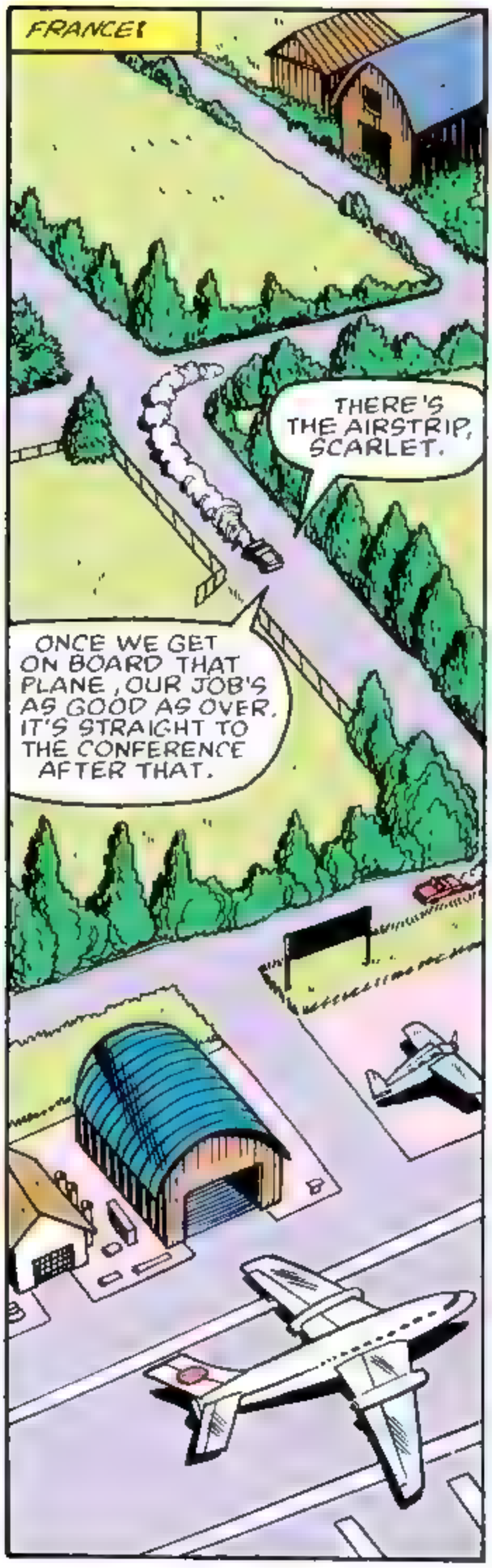
A COBRA'S A POISONOUS INDIAN SNAKE, ISN'T IT? OR IS IT AFRICAN?
Address in Amsterdam

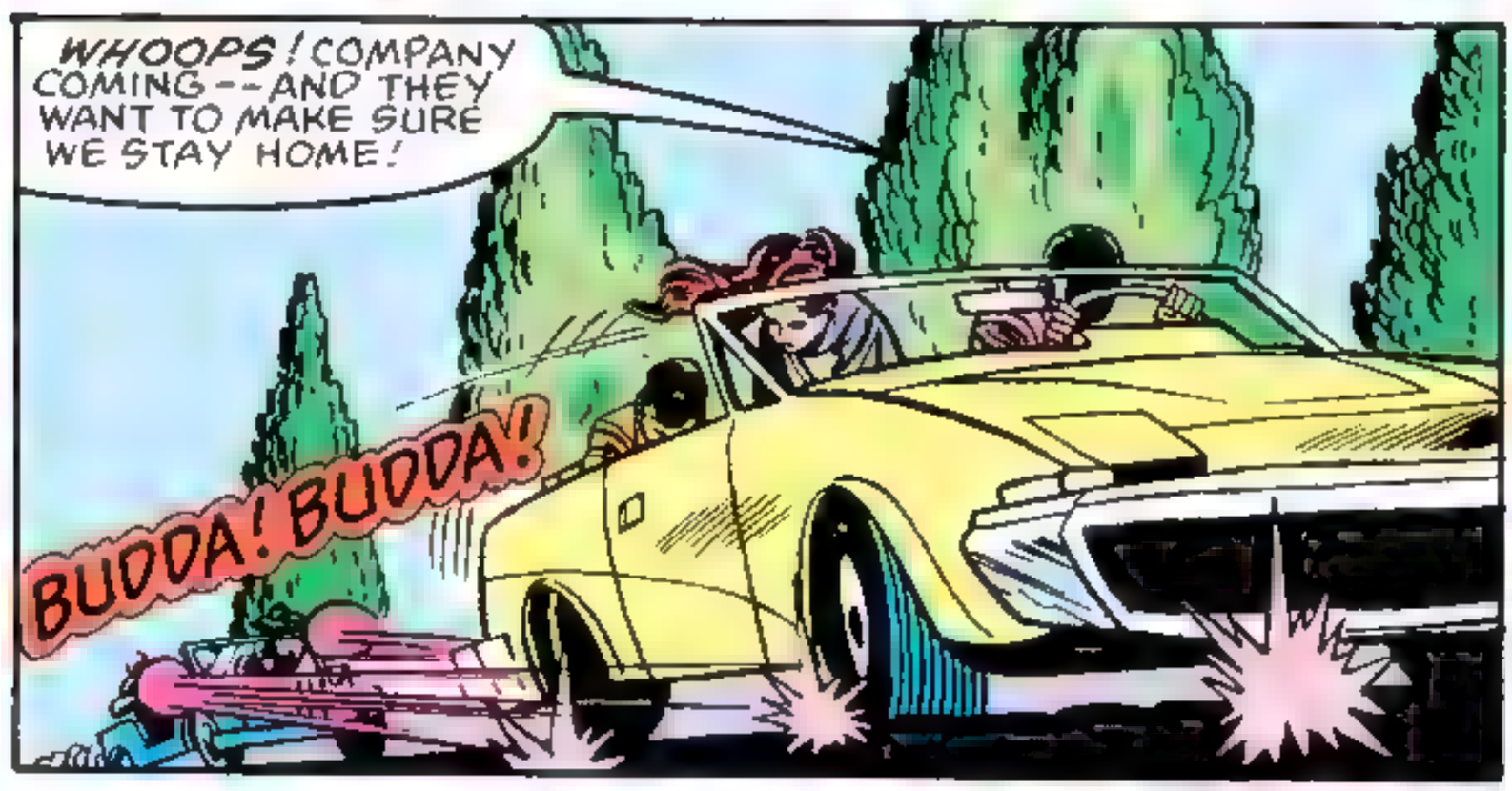
OKAY, YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK. I BELIEVE YOU.
I FIND OUT OTHERWISE, WE'LL BE BACK. UNDERSTAND?
INDUBITABLY.

BUT, ONLY SECONDS LATER...
SUTHERLAND CALLING COBRA CENTRAL. THE CODE WORD IS COURIER.
PROCEED
G.I. JOE HAS BEEN GIVEN YOUR MESSAGE AND ARE ON THEIR WAY.

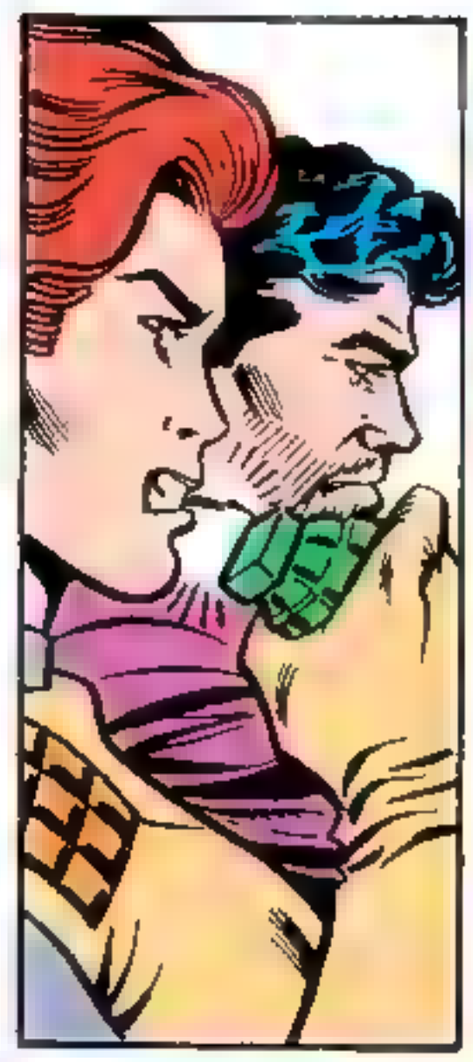

YOU PUT ON A GOOD SHOW? EXCELLENT!
A PITY WE MUST SACRIFICE ONE OF YOUR RESOURCES--

"--BUT THINGS MUST BE KEPT LOOKING... AUTHENTIC!

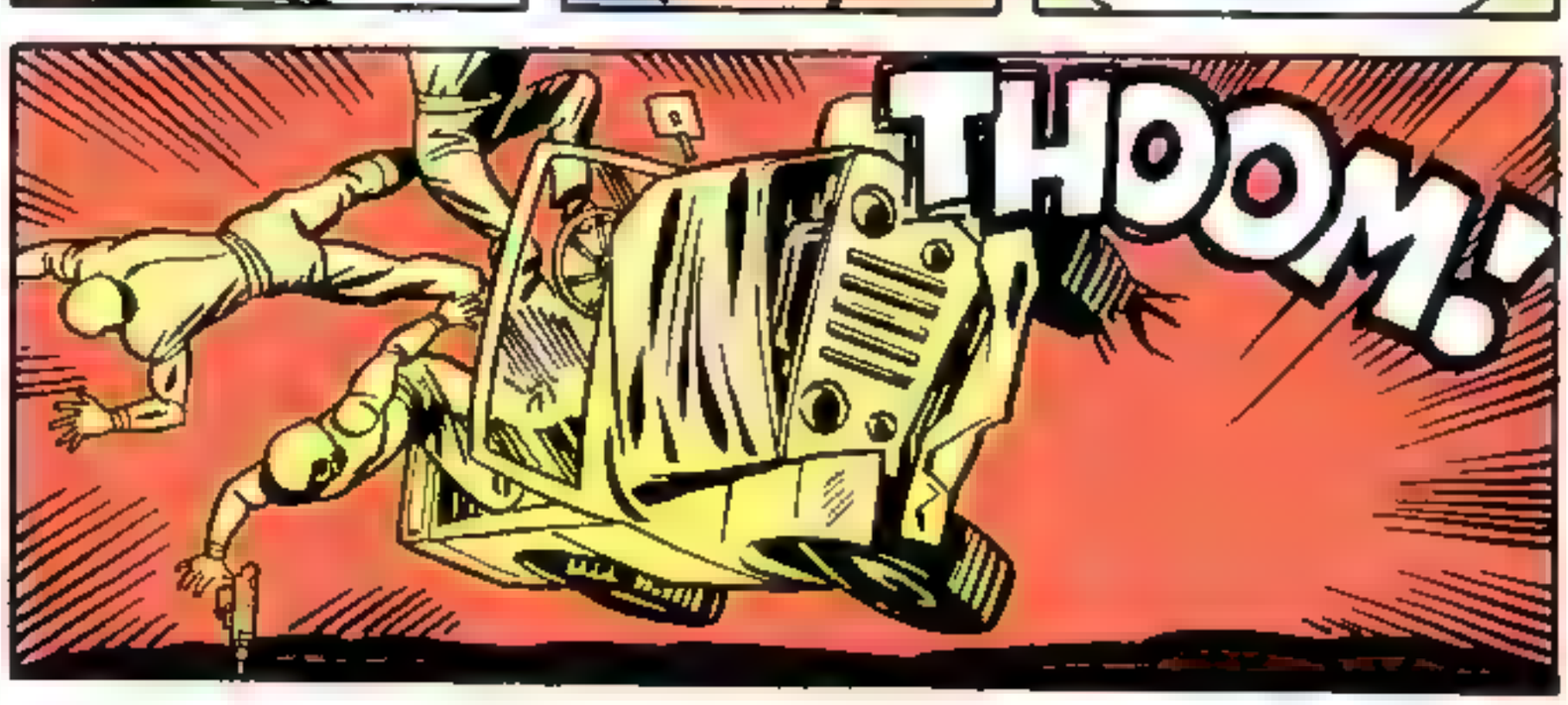

FRANCE!
THERE'S THE AIRSTRIP, SCARLET.
ONCE WE GET ON BOARD THAT PLANE, OUR JOB'S AS GOOD AS OVER. IT'S STRAIGHT TO THE CONFERENCE AFTER THAT.

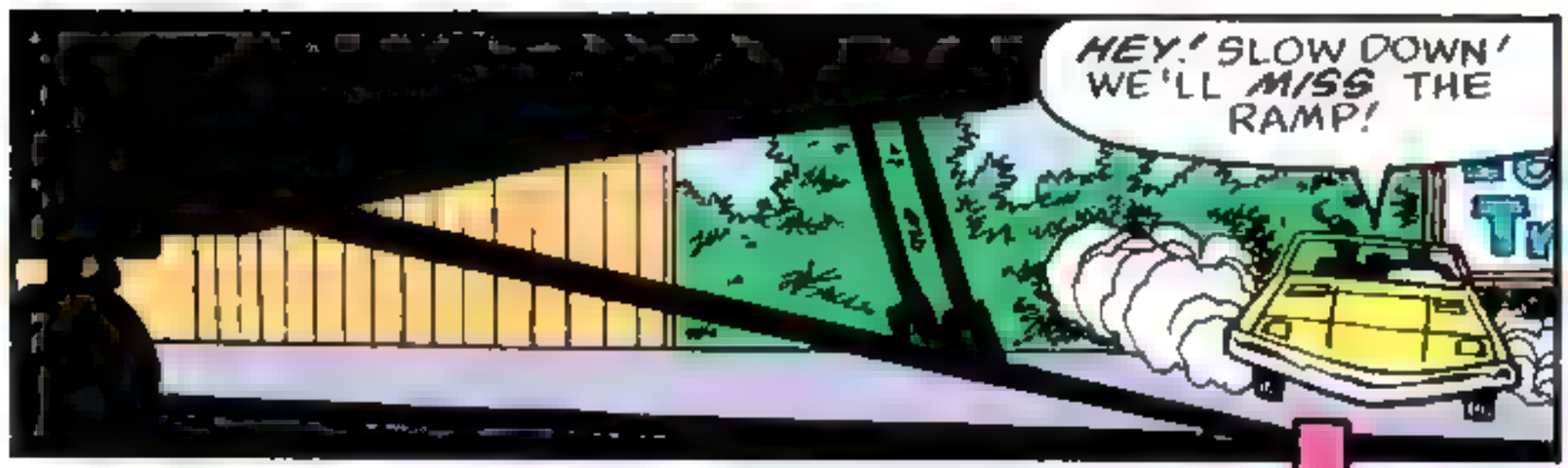

WHOOPS! COMPANY COMING--AND THEY WANT TO MAKE SURE WE STAY HOME!
BUDDA! BUDDA!

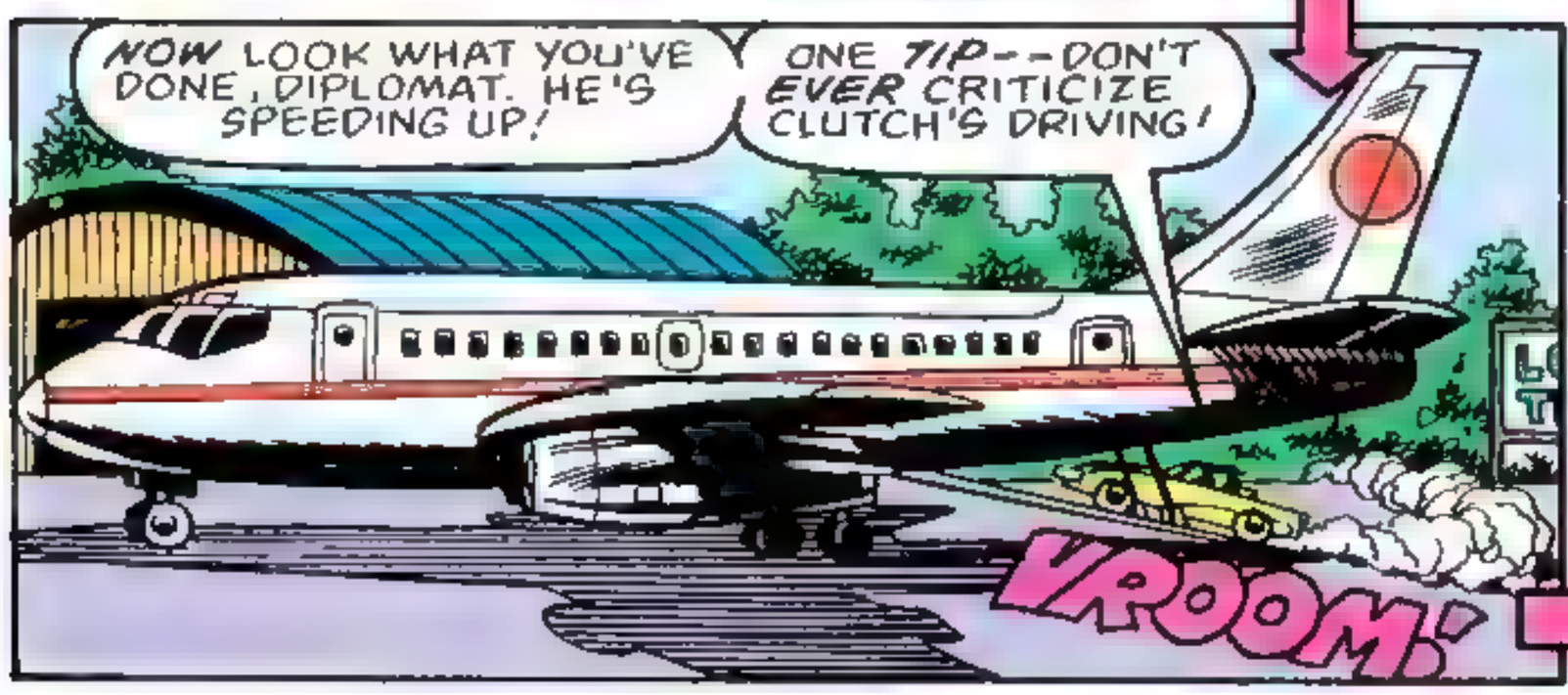
THINK YOU COULD DO SOMETHING?
OH, I DON'T KNOW.

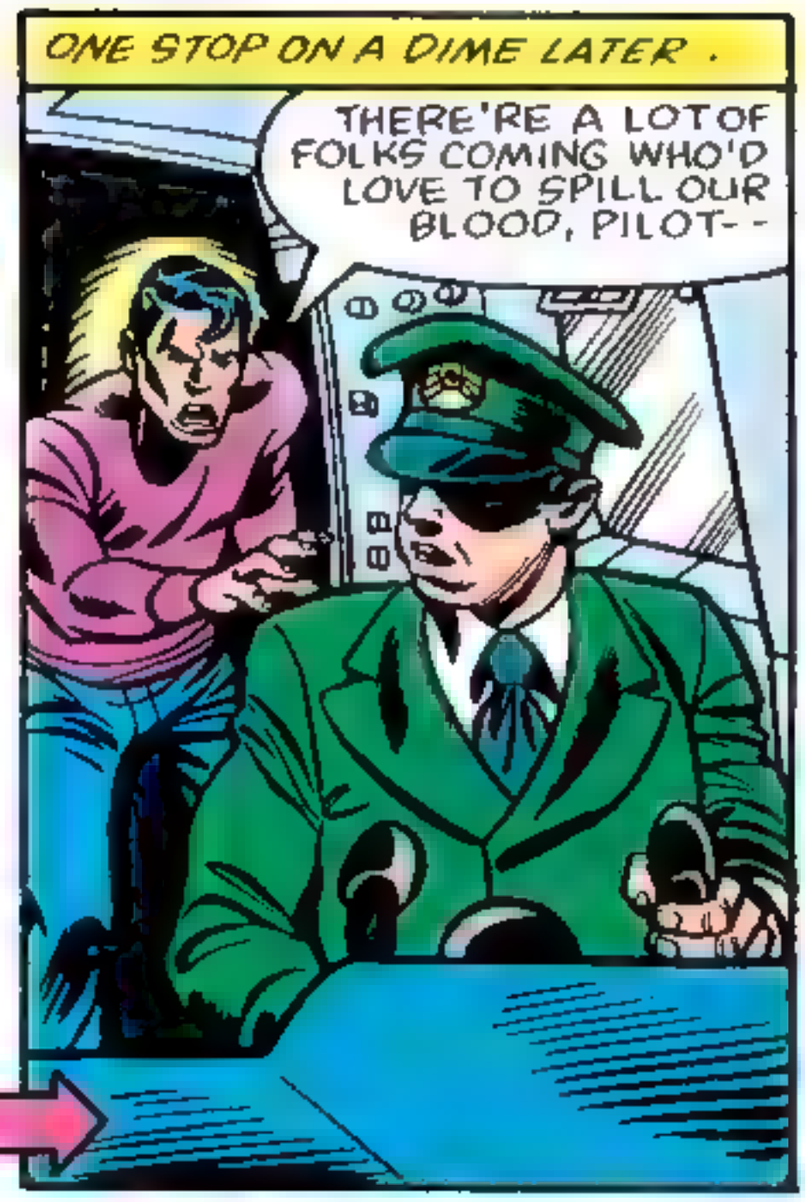


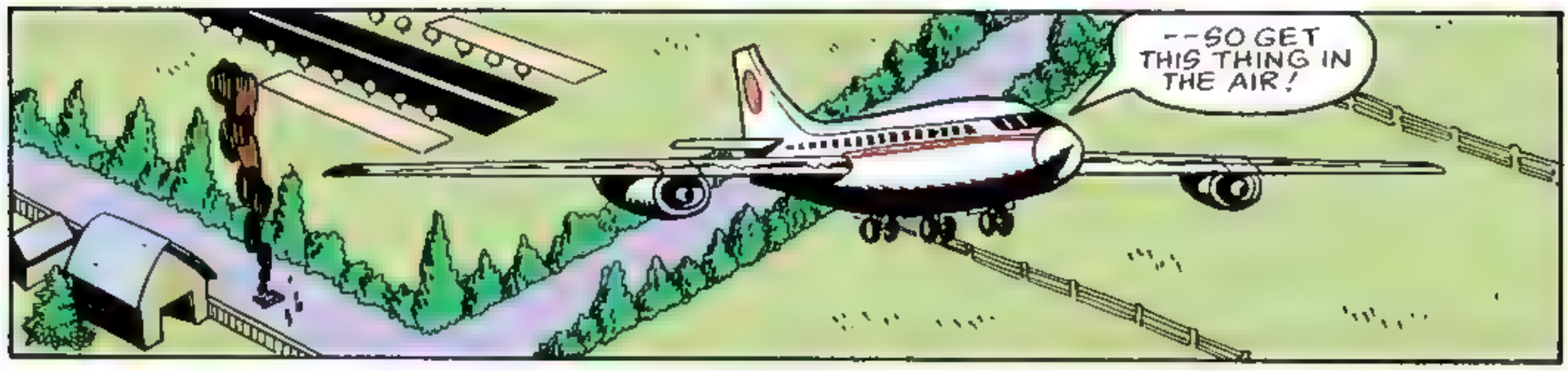
I GUESS IT'S A TOSS-UP!
WOMEN! YOU NEVER MAKE UP YOUR MINDS!

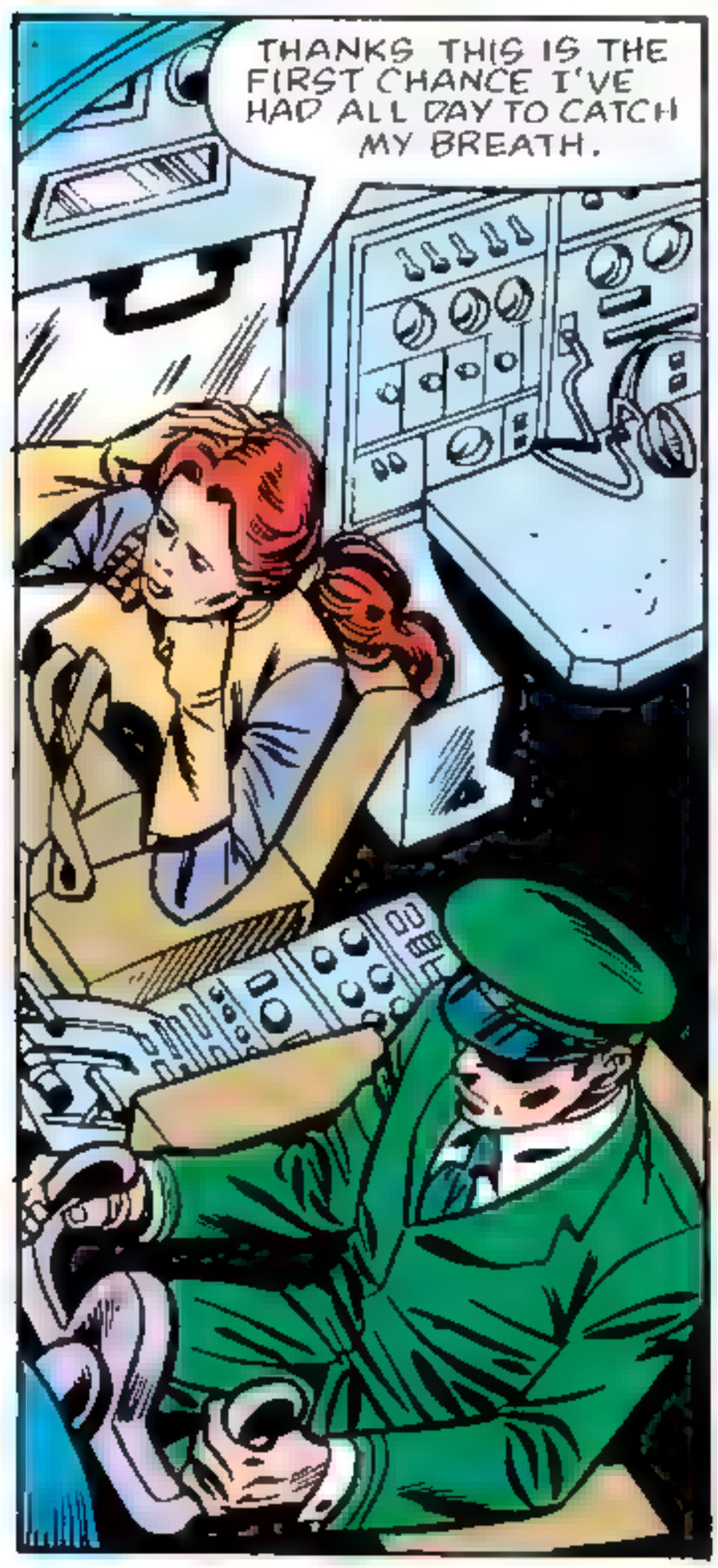

THOOM!


HEY! SLOW DOWN! WE'LL MISS THE RAMP!

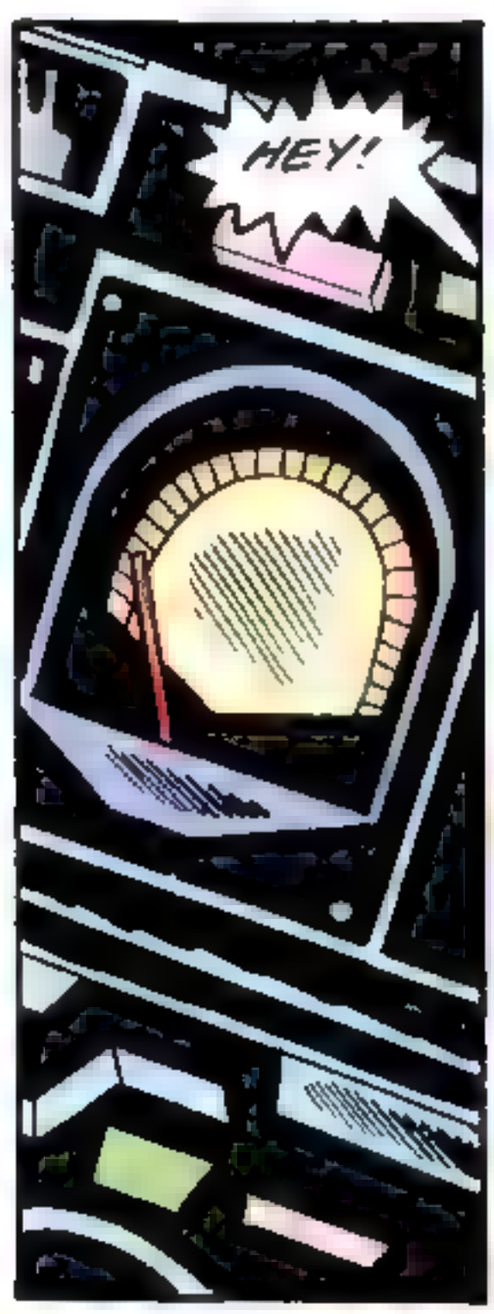

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, DIPLOMAT. HE'S SPEEDING UP!
ONE TIP--DON'T EVER CRITICIZE CLUTCH'S DRIVING!
VROOM!

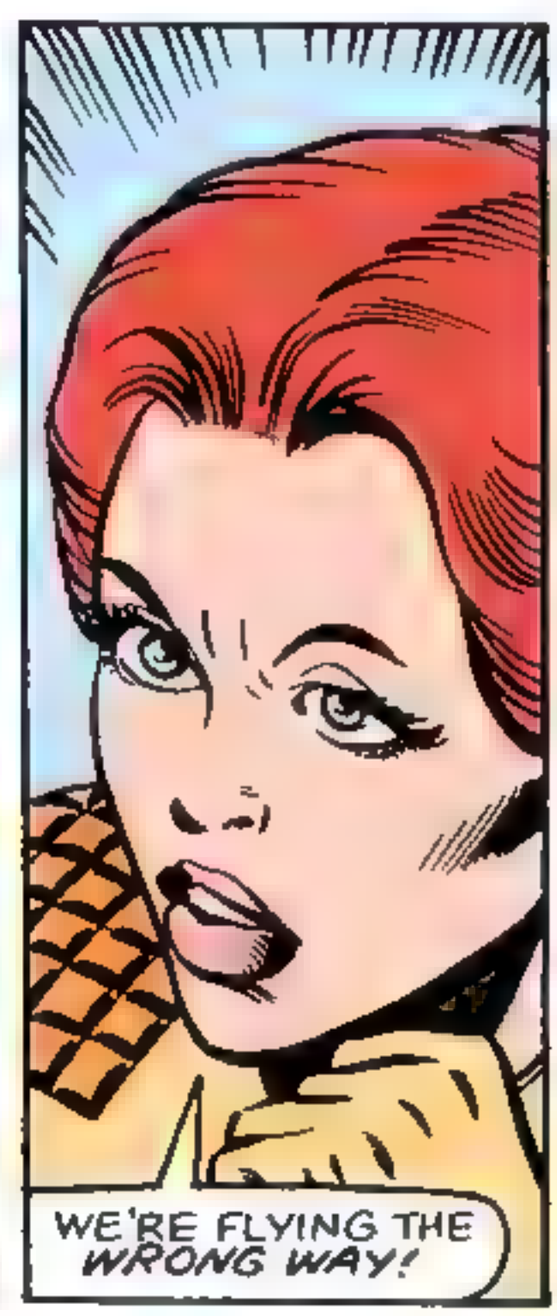

ONE STOP ON A DIME LATER.
THERE'RE A LOT OF FOLKS COMING WHO'D LOVE TO SPILL OUR BLOOD, PILOT--


--SO GET THIS THING IN THE AIR!

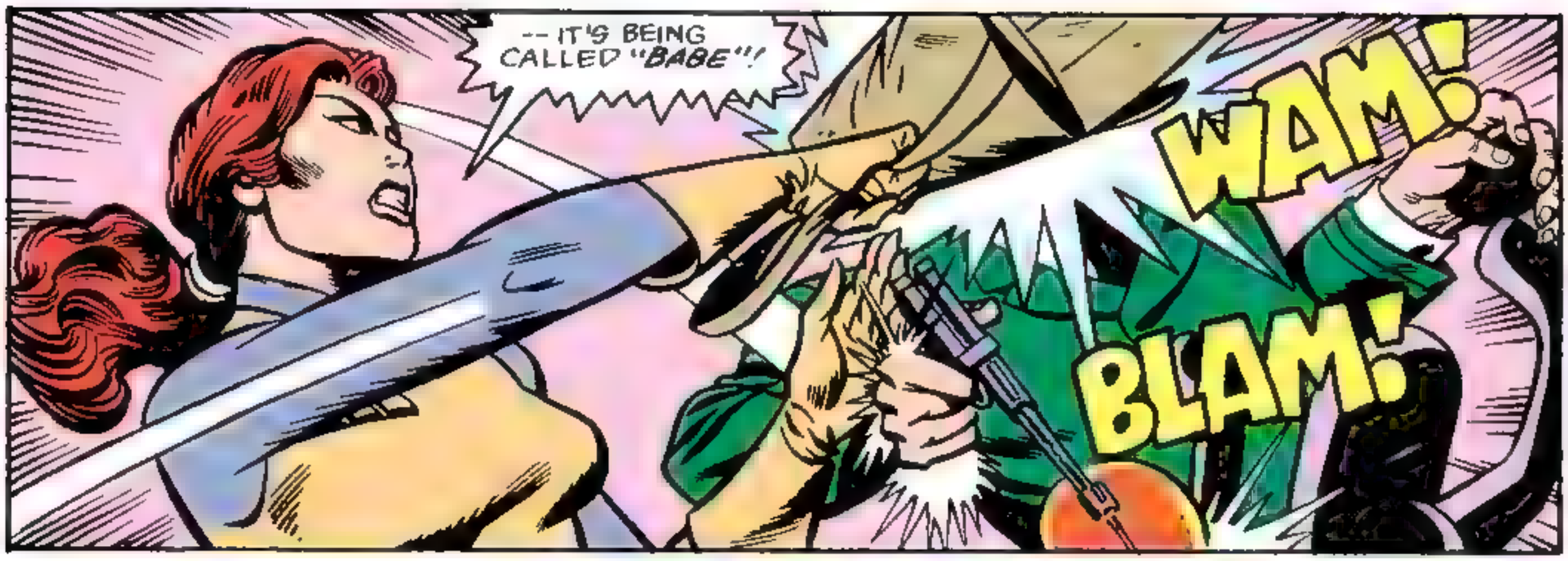

THANKS THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE I'VE HAD ALL DAY TO CATCH MY BREATH.

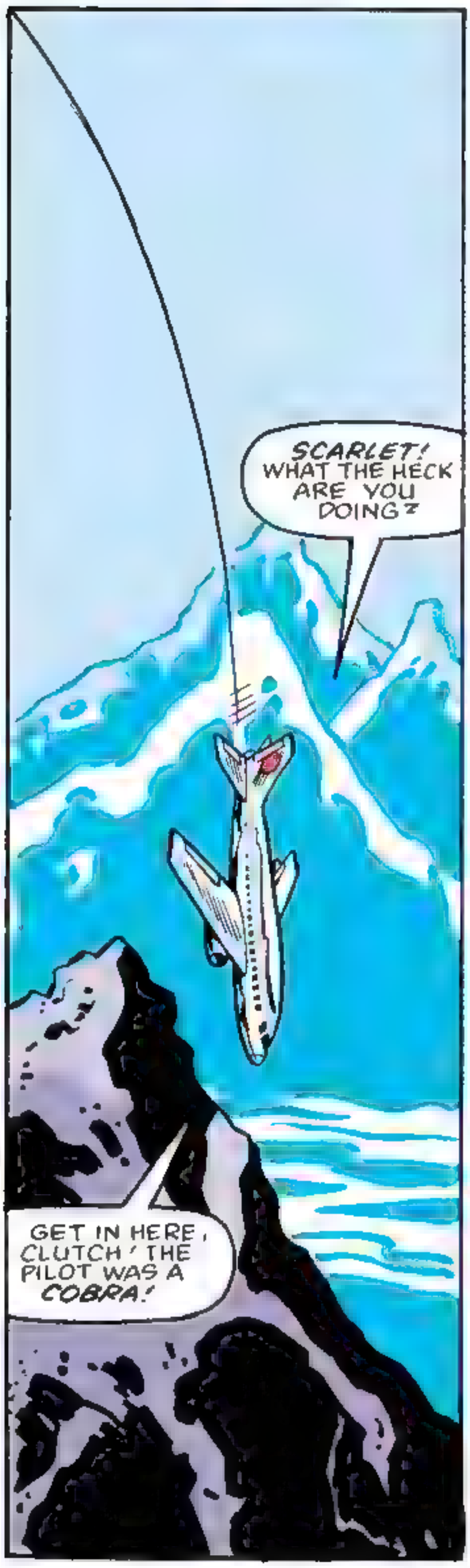
SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THOSE COBRA ATTACKS... THEY SEEMED ALMOST HALF-HEARTED...

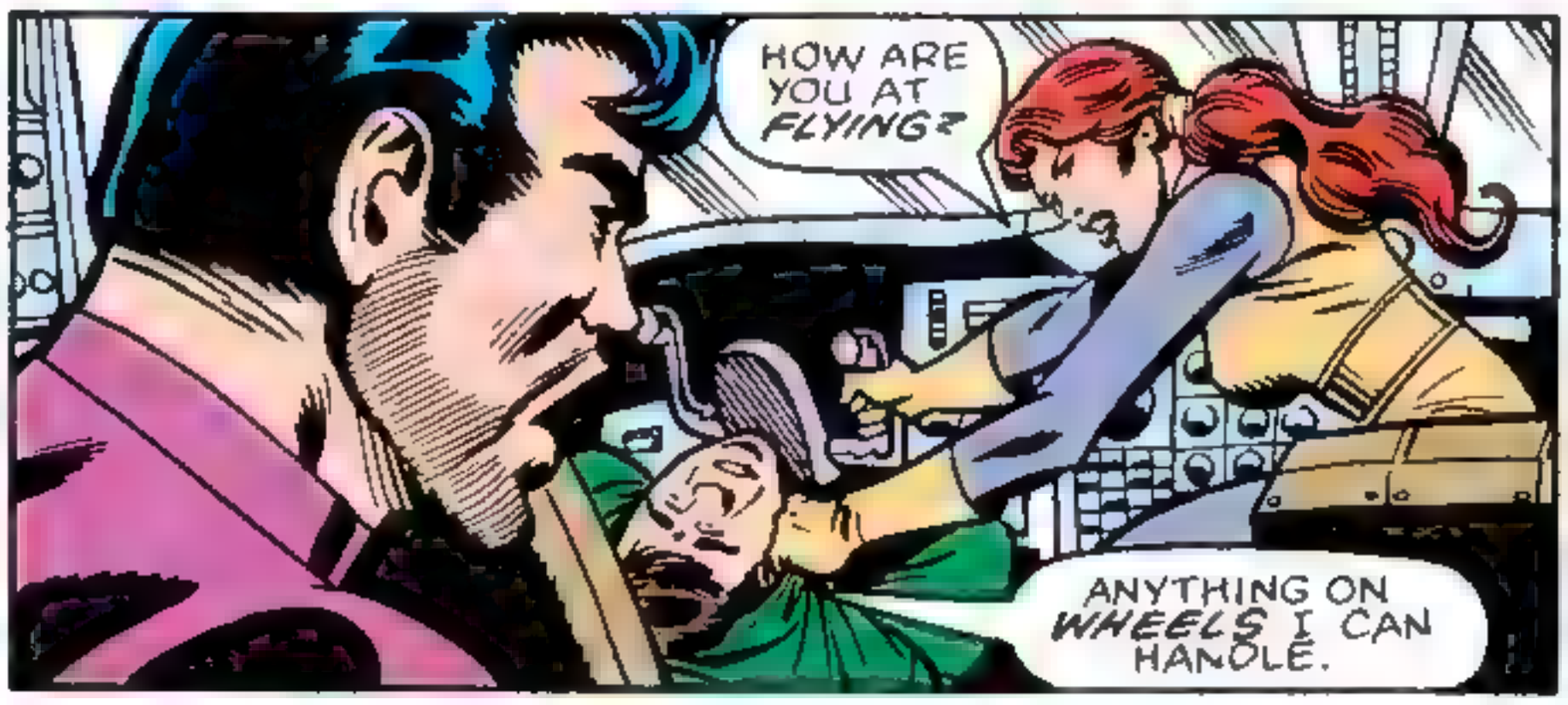

HEY!


WE'RE FLYING THE WRONG WAY!

WRONG WAY FOR YOU, BABE. RIGHT FOR ME.
IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND--

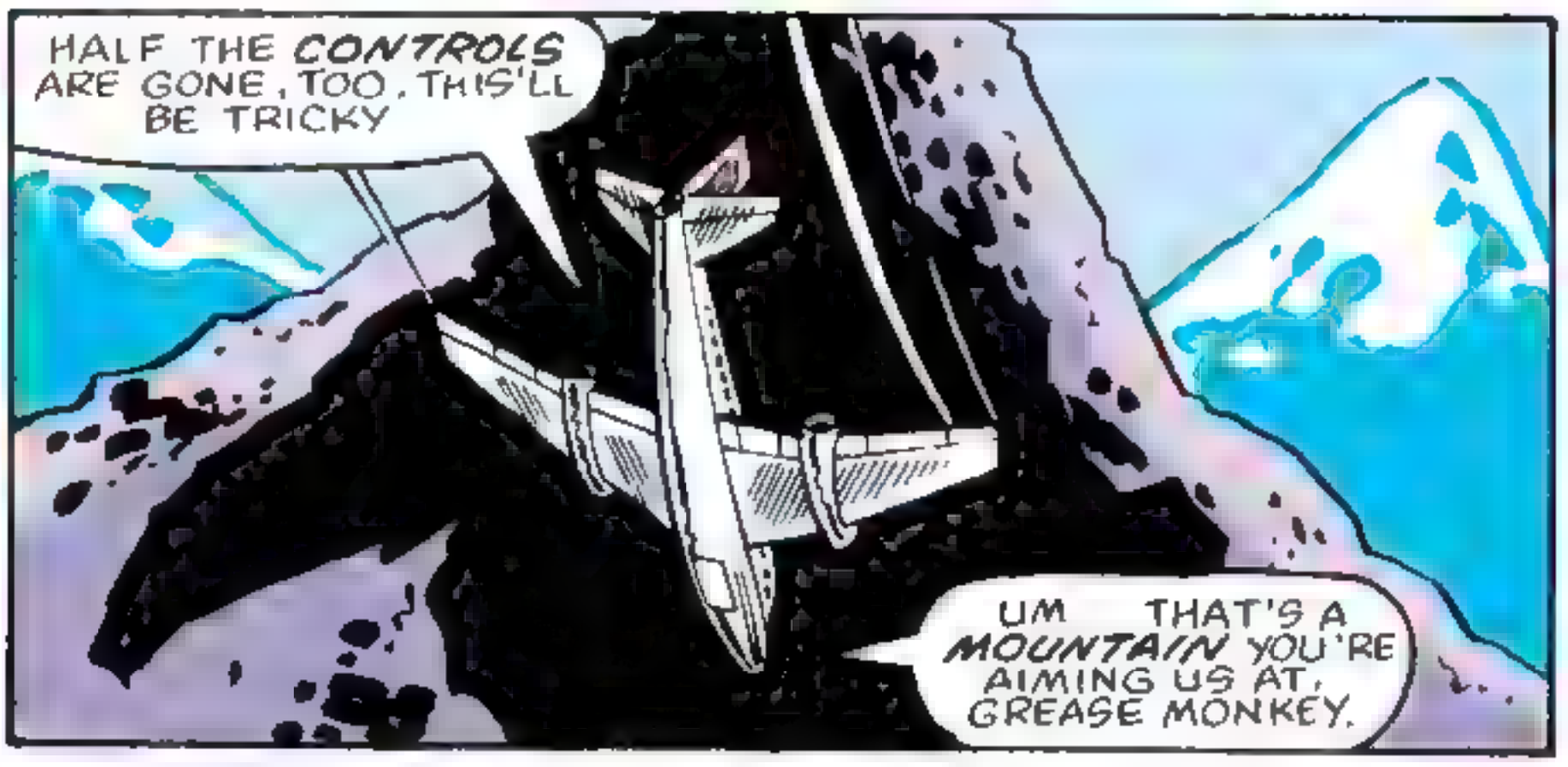

-- IT'S BEING CALLED "BABE"!
WAM!
BLAM!

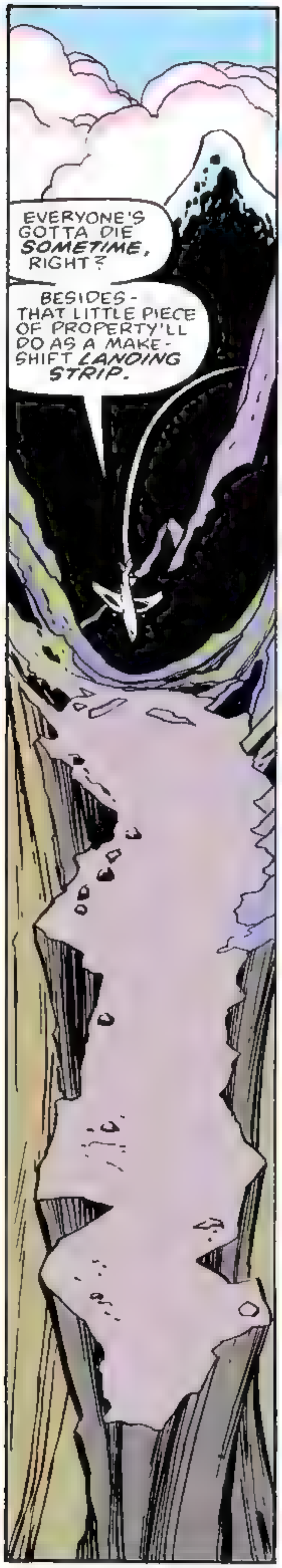

SCARLET! WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING?
GET IN HERE, CLUTCH! THE PILOT WAS A COBRA!

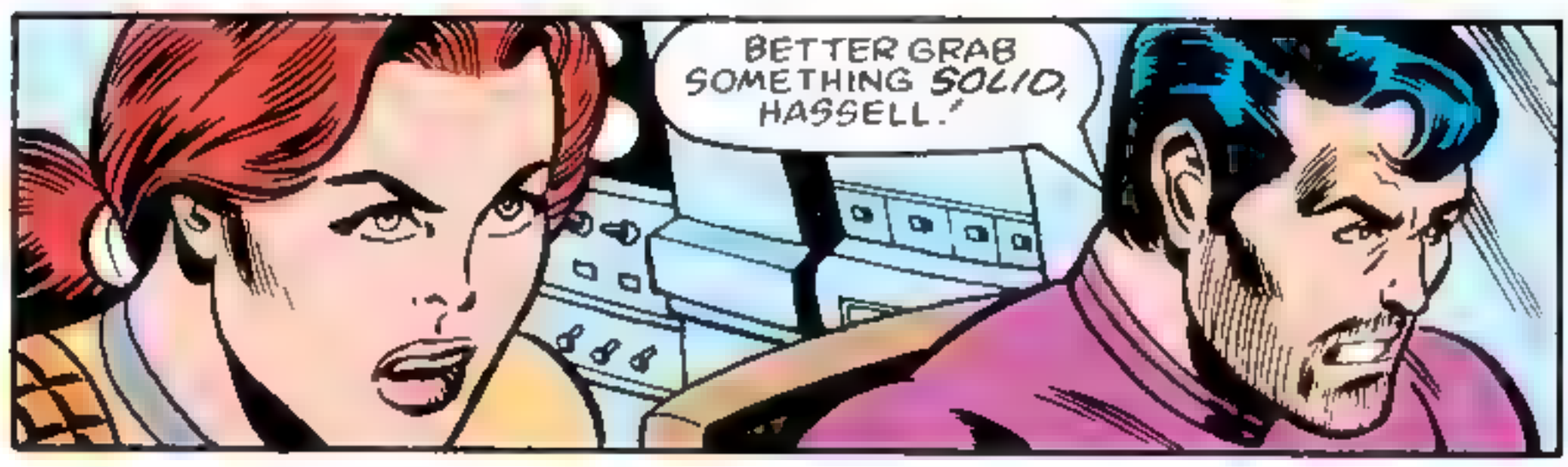

HOW ARE YOU AT FLYING?
ANYTHING ON WHEELS I CAN HANDLE.

GREAT WE'RE ON WINGS.
THEN IT'S IFFY.
SEE IF YOU CAN RAISE SOME HELP.

RADIO'S DEAD. BULLET GOT IT

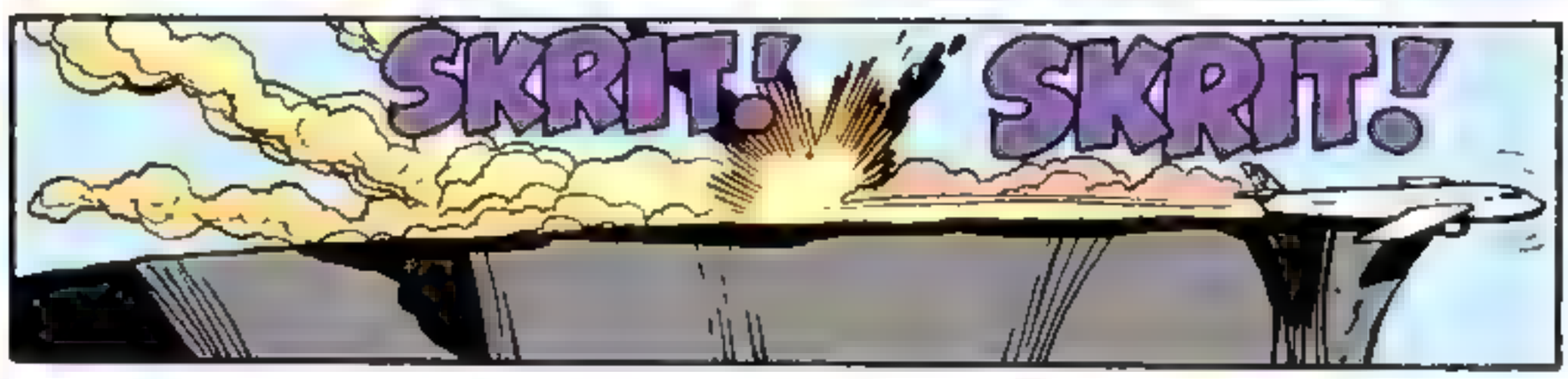

HALF THE CONTROLS ARE GONE, TOO. THIS'LL BE TRICKY
UM THAT'S A MOUNTAIN YOU'RE AIMING US AT, GREASE MONKEY.


EVERYONE'S GOTTA DIE SOMETIME, RIGHT?
BESIDES - THAT LITTLE PIECE OF PROPERTY'LL DO AS A MAKE-SHIFT LANDING STRIP.

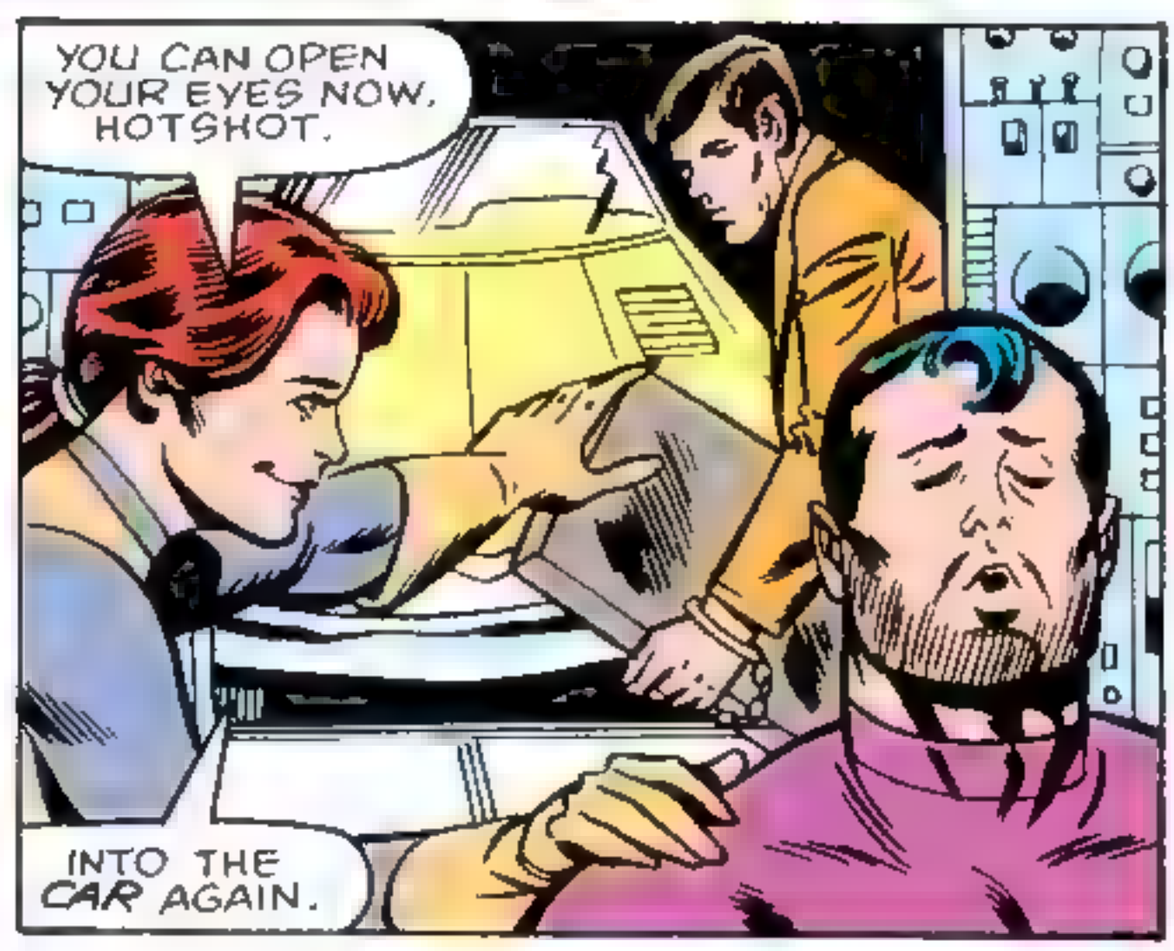

BETTER GRAB SOMETHING SOLID, HASSELL!

THIS'LL BE ROUGH!

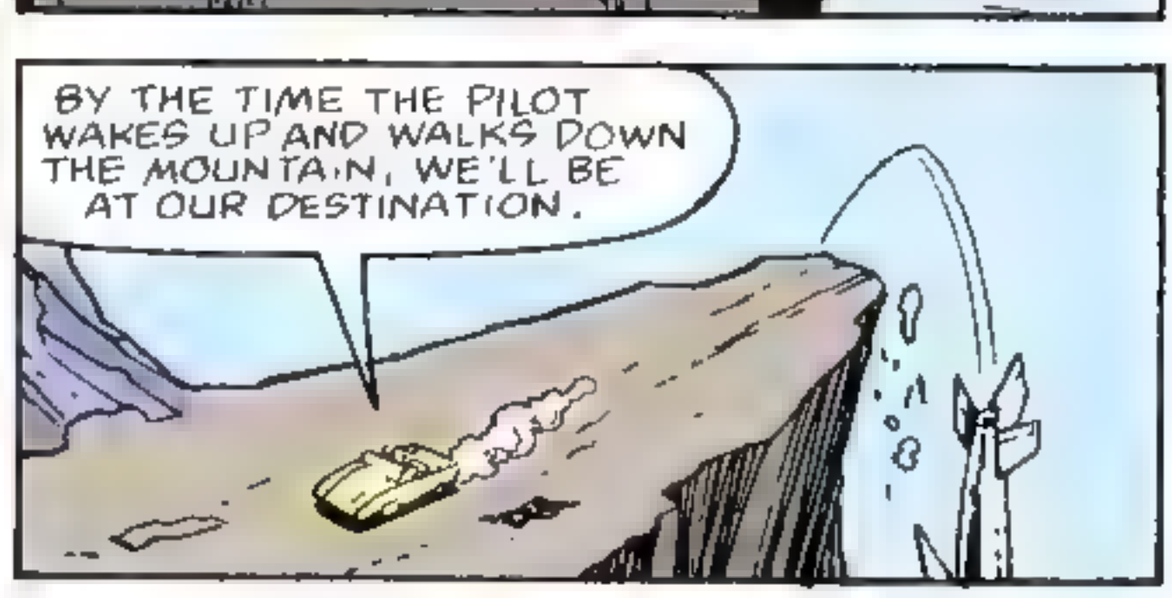
THUMP!


SKRIT! SKRIT!

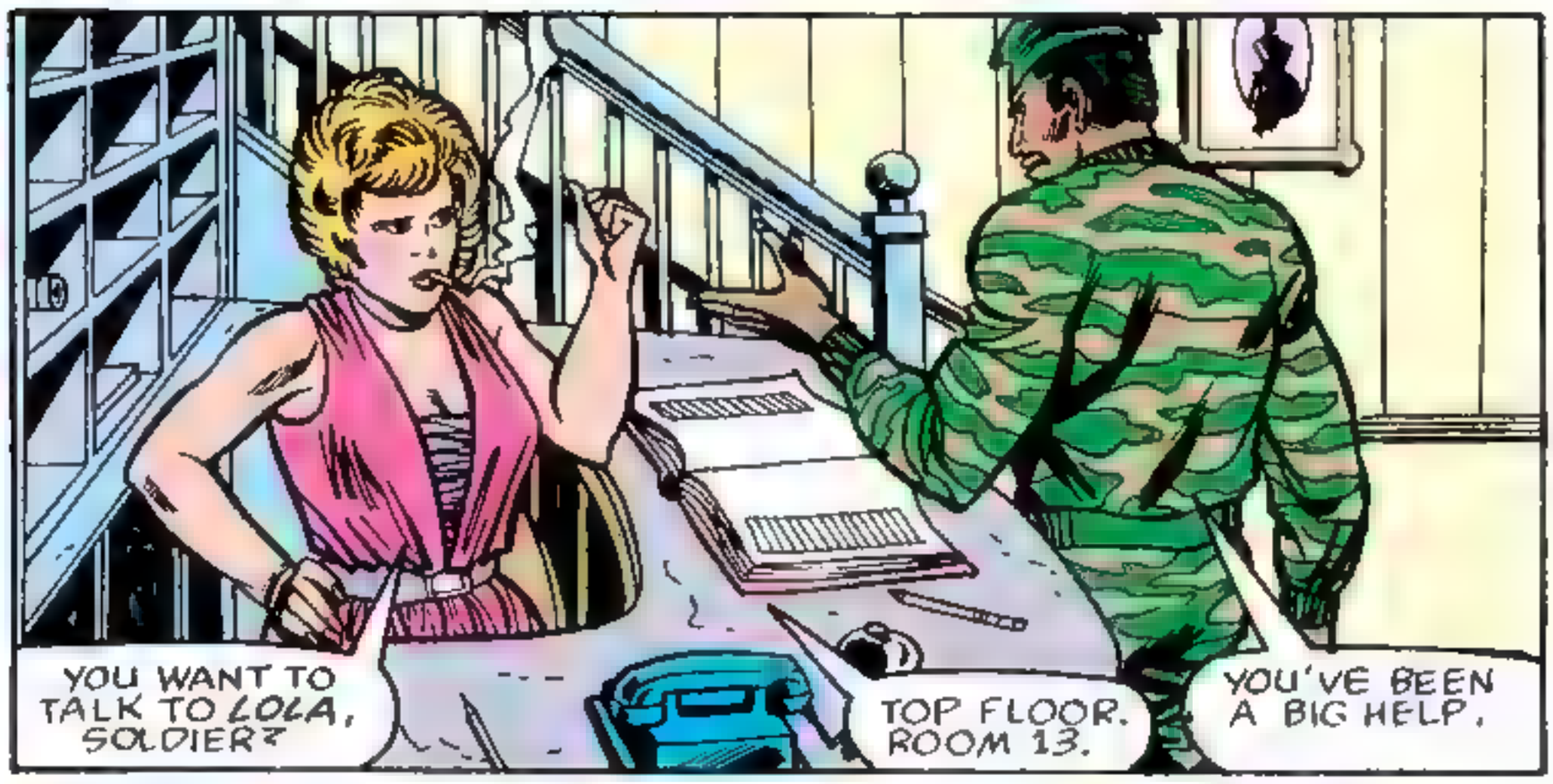
SKREE!

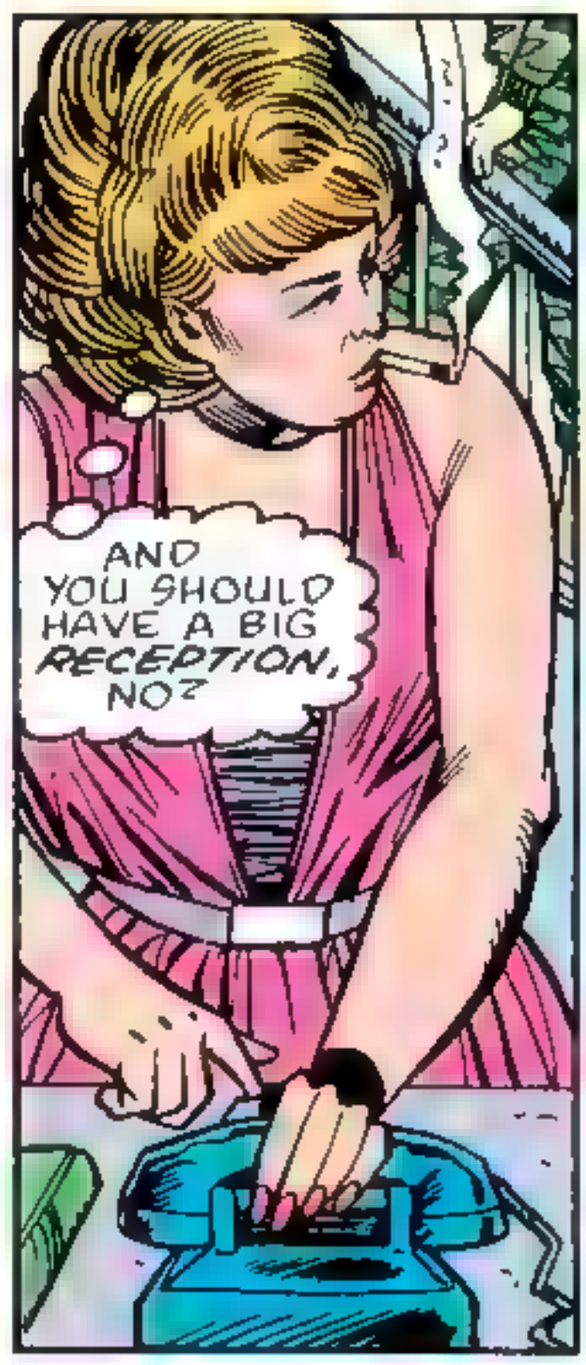

YOU CAN OPEN YOUR EYES NOW, HOTSHOT.
INTO THE CAR AGAIN.

THIS MIGHT BE A STROKE OF LUCK NO ONE KNOWS WHERE WE ARE

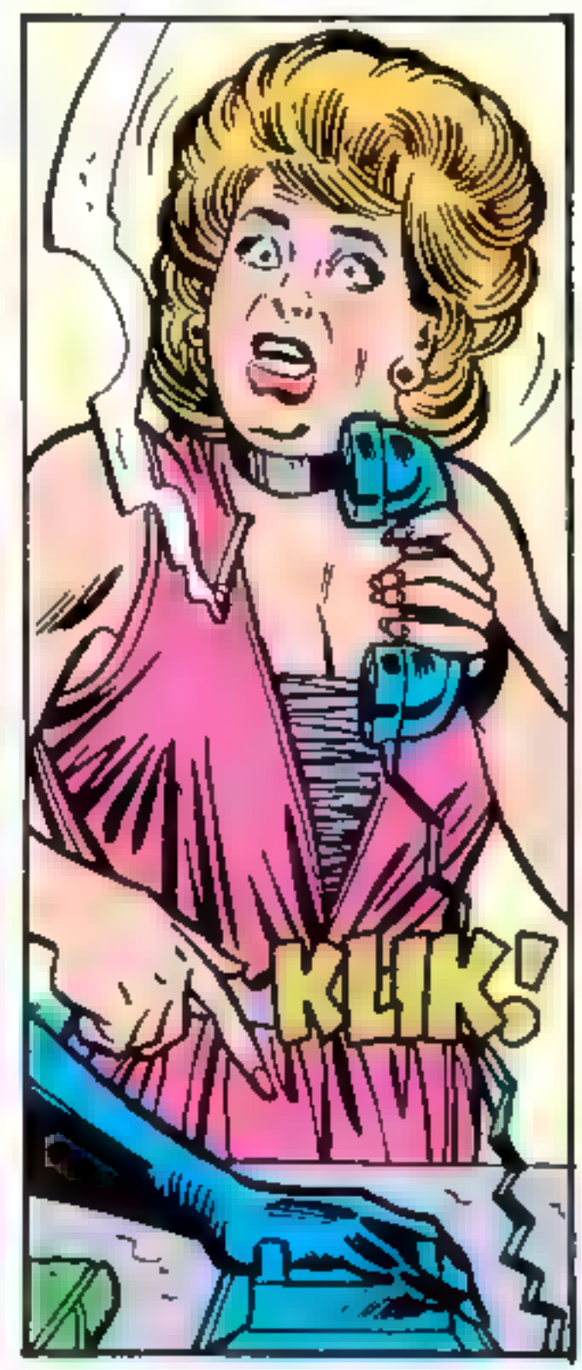

BY THE TIME THE PILOT WAKES UP AND WALKS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN, WE'LL BE AT OUR DESTINATION.

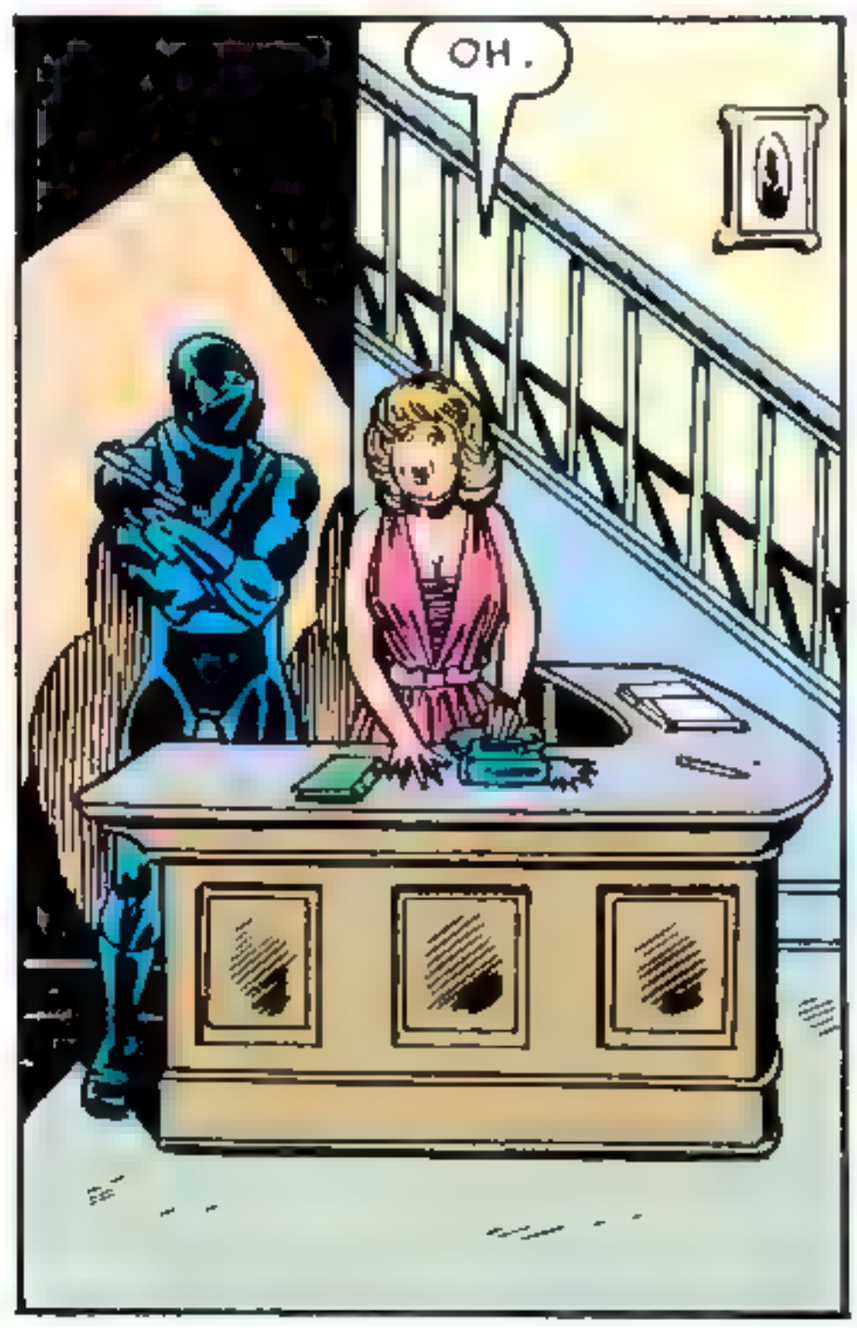
AMSTERDAM:


YOU WANT TO TALK TO LOLA, SOLDIER?
TOP FLOOR. ROOM 13.
YOU'VE BEEN A BIG HELP.


AND YOU SHOULD HAVE A BIG RECEPTION, NO?

C'MON, C'MON... ANSWER THE PHONE.


KLIK!


OH.

AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS..
YOU CAN COME OUT NOW--
--OR WE CAN DO IT THE HARD WAY.

BY ALL MEANS, *LET* US DO IT THE HARD WAY.

COBRA COMMANDER-- OR A HOLOGRAM OF HIM ANYWAY AND THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND ME.

IT'S A *TRAP!*

YOU MIGHT AS WELL DROP YOUR HIT ON HASSELL, KING SNAKE. WE KNOW ALL ABOUT IT.

HASSELL IS OUR *MOLE*, PLANTED YEARS AGO FOR SUCH AN OCCASSION.

HIS MURDER OF THE AL-ALWAI REPRESENTATIVE WILL DESTROY AMERICAN CREDIBILITY WITH THE THIRD WORLD.

SNAKE EYES!

REALLY?

DID YOU KNOW THAT HASSELL IS THE *ASSASSIN?*

AND G.I. JOE IS *ESCORTING* HIM. SOME JOKE, EH?

VERY FUNNY.

BOOM!

WHAT?!

GAS! GOT TO HUG THE FLOOR... BUY TIME WHILE IT FILTERS DOWN.

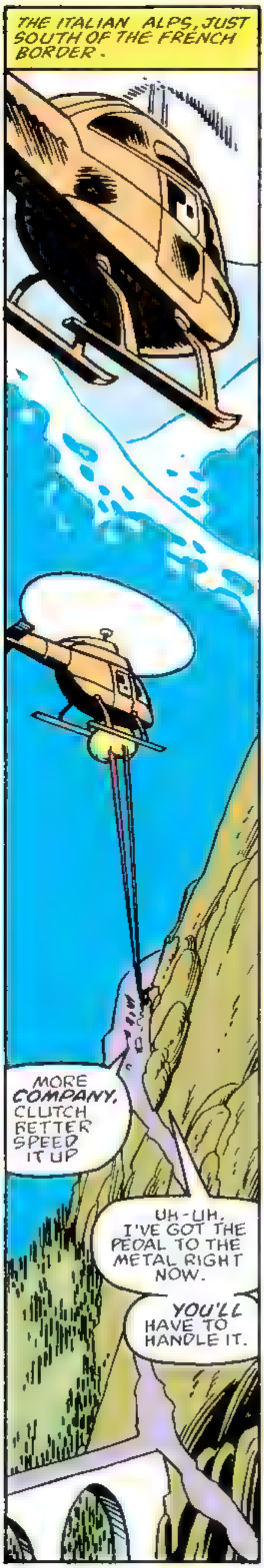
COME NOW. I WOULDN'T BE TELLING YOU THIS IF THERE WERE ANY WAY OUT OF THE ROOM.

GOODBYE, STALKER.

KOFF! KOFF!

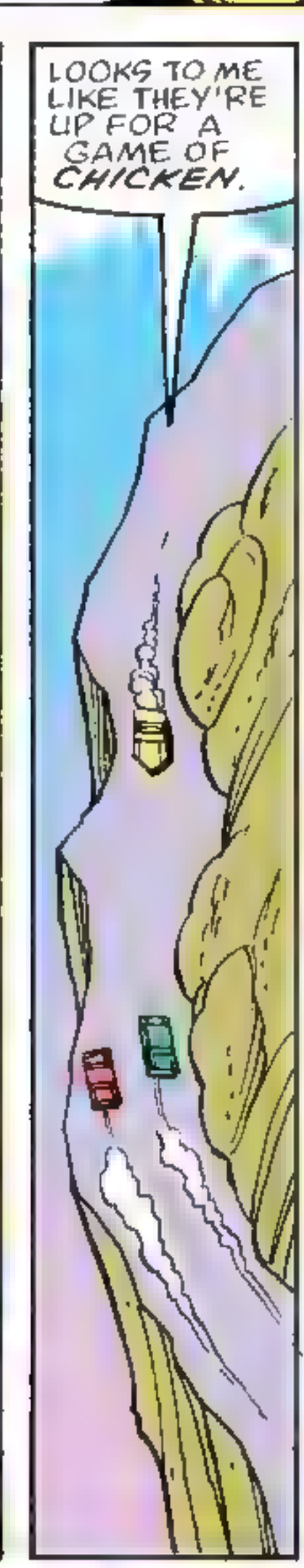
WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THIS DUMP LATER.

WE HAVE TO STOP SCARLETT AND CLUTCH -- BEFORE THEY MAKE A *TERRIBLE* MISTAKE.


THE ITALIAN ALPS, JUST SOUTH OF THE FRENCH BORDER.
MORE COMPANY. CLUTCH BETTER SPEED IT UP
UH-UH. I'VE GOT THE PEDAL TO THE METAL RIGHT NOW.
YOU'LL HAVE TO HANDLE IT.

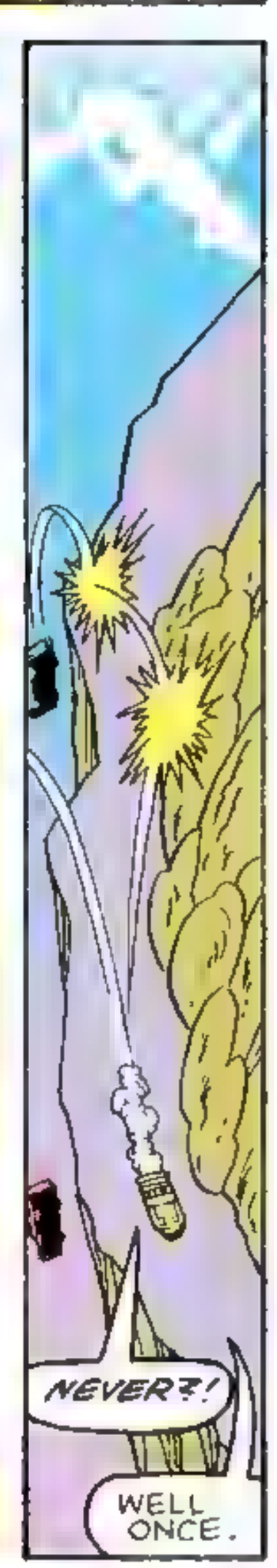
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WOULDN'T FIND US!
WE WERE WRONG WE'LL PUT IT IN OUR REPORT, OKAY?
MORE TROUBLE AHEAD.

A COUPLE OF CARS, TRYING TO SQUEEZE US OFF THE ROAD.

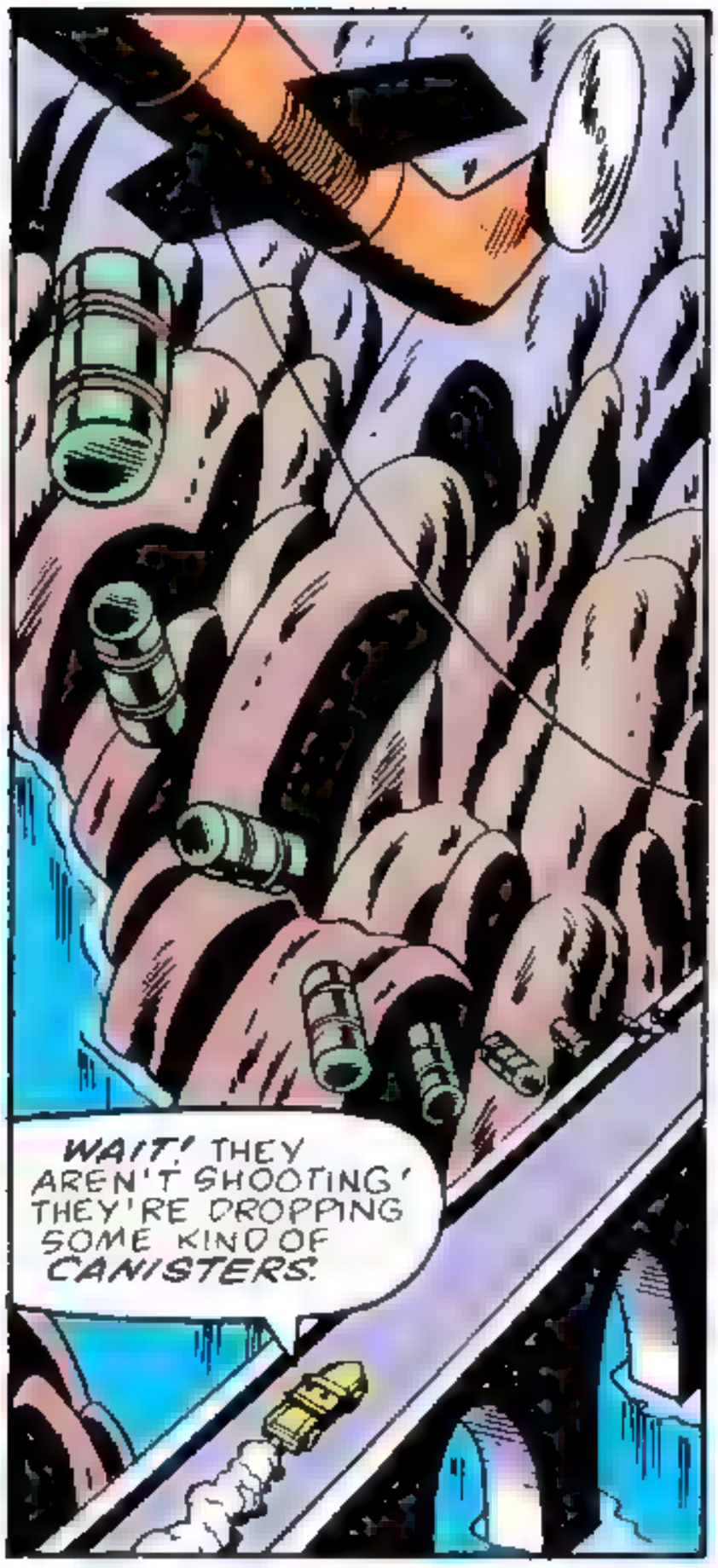

LOOKS TO ME LIKE THEY'RE UP FOR A GAME OF CHICKEN.

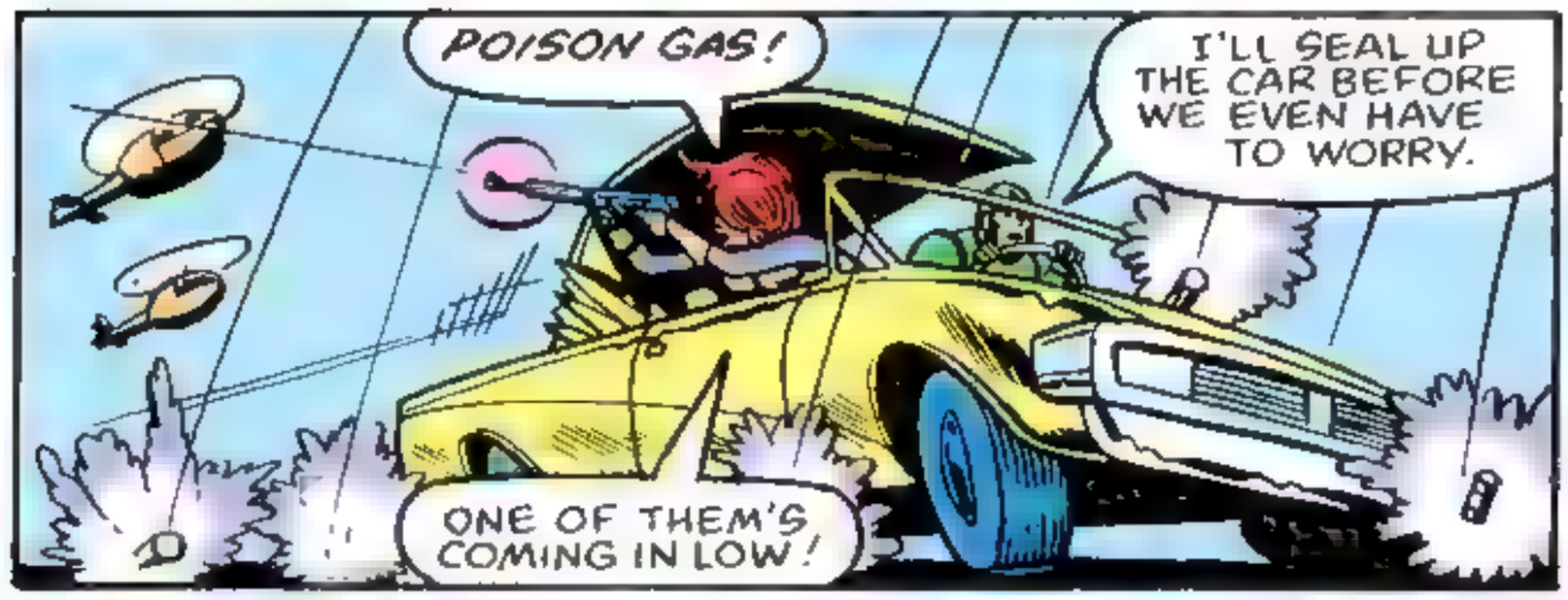
WHAT?! NO! YOU CAN'T!

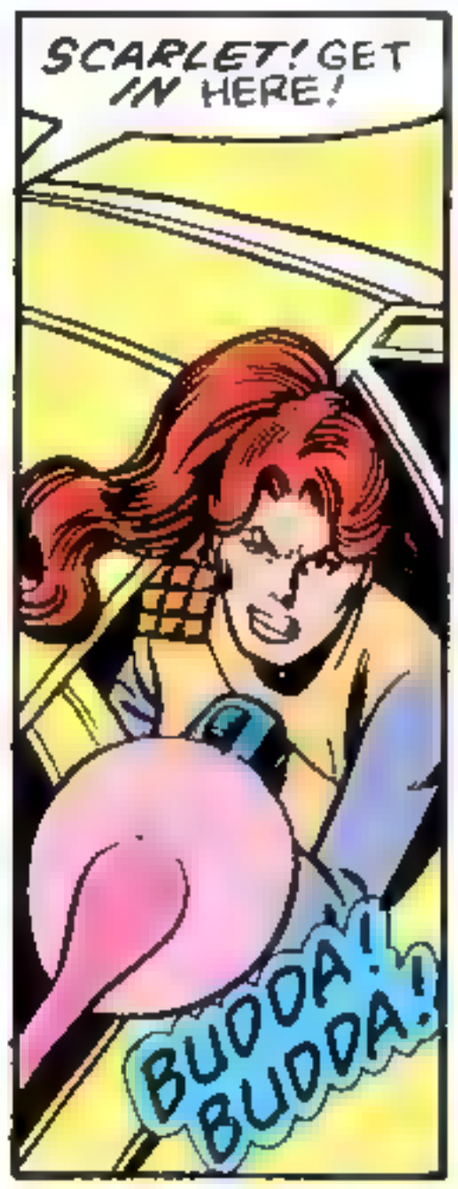
DON'T SWEAT IT, MAN. I DID THIS ALL THE TIME WHEN I WAS GROWING UP IN JERSEY NEVER LOST ONCE.

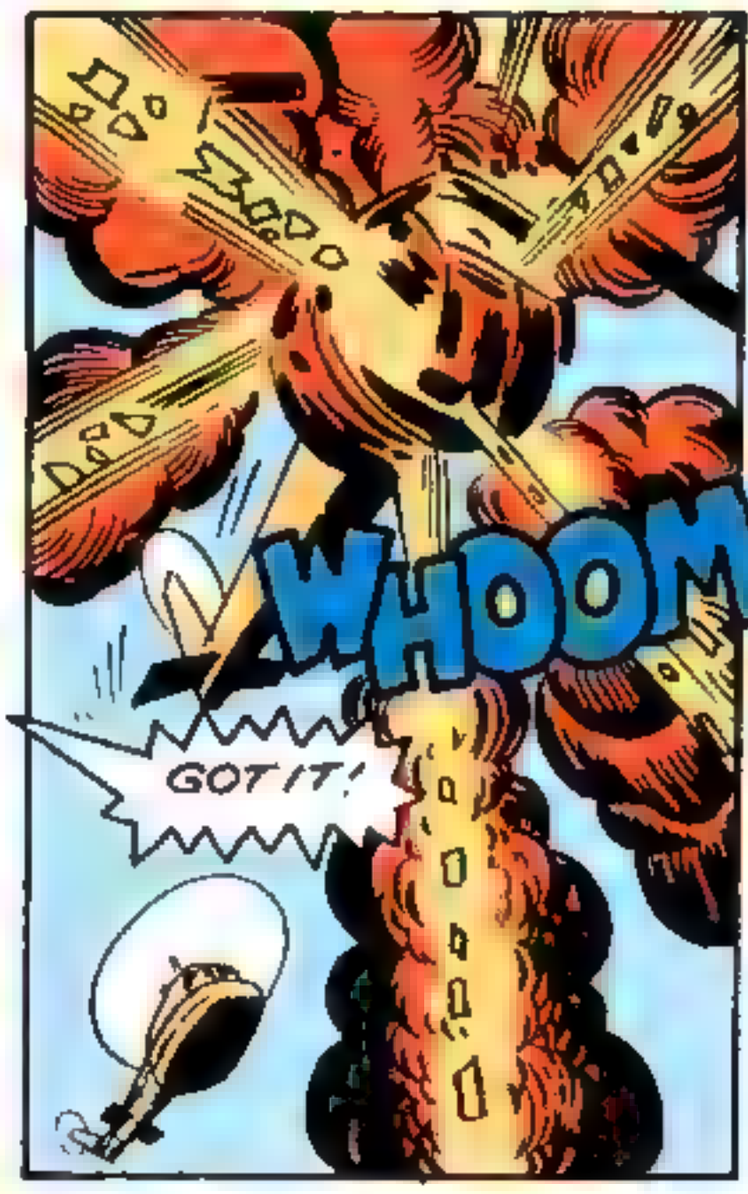

NEVER?!
WELL ONCE.

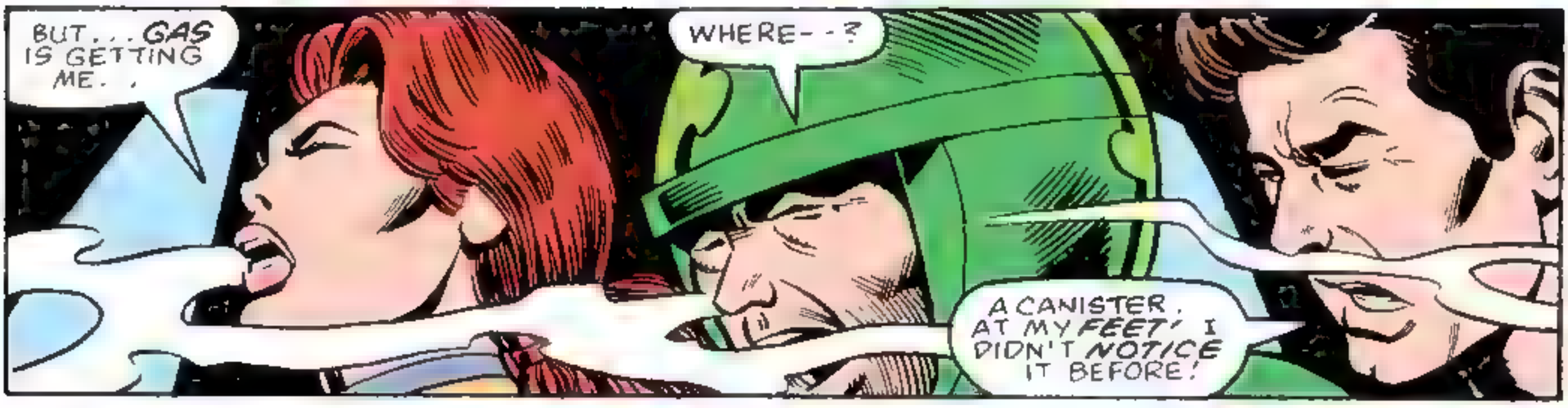
CHOPPERS COMING IN OVERHEAD.

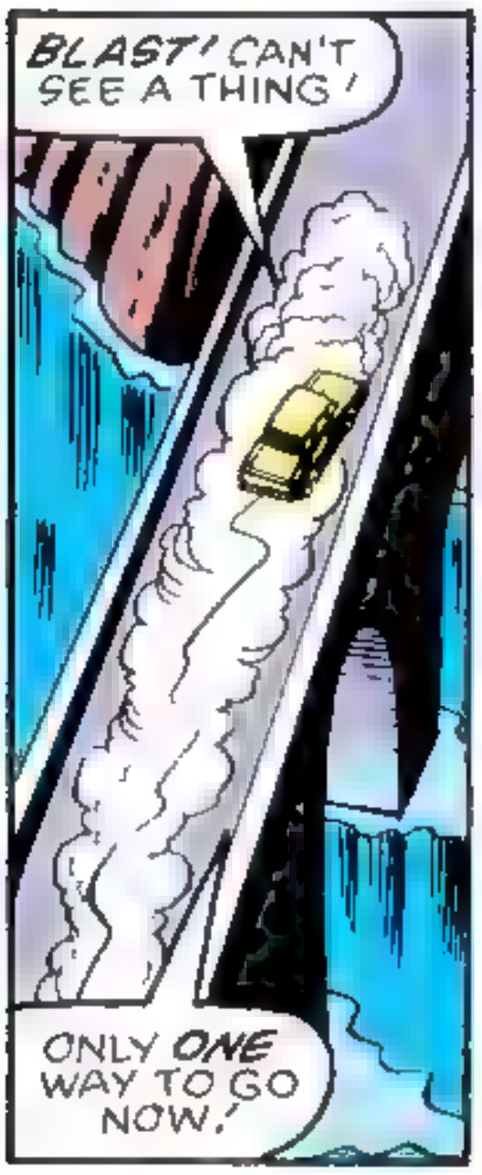

WAIT! THEY AREN'T SHOOTING! THEY'RE DROPPING SOME KIND OF CANISTERS!


POISON GAS!
I'LL SEAL UP THE CAR BEFORE WE EVEN HAVE TO WORRY.
ONE OF THEM'S COMING IN LOW!


SCARLET! GET IN HERE!
BUDDA! BUDDA!


WHOOM!
GOT IT!

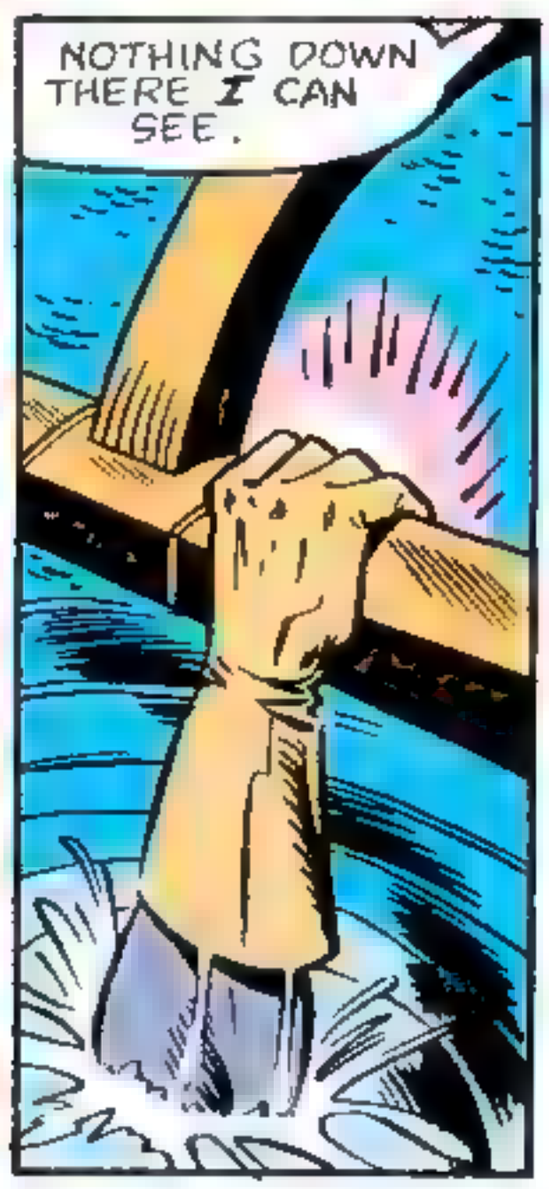

BUT... GAS IS GETTING ME...
WHERE--?
A CANISTER, AT MY FEET! I DIDN'T NOTICE IT BEFORE!

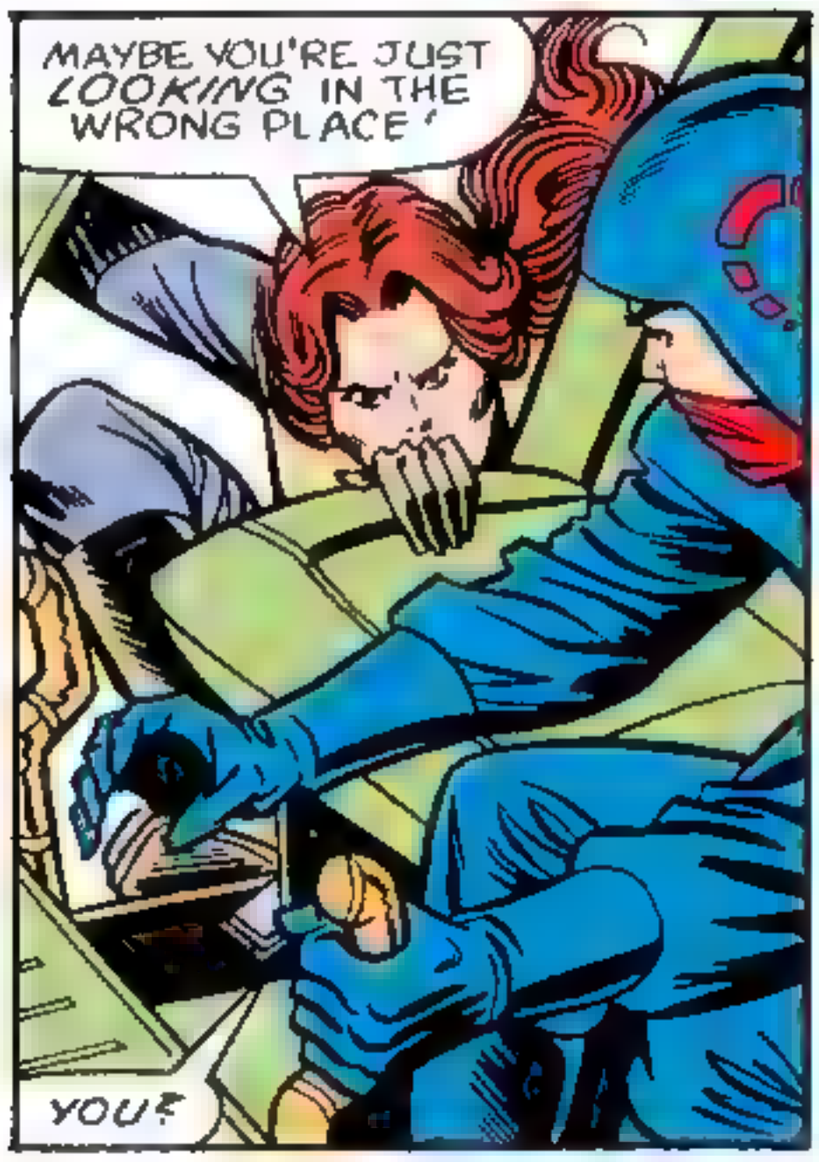

BLAST! CAN'T SEE A THING!
ONLY ONE WAY TO GO NOW!

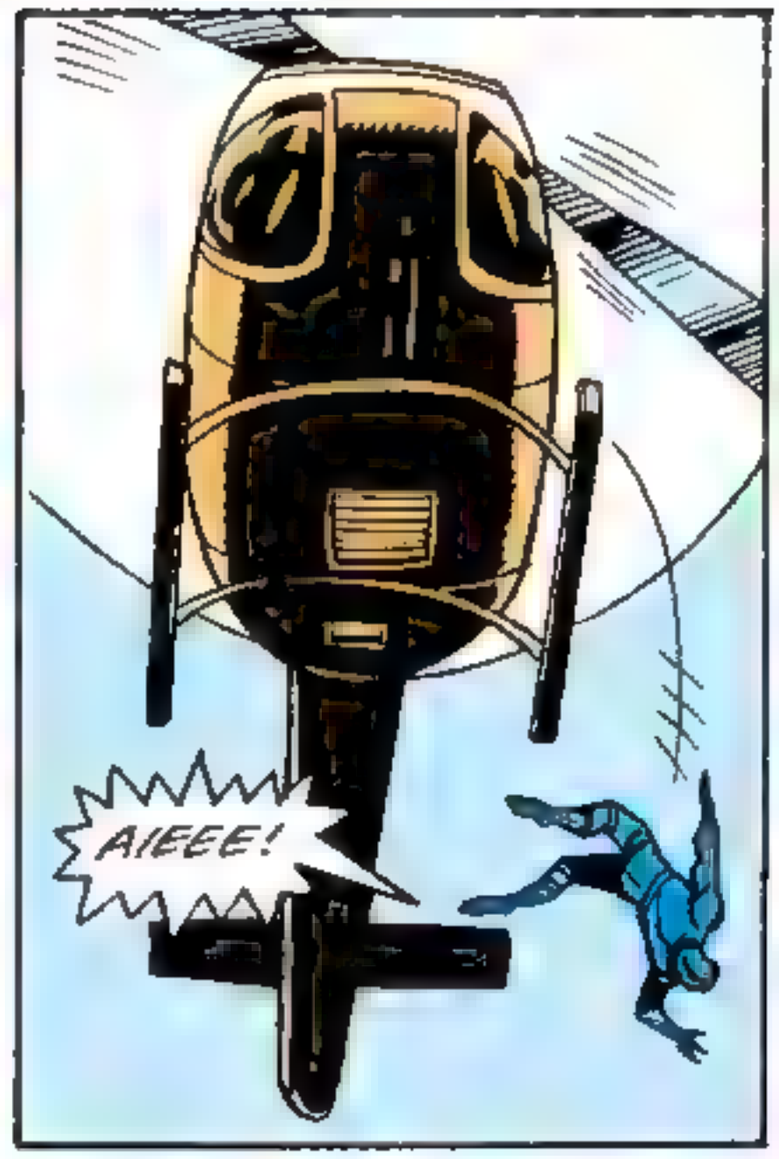
DOWN!
NO!

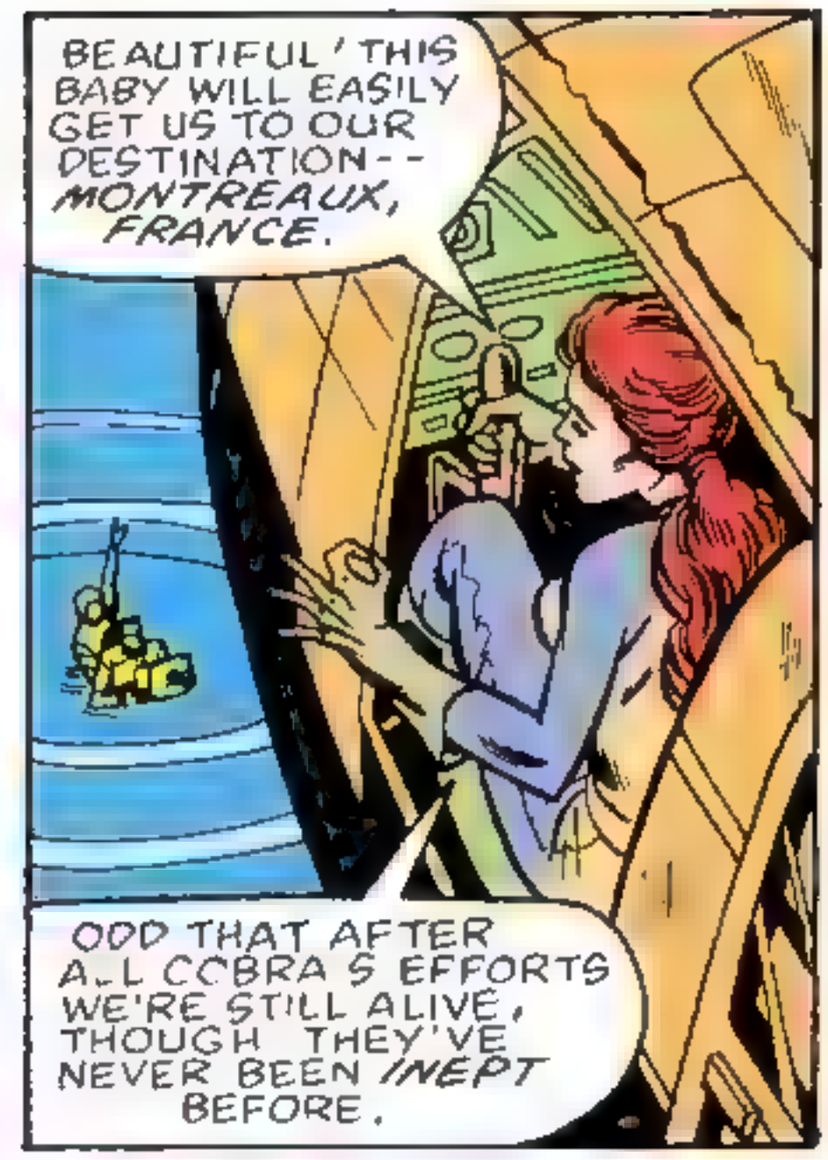
THEY'RE GONE.
COBRA COMMANDER WON'T BE PLEASED!

MAKE SURE GO CLOSER.

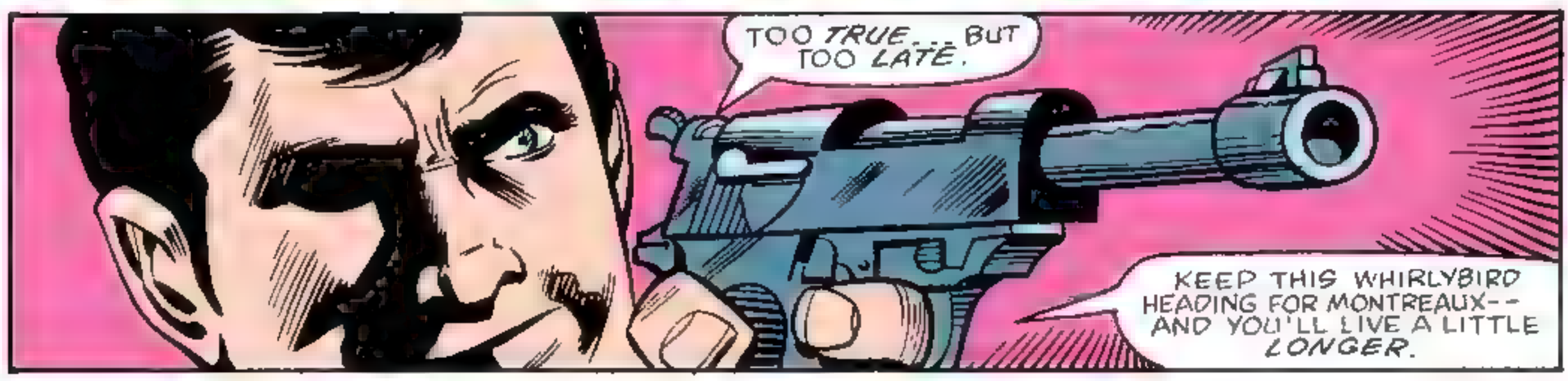

NOTHING DOWN THERE I CAN SEE.

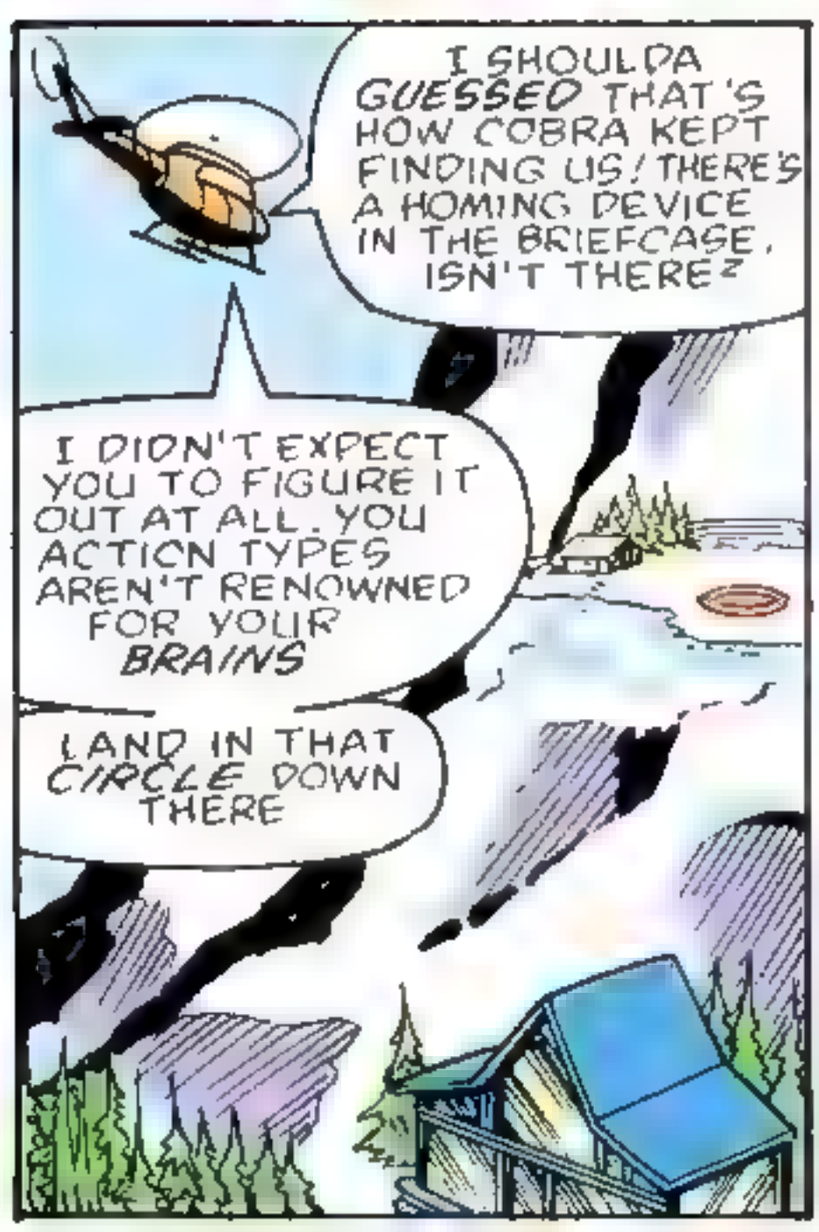

MAYBE YOU'RE JUST LOOKING IN THE WRONG PLACE!
YOU?

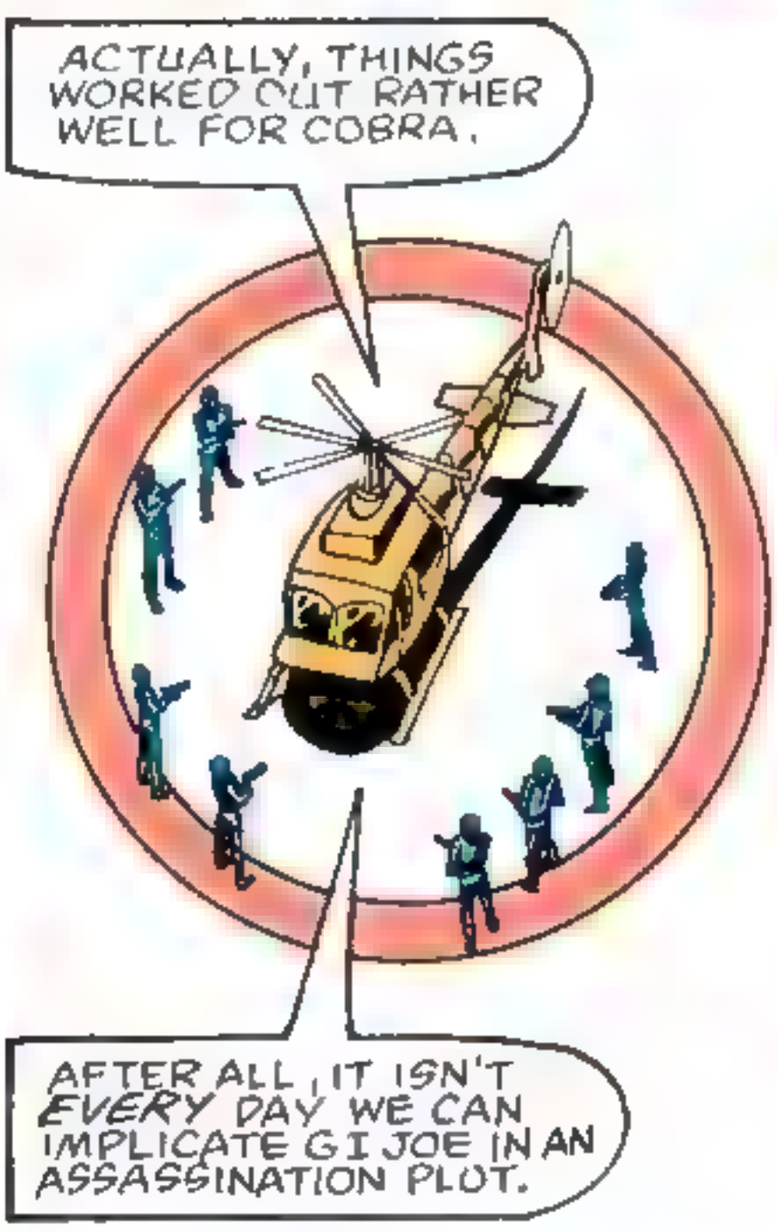

AIEEE!

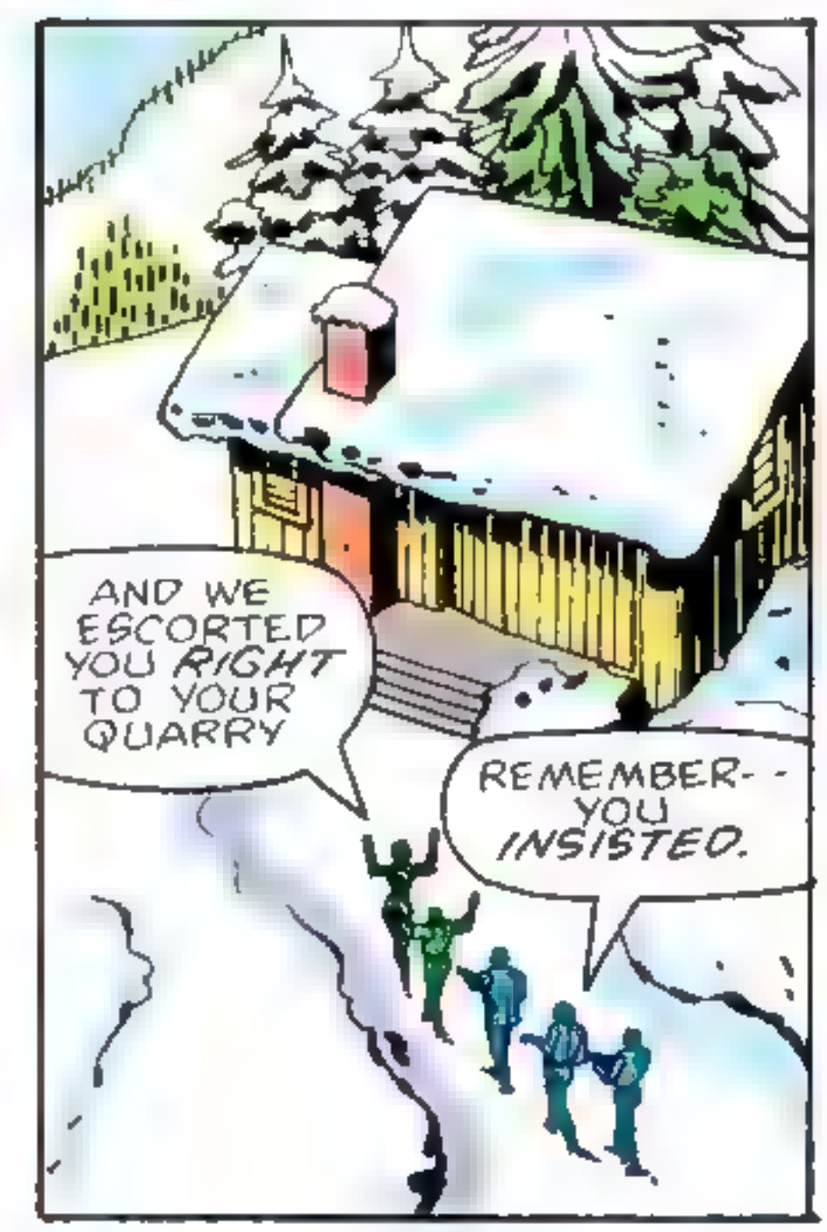

BEAUTIFUL! THIS BABY WILL EASILY GET US TO OUR DESTINATION-- MONTREAUX, FRANCE.
ODD THAT AFTER ALL COBRA'S EFFORTS WE'RE STILL ALIVE, THOUGH THEY'VE NEVER BEEN INEPT BEFORE.

YEAH. IT'S LIKE THEY WANTED TO GIVE US THE RUNAROUND--BUT WANTED HASSELL AT THE TALKS.

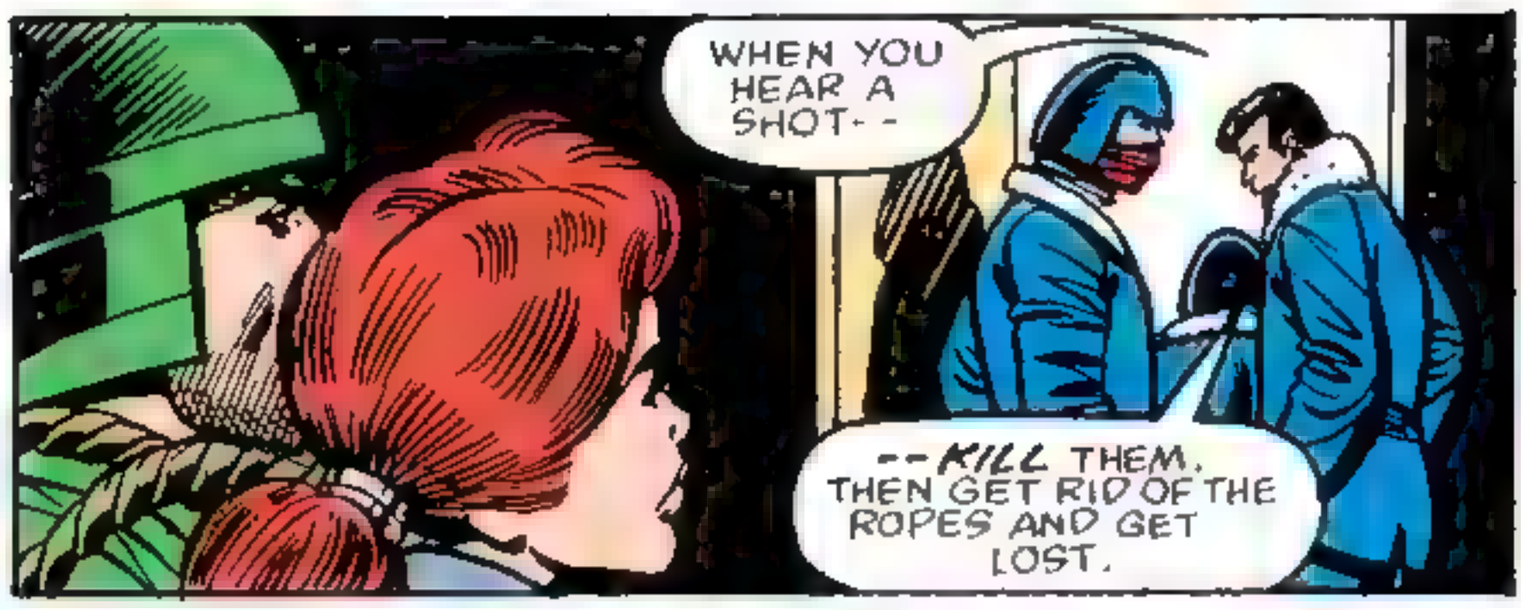

TOO TRUE... BUT TOO LATE.
KEEP THIS WHIRLYBIRD HEADING FOR MONTREAUX-- AND YOU'LL LIVE A LITTLE LONGER.

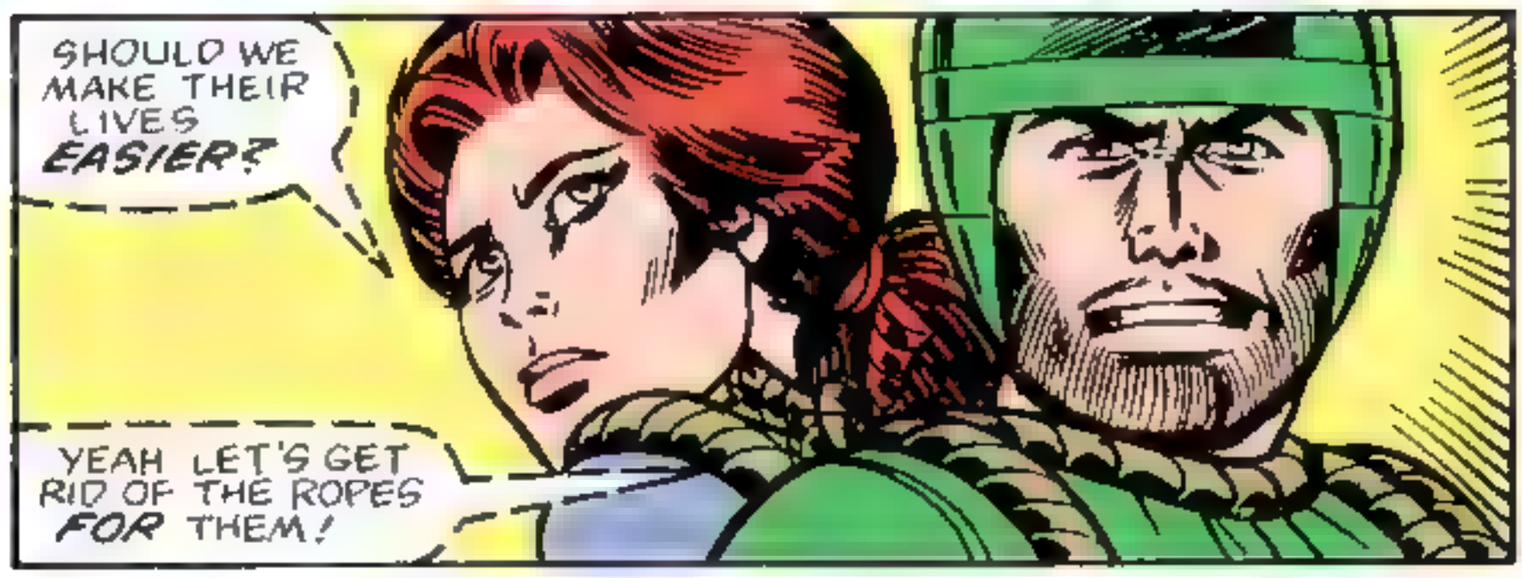

I SHOULDA GUESSED THAT'S HOW COBRA KEPT FINDING US! THERE'S A HOMING DEVICE IN THE BRIEFCASE, ISN'T THERE?
I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO FIGURE IT OUT AT ALL. YOU ACTION TYPES AREN'T RENOWNED FOR YOUR BRAINS
LAND IN THAT CIRCLE DOWN THERE

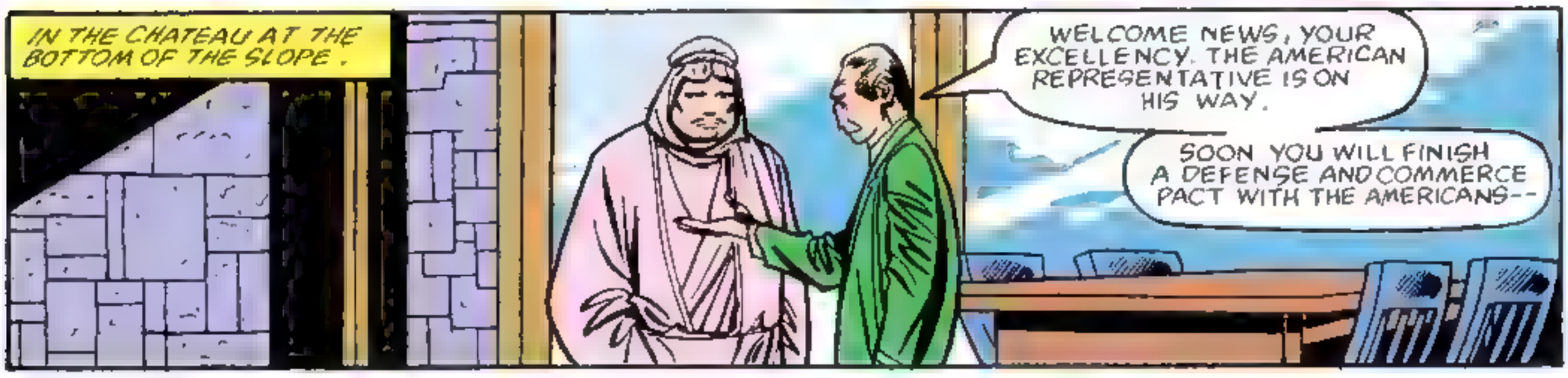

ACTUALLY, THINGS WORKED OUT RATHER WELL FOR COBRA.
AFTER ALL, IT ISN'T EVERY DAY WE CAN IMPLICATE G I JOE IN AN ASSASSINATION PLOT.


AND WE ESCORTED YOU RIGHT TO YOUR QUARRY
REMEMBER-- YOU INSISTED.

AS MY CO-CONSPIRATORS, YOU'LL OF COURSE PREFER DEATH TO CAPTURE.
OF COURSE.


WHEN YOU HEAR A SHOT--
--KILL THEM. THEN GET RID OF THE ROPES AND GET LOST.


SHOULD WE MAKE THEIR LIVES EASIER?
YEAH LET'S GET RID OF THE ROPES FOR THEM!

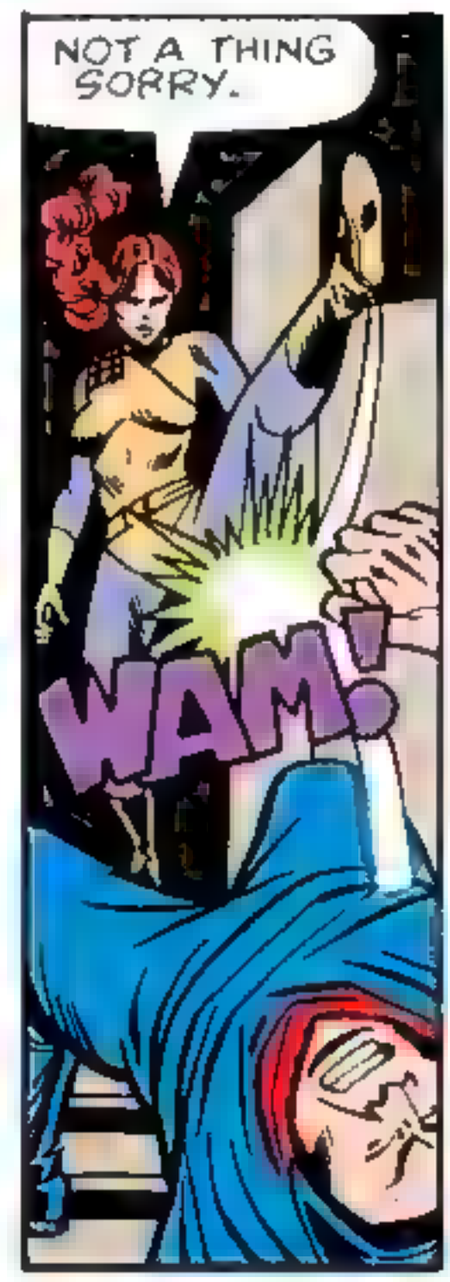

IN THE CHATEAU AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SLOPE.
WELCOME NEWS, YOUR EXCELLENCY. THE AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVE IS ON HIS WAY.
SOON YOU WILL FINISH A DEFENSE AND COMMERCE PACT WITH THE AMERICANS--

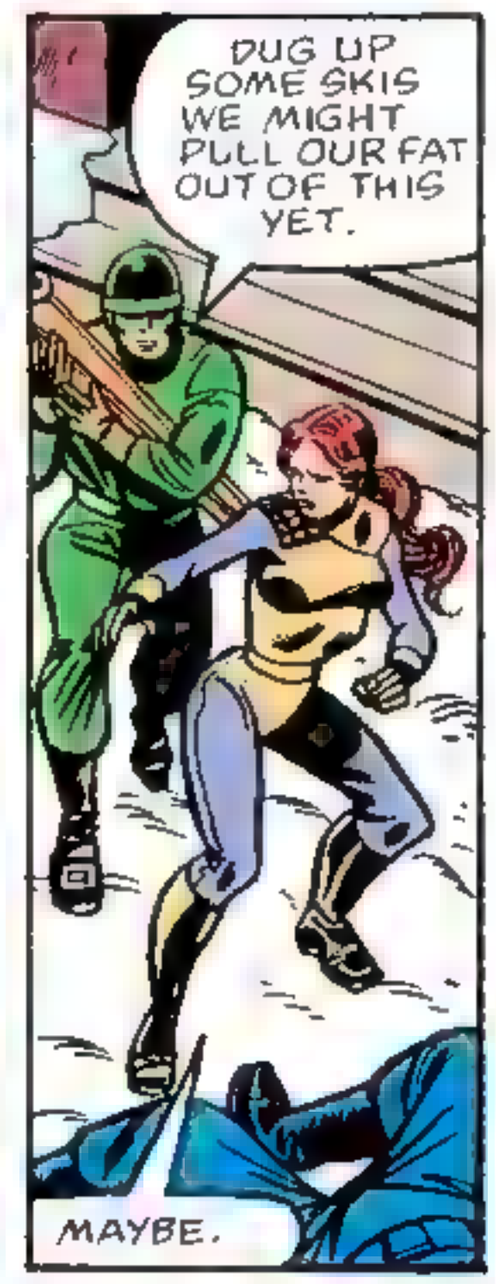
--AND WE WILL HAVE EVERYTHING A MODERN NATION NEEDS JET PLANES ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSHES DATSUNS.
IT IS A GREAT DAY FOR AL-ALAWI.
YES A GREAT DAY.

MEANWHILE...
DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
HMMM? NO.

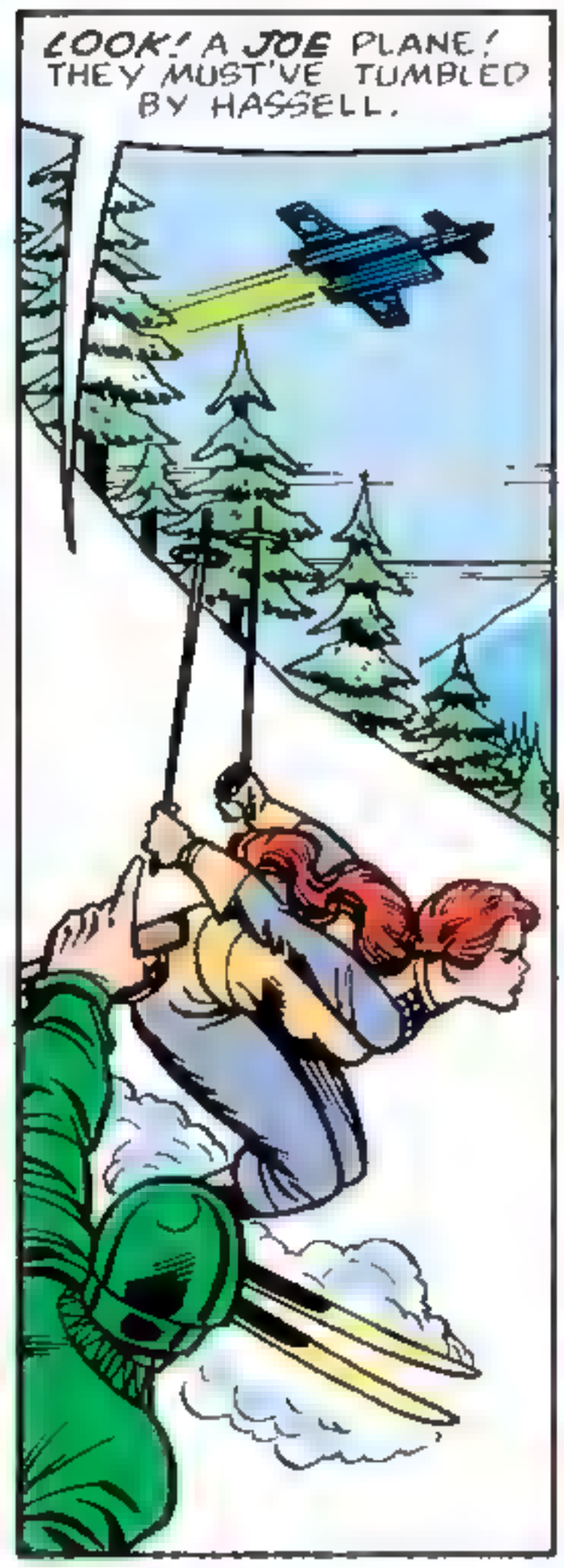
MMMPH

WHAT? DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

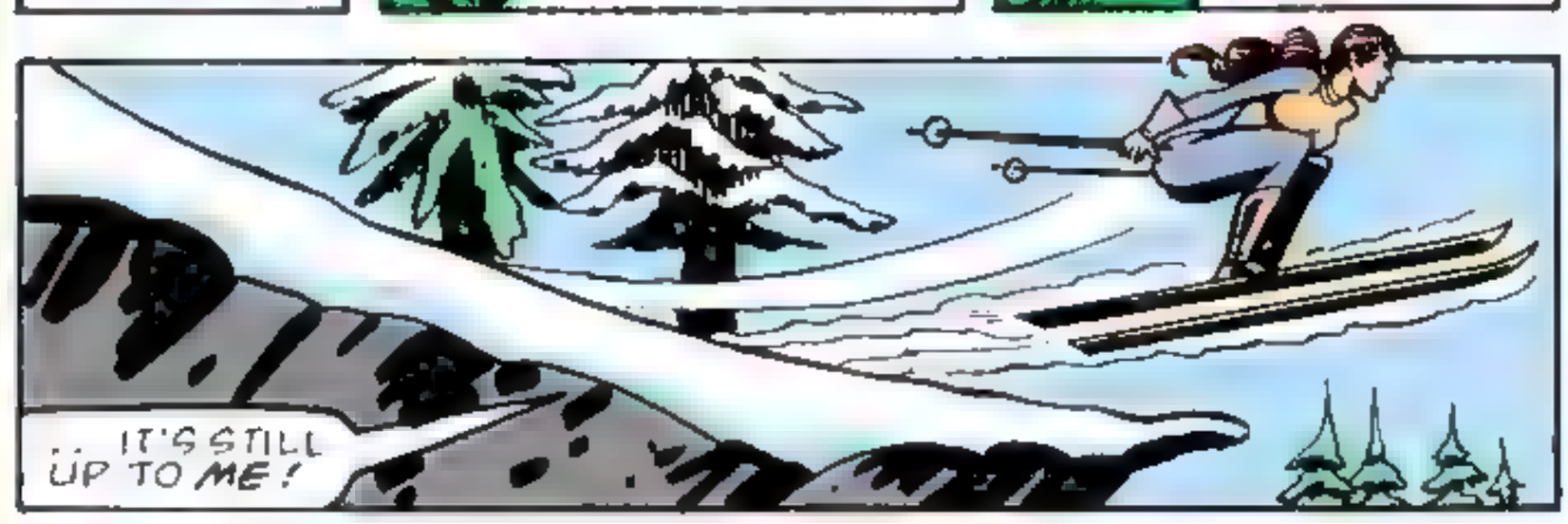

NOT A THING SORRY.
WAM!


DUG UP SOME SKIS WE MIGHT PULL OUR FAT OUT OF THIS YET.
MAYBE.

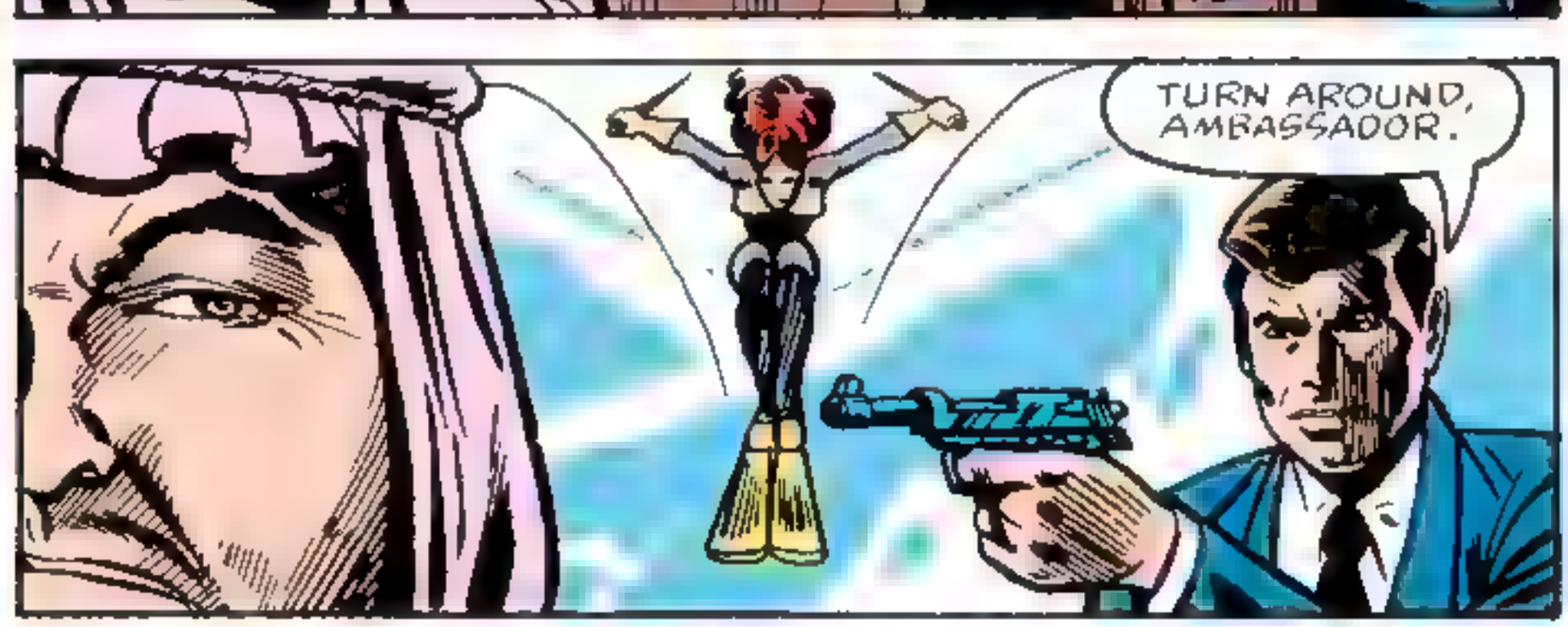
". IF HASSELL HASN'T GOTTEN TO THE AMBASSADOR YET."
MR AMBASSADOR? I'M BRIAN HASSELL.
YES-- THE AMERICAN REPRESENT-ATIVE.
I WAS SO HOPING FOR HENRY KISSINGER.


LOOK! A JOE PLANE! THEY MUST'VE TUMBLED BY HASSELL.

THEY'LL NEVER LAND IN TIME TO BE OF ANY USE, WHICH MEANS..


... IT'S STILL UP TO ME!

YOU HAVE A GIFT FOR ME, MR HASSELL?
A VERY SPECIAL GIFT- HANDPICKED BY MY SUPERIORS


TURN AROUND, AMBASSADOR.

KER-RASSH!

NO! NOT NOW!

YOU'RE TOO LATE-- G.I. JOE WILL *ALWAYS* BE TOO LATE -- TO THWART *COBRA!*

BLAM!

ARRGH.

SHUT UP!

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU WISH YOU'D *NEVER* SEEN ME.

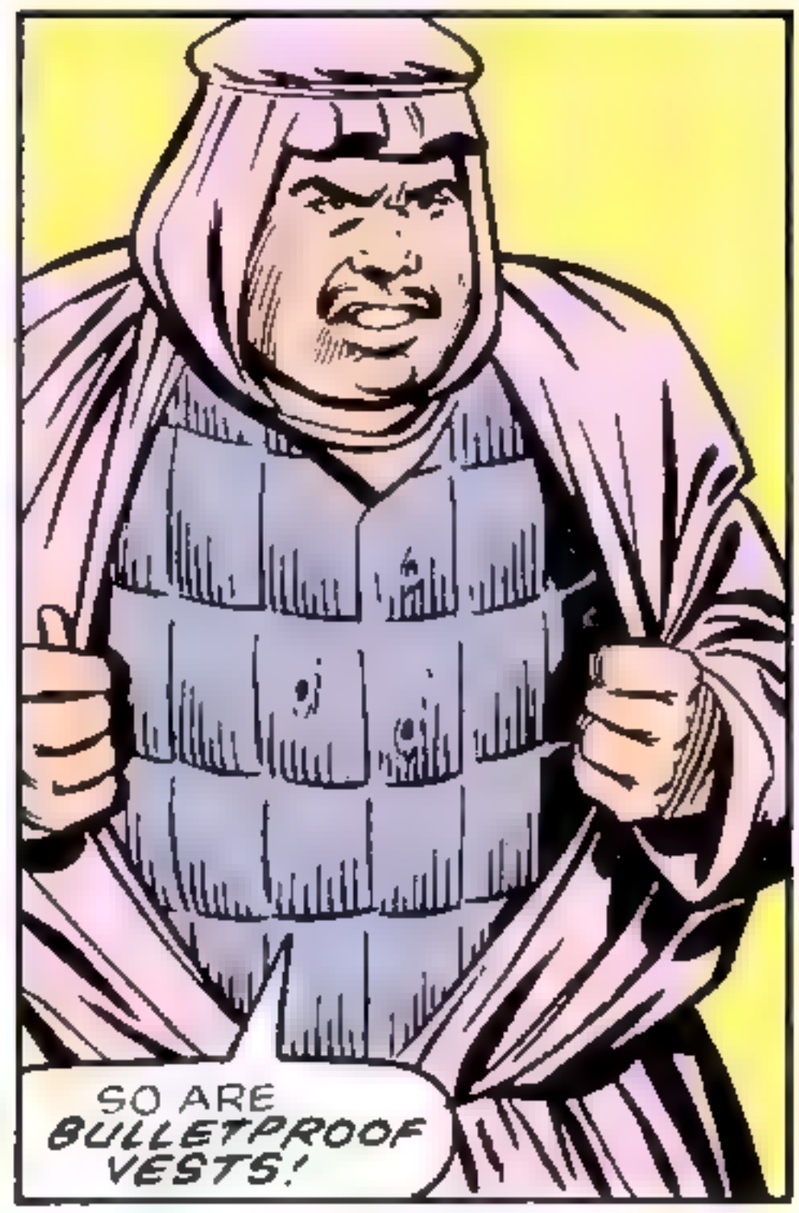
THOK!

DO NOT MOVE YOU ARE SURROUNDED.

SHE...SHE BROKE IN HERE... KILLED THE AMBASSADOR. I *TRIED* TO STOP HER...

YOUR TONGUE IS GOLDEN--BUT YOUR WORDS ARE DROSS.
HE'S ALIVE!

TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR COBRA MASTERS, PIG!
IN MY LAND, ASSASSINATIONS ARE A FACT OF LIFE!


SO ARE BULLETPROOF VESTS!

YOU MAY TAKE HIM AWAY NOW!
I FAILED-- BUT COBRA WILL NEVER BE STOPPED!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! YOU'LL PAY!

COBRA-CENTRAL:
COBRA-COMMANDER! BAD NEWS!
OH?

HASSELL WAS CAPTURED? THE TALKS GO ON?
HOW UN-FORTUNATE
YOU ARE NOT.. ANGRY?

SHOULD I BE? IT WAS ONLY A GAME.
AND THERE WILL ALWAYS BE... ANOTHER GAME.

60¢ | 10 APR 02064

G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

MISSION: VERIFICATION AND NEUTRALIZATION OF SUSPECTED COBRA STRONGHOLD IN MID-TOWN MANHATTAN

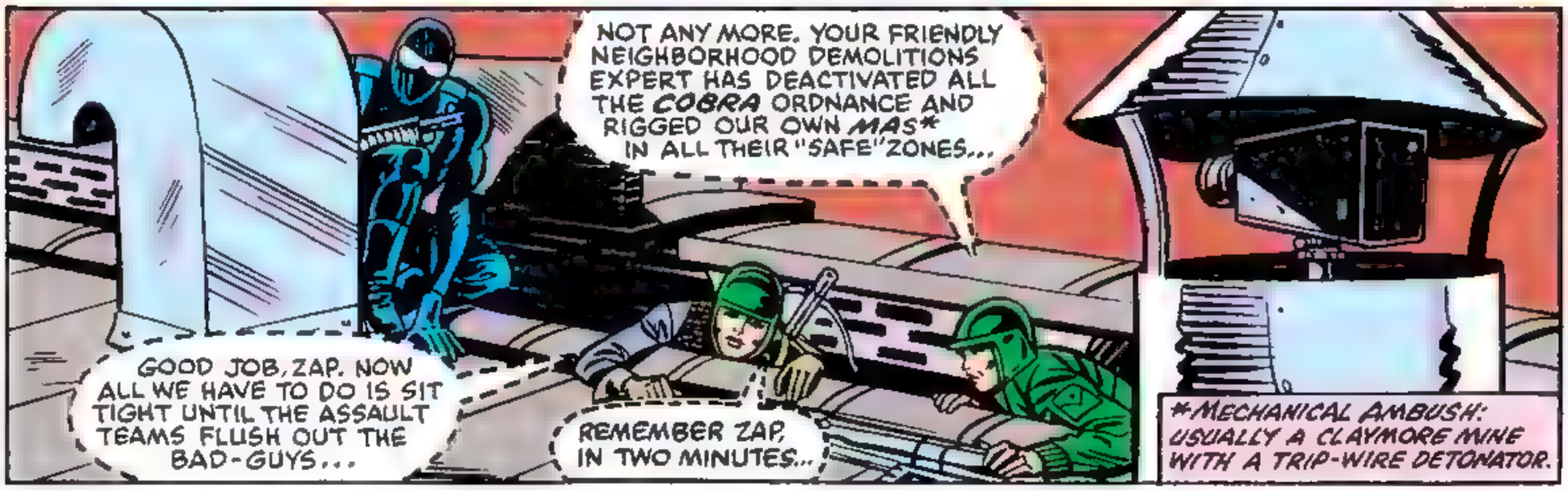
PERSONNEL BREAKDOWN
INFILTRATION TEAM SNAKE-EYES, SCARLETT AND ZAP WILL SECURE ALL ROOF EXITS TO PREVENT ESCAPE AND OR REIN-FORCEMENT OF COBRA PERSONNEL.

...THIS WHOLE ROOF-TOP IS LIKE A CLASS-ROOM DIAGRAM OF DEFENSIVE DOUBLE-THINK!

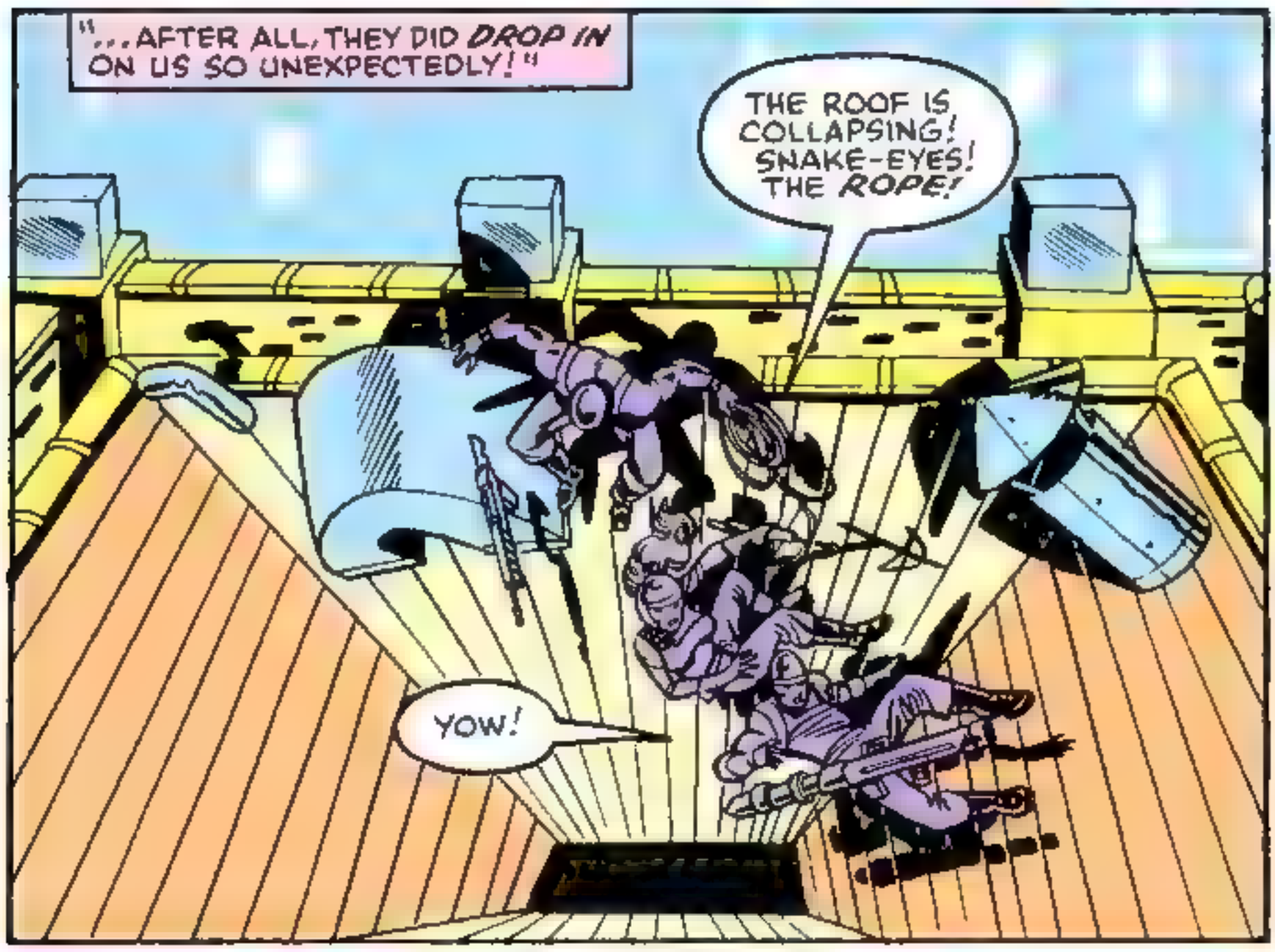
THOSE OBVIOUS VIDEO CAMERAS IN THE VENTS ARE *FAKES*. THEY ALL HAVE BLIND SPOTS AND THOSE BLIND SPOTS ARE LOUSY WITH MINES AND BOOBY-TRAPS--

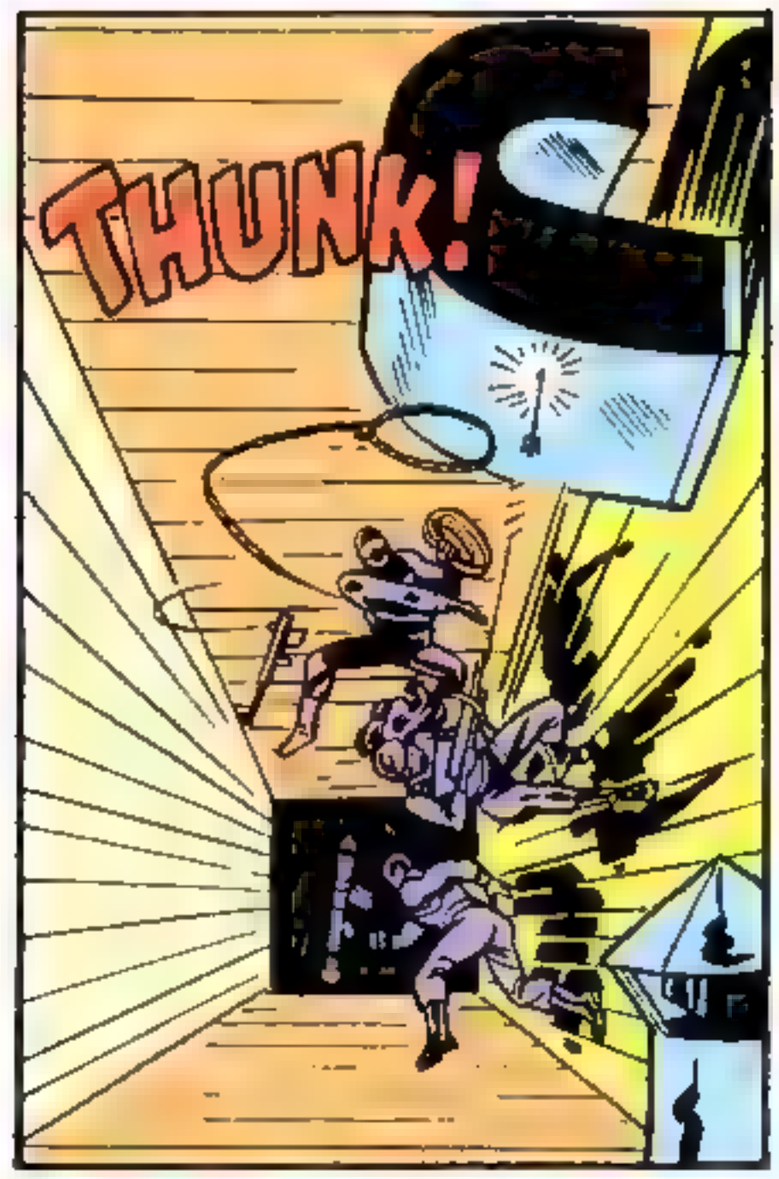
a nice little town like ours...

LARRY HAMA, SCRIPTER
MIKE VOSBURG, PENCILER
CHIC STONE, INKER
JOE ROSEN, LETTERER
CHRISTIE SCHEELE, COLORIST
DENNY O'NEIL, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

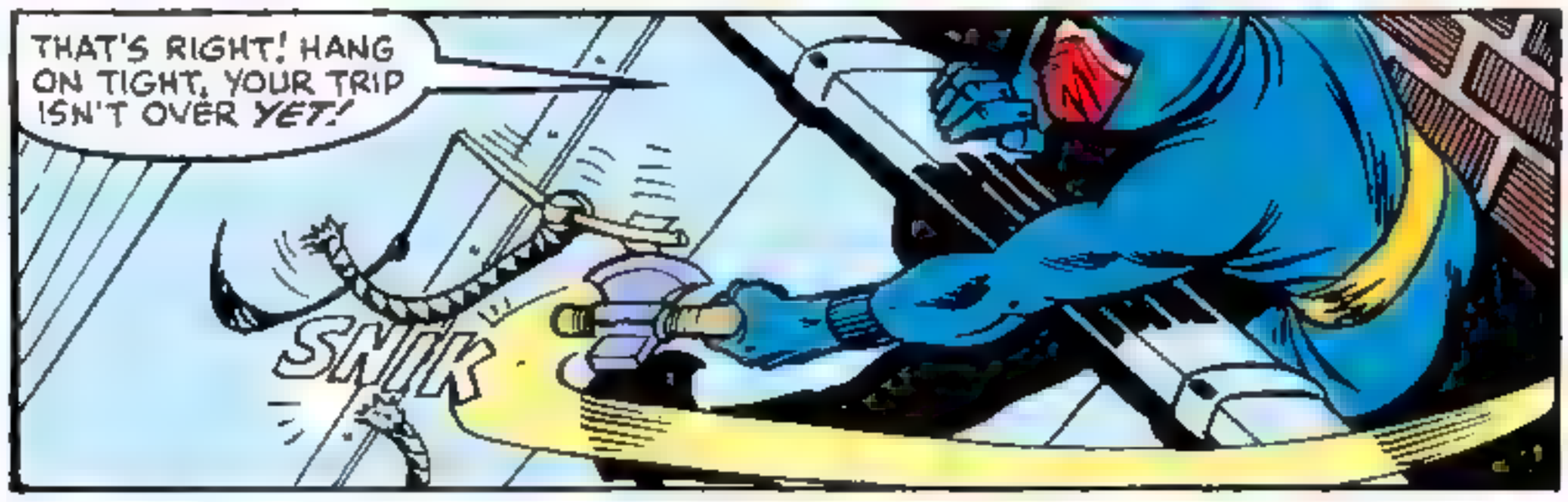


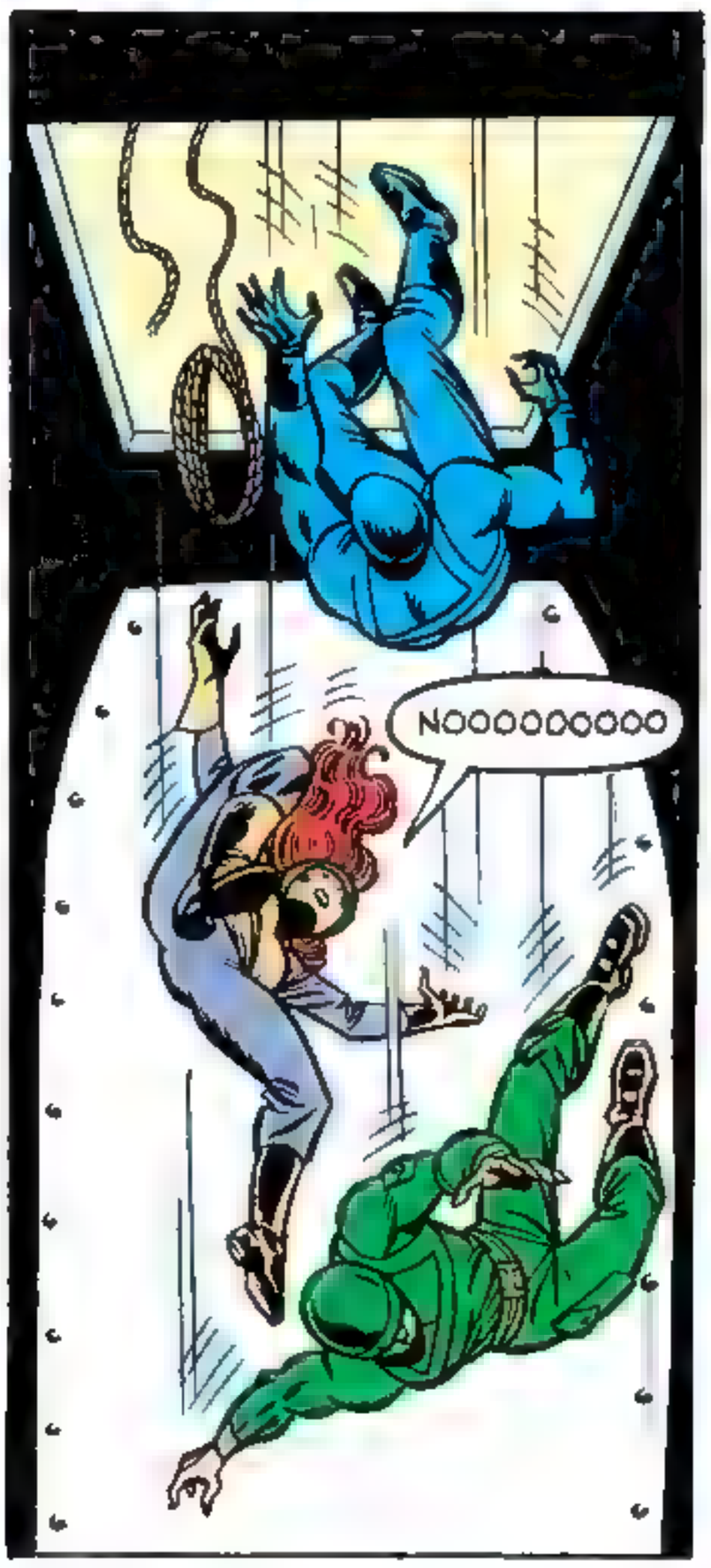
WE HAVE TO CALL HAWK ON THE RADIO FOR A STATUS REPORT AND SECURITY CHECK.
PRIMARY ASSAULT TEAM: HAWK, CLUTCH, SHORT-FUSE, FLASH AND ROCK 'N ROLL WILL COVER THE STREET LEVEL FROM THE COVER OF AN ELECTRICAL MAINTENANCE TRUCK AND USE THAT SPECIALLY AR-MORED AND REINFORCED VEHICLE TO INITIATE A COM-BAT ASSAULT OF THE BUILD-ING...
I DON'T LIKE IT, HAWK. I GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS OPERATION...
CUT ME SOME SLACK, CLUTCH. YOU HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT EVERY OPERATION.
YEAH, WELL MRS. STEINBERG DIDN'T RAISE HER SON TO BE CARELESS...
IN THE BACK OF THE VAN...
I SURE DON'T ENVY THE GUYS IN THE SECONDARY ASSAULT TEAM!
THEY SHOULD BE IN POSITION BY NOW...
BREAKER, STALKER AND GRUNT ARE DUE TO BREAK THROUGH INTO THE BASEMENT FROM THE SEWER SYSTEM IN FIVE MINUTES...
ALL I CAN SAY IS: THIS STINKS!
HEY! WHERE'S THE ROMANTIC IN YOU? REMEMBER THE CHASE THROUGH THE SEWERS OF PARIS IN LES MISERABLES?
PARISIAN SEWERS MAY BE ROMANTIC, BUT NEW YORK SEWERS PLAIN STINK!
IN THE UPPER FLOOR OF THE COBRA BUILDING...
BARONESS! THERE ARE INTR--
THE SALUTATION! NEVER FORGET THE SALUTATION!
F-FORGIVE ME, BARONESS!
ALL HAIL MIGHTY COBRA!
ALL HAIL!
OUR SENSORS SHOW INTRUDERS ON THE ROOF, STREET LEVEL AND BASEMENT!
SPLENDID. WE SHALL DEAL FIRST WITH THE ONES ON THE ROOF...


"...AFTER ALL, THEY DID DROP IN ON US SO UNEXPECTEDLY!"
THE ROOF IS COLLAPSING! SNAKE-EYES! THE ROPE!
YOW!

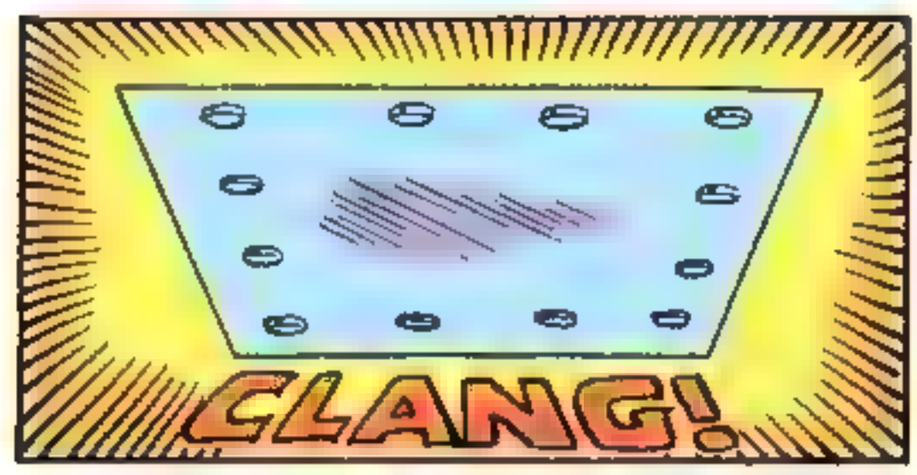

THUNK!

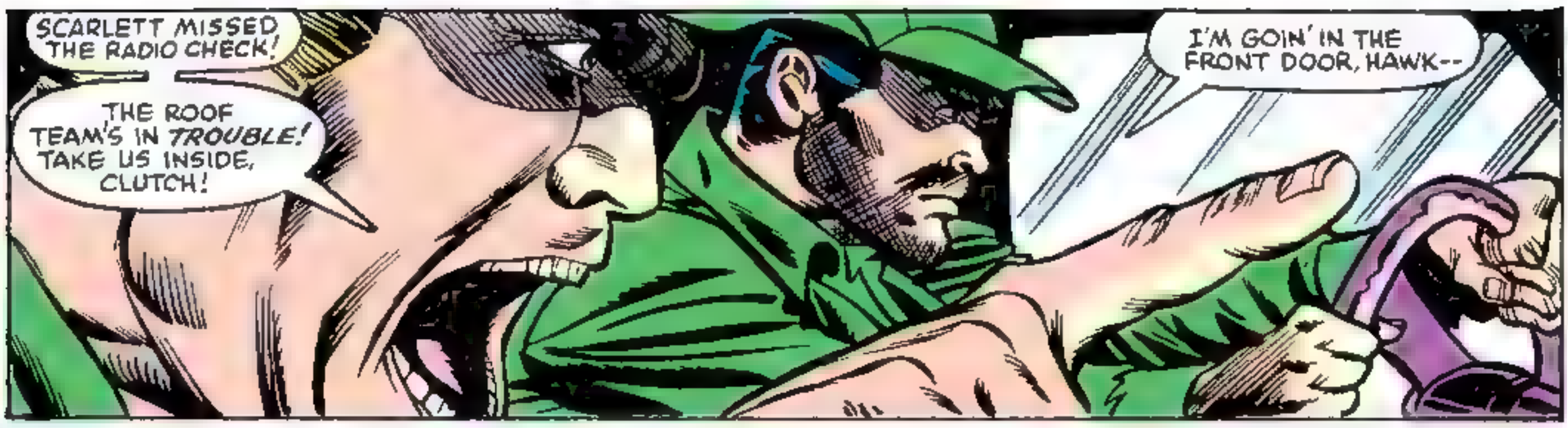
HANG TIGHT SNAKE-EYES, I'VE GOT ZAP!

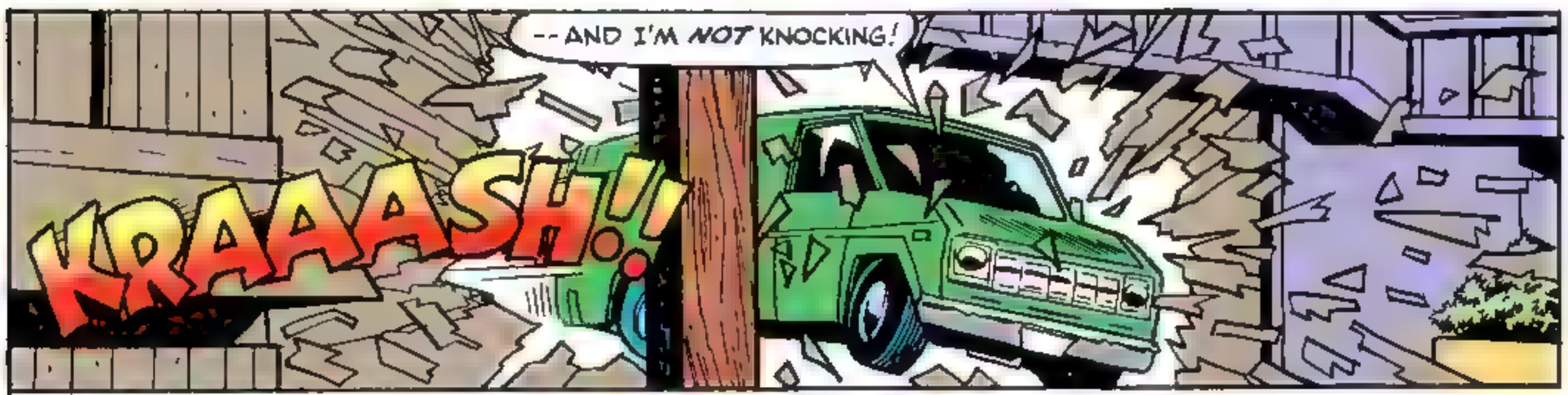

THAT'S RIGHT! HANG ON TIGHT, YOUR TRIP ISN'T OVER YET!
SNIK

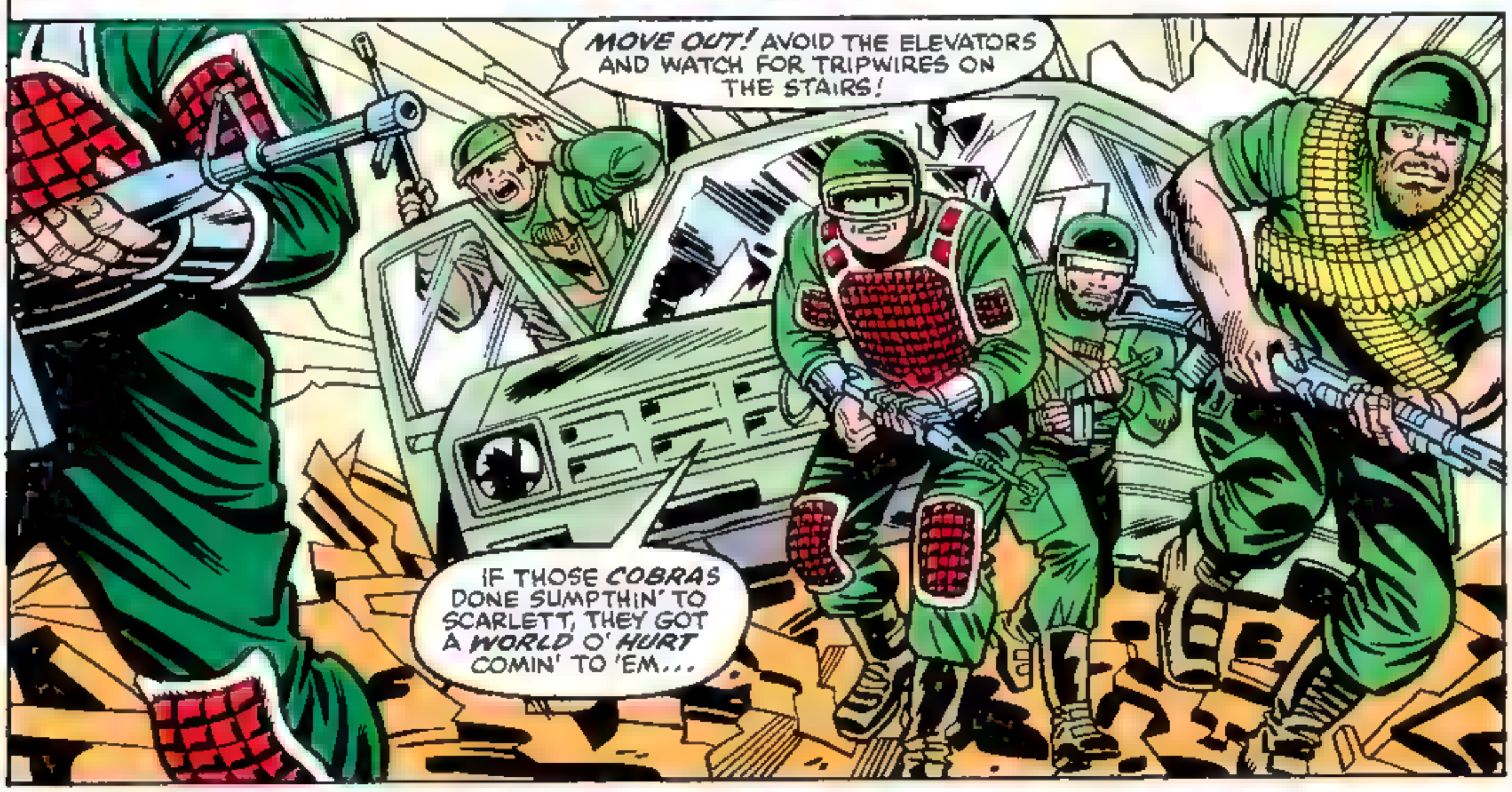

NOOOOOOOOO

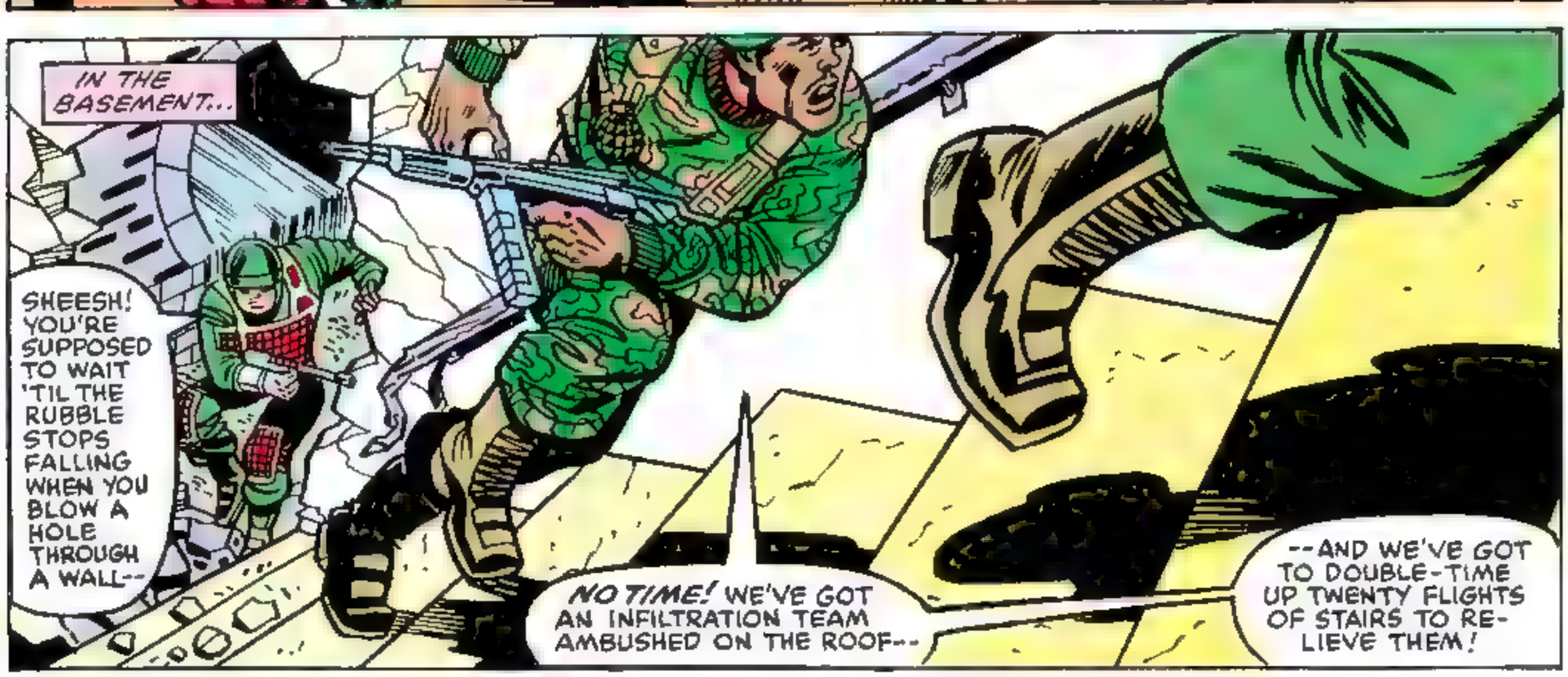
QUICKLY! REMOVE THEIR WEAPONS BEFORE THEY RECOVER FROM THE FALL!
AS YOU COMMAND, BARONESS!

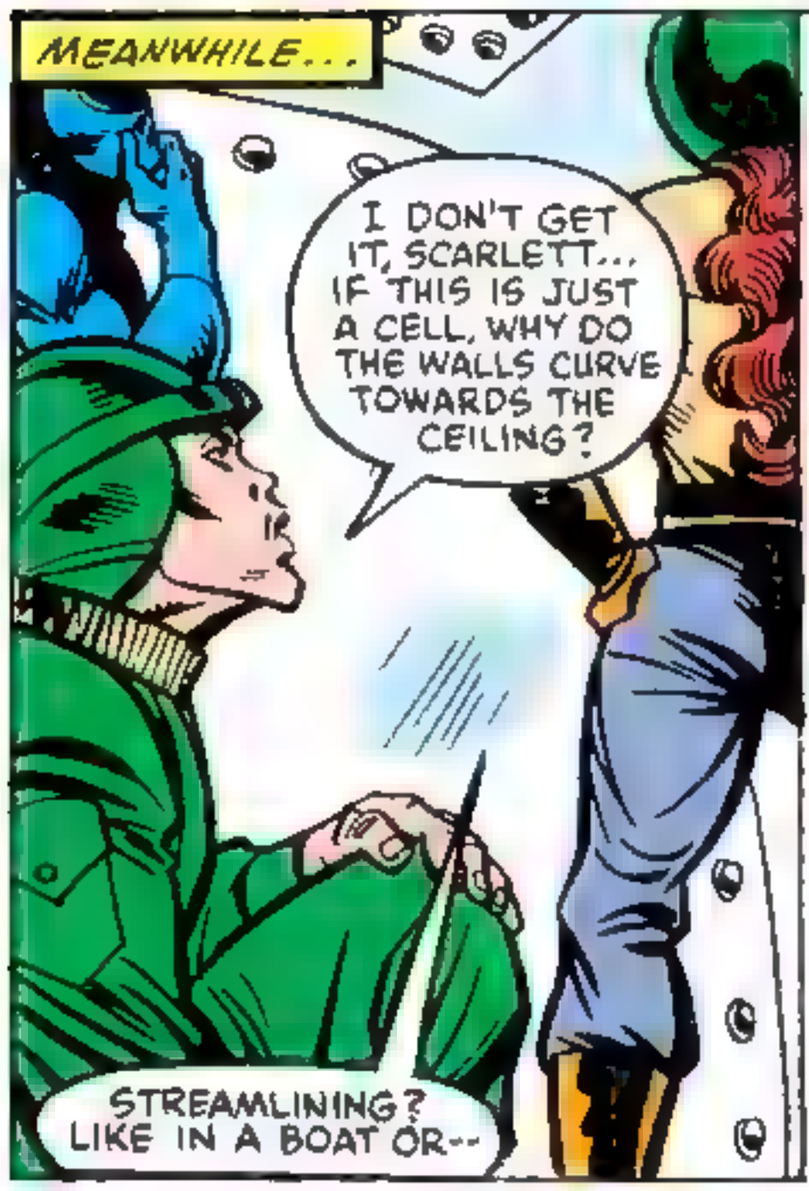

CLANG!


SCARLETT MISSED THE RADIO CHECK!
THE ROOF TEAM'S IN TROUBLE! TAKE US INSIDE, CLUTCH!
I'M GOIN' IN THE FRONT DOOR, HAWK--


--AND I'M NOT KNOCKING!
KRAAASH!!


MOVE OUT! AVOID THE ELEVATORS AND WATCH FOR TRIPWIRES ON THE STAIRS!
IF THOSE COBRAS DONE SUMPTHIN' TO SCARLETT, THEY GOT A WORLD O' HURT COMIN' TO 'EM...


IN THE BASEMENT...
SHEESH! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WAIT 'TIL THE RUBBLE STOPS FALLING WHEN YOU BLOW A HOLE THROUGH A WALL--
NO TIME! WE'VE GOT AN INFILTRATION TEAM AMBUSHED ON THE ROOF--
--AND WE'VE GOT TO DOUBLE-TIME UP TWENTY FLIGHTS OF STAIRS TO RE-LIEVE THEM!


MEANWHILE...
I DON'T GET IT, SCARLETT... IF THIS IS JUST A CELL, WHY DO THE WALLS CURVE TOWARDS THE CEILING?
STREAMLINING? LIKE IN A BOAT OR--

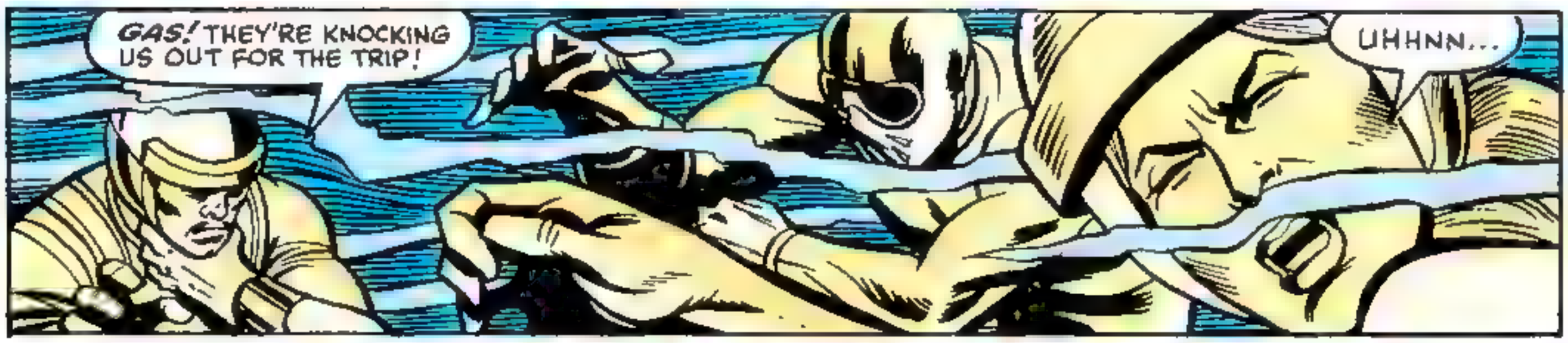
PREPARE FOR SEPARATION AND CONVERSION!
PUNCH!

WHU? EARTHQUAKE?!
NO! WE'RE RISING!

THAT'S WHY THE WALLS CURVE--
--WE'RE INSIDE AN AIRCRAFT...
...AND IT'S TAKING OFF!!
VRRROOOOSSH!

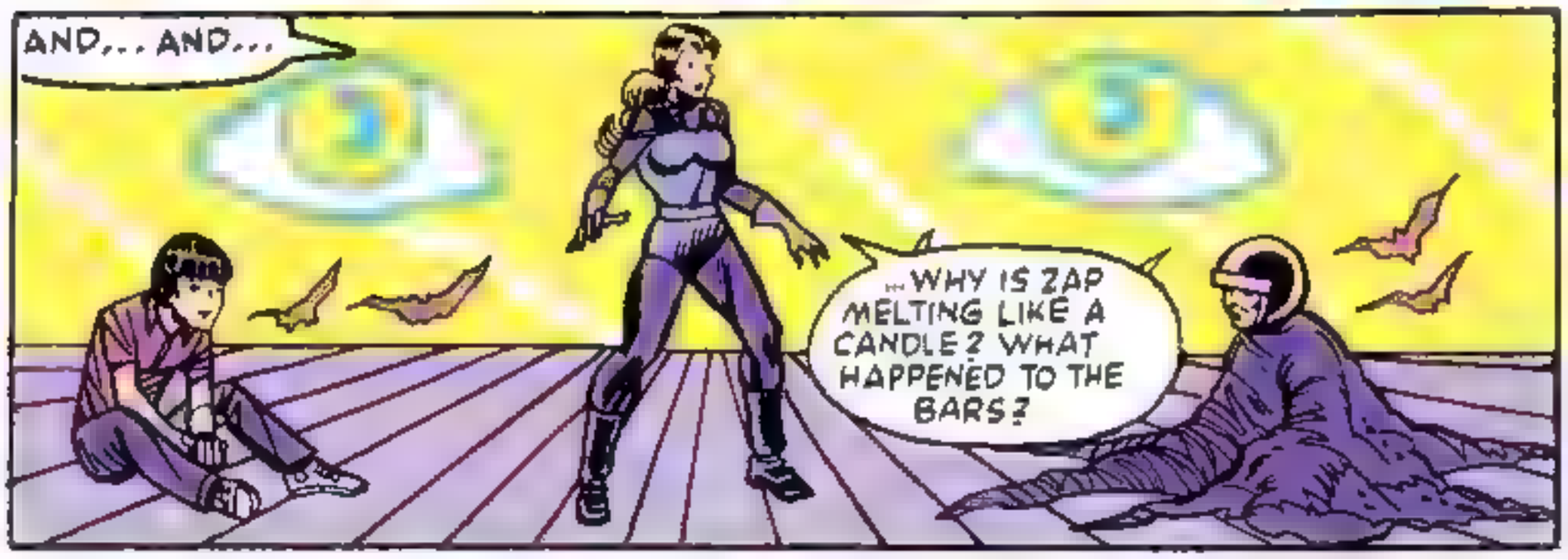
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY, HAWK! AND THEY'RE TAKING SCARLETT, SNAKE-EYES AND ZAP WITH 'EM!
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
WHAT CAN WE DO? IT'S A BAD DRAW OF THE CARDS, BOYS...
...THOSE THREE ARE ON THEIR OWN!

IN THE COBRA AIRCRAFT...
UNFORTUNATELY WE DON'T HAVE AN IN-FLIGHT MOVIE FOR OUR PASSENGERS...
...BUT I'M SURE WE CAN PROVIDE THEM WITH SOME FORM OF ENTERTAINMENT!

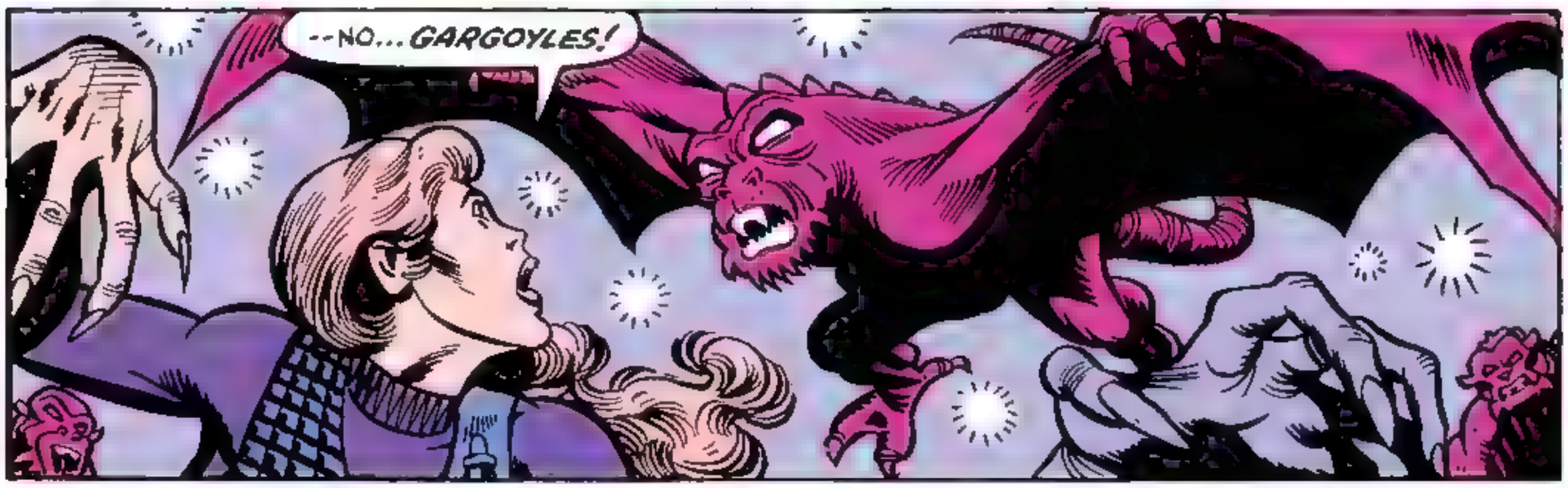

GAS! THEY'RE KNOCKING US OUT FOR THE TRIP!
UHHNN...

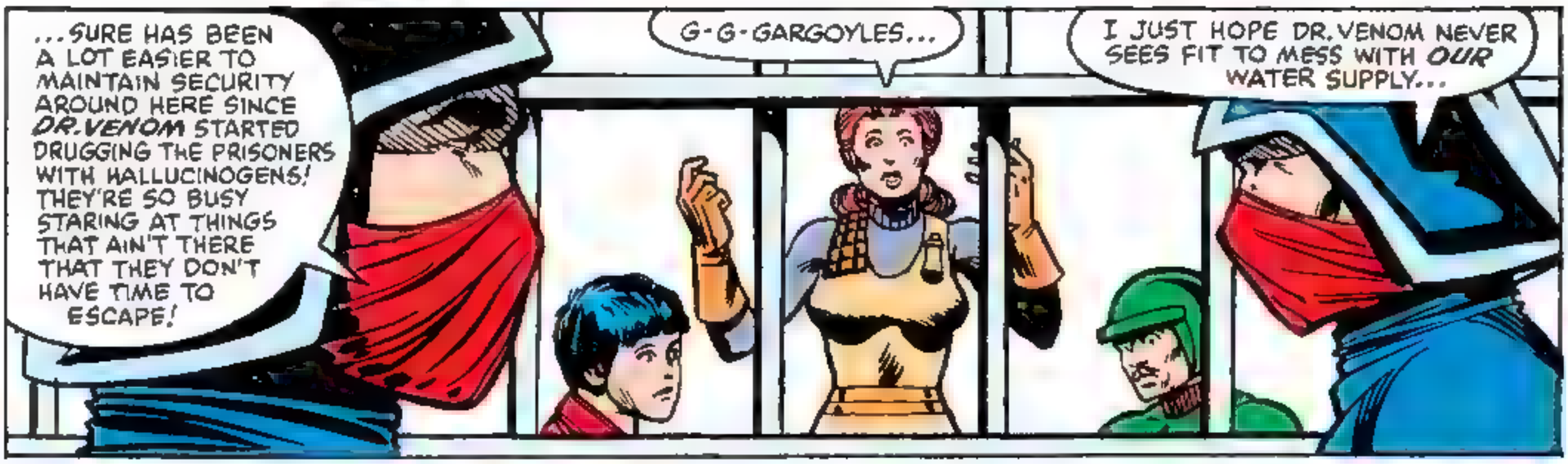
MUCH LATER...
...UUHHHHNN. GROUND'S STABLE... THEY MUST'VE MOVED US TO A CELL ON LAND SOMEWHERE...

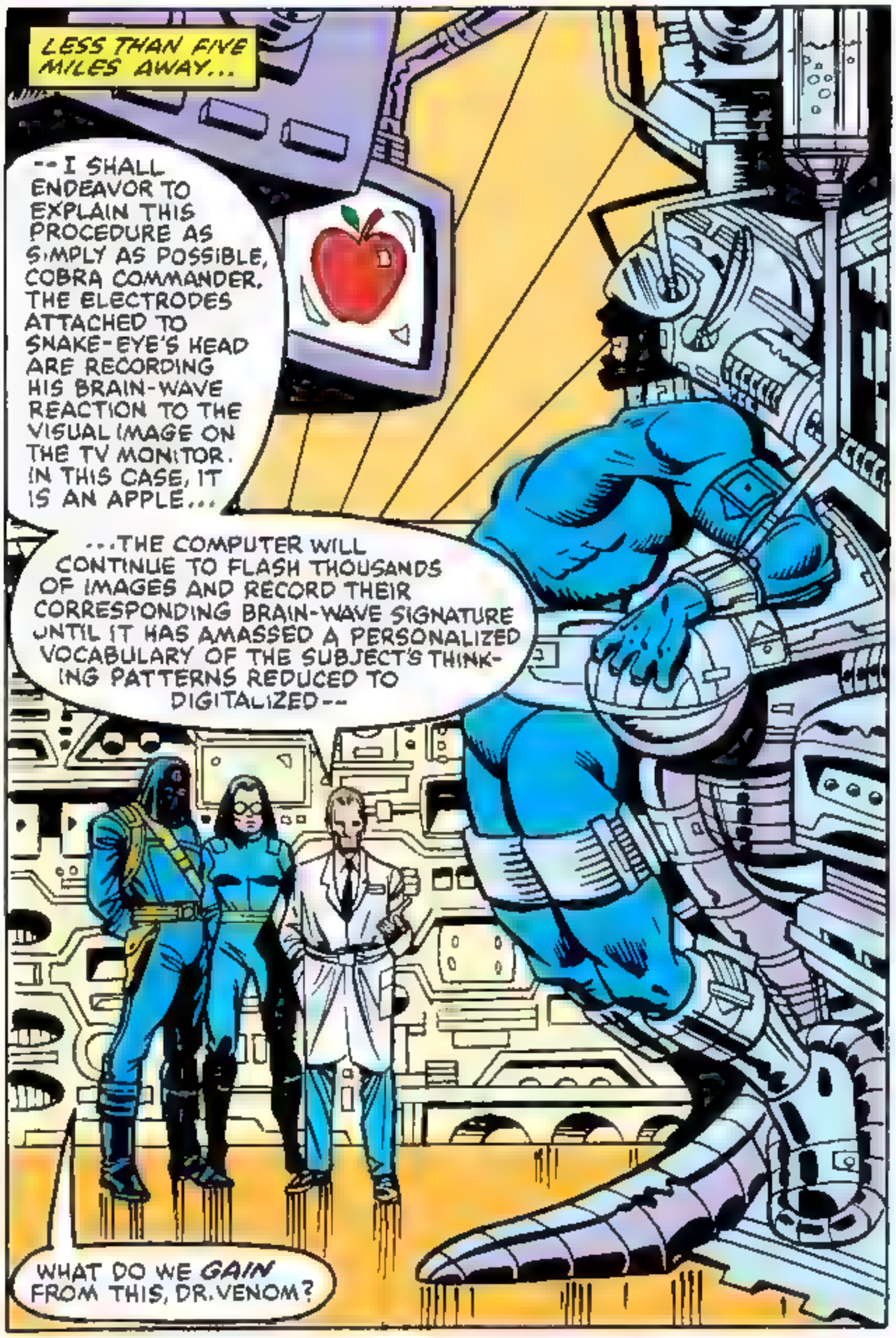
...AND WHO'S THIS KID THEY'VE GOT IN HERE WITH US...

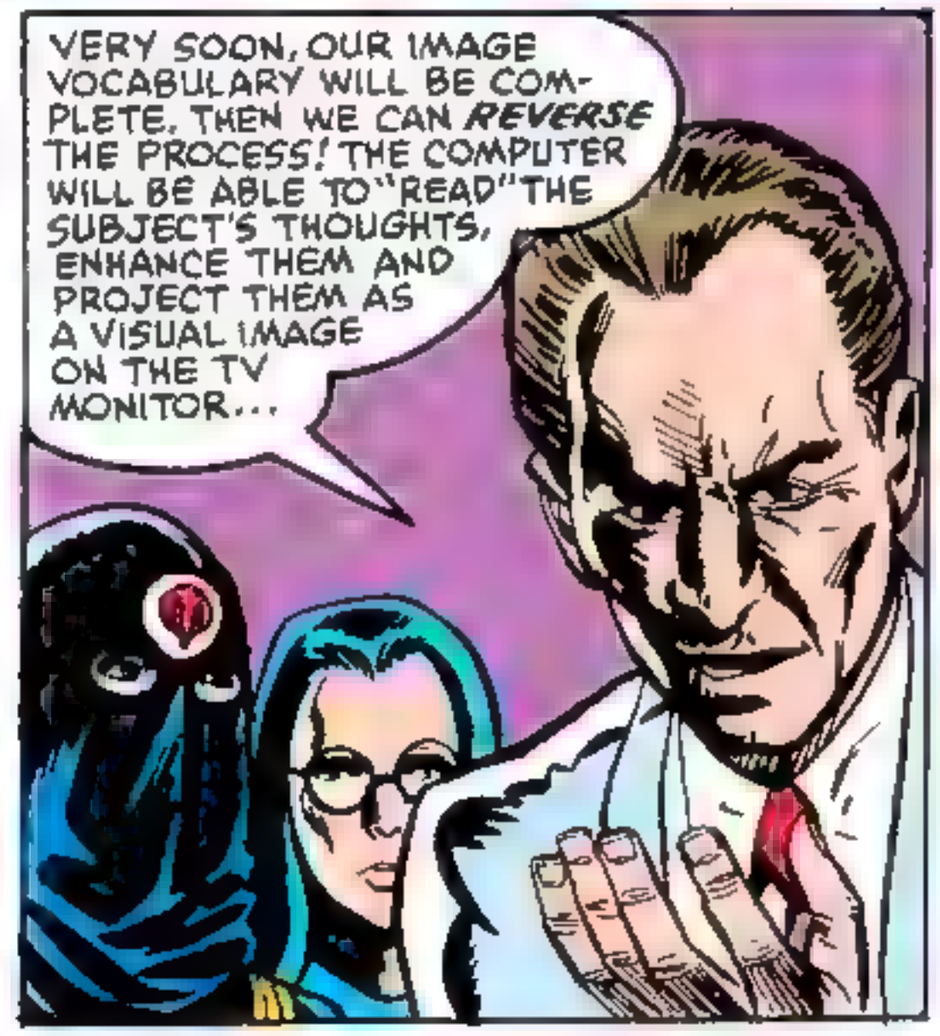

AND... AND...
...WHY IS ZAP MELTING LIKE A CANDLE? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BARS?

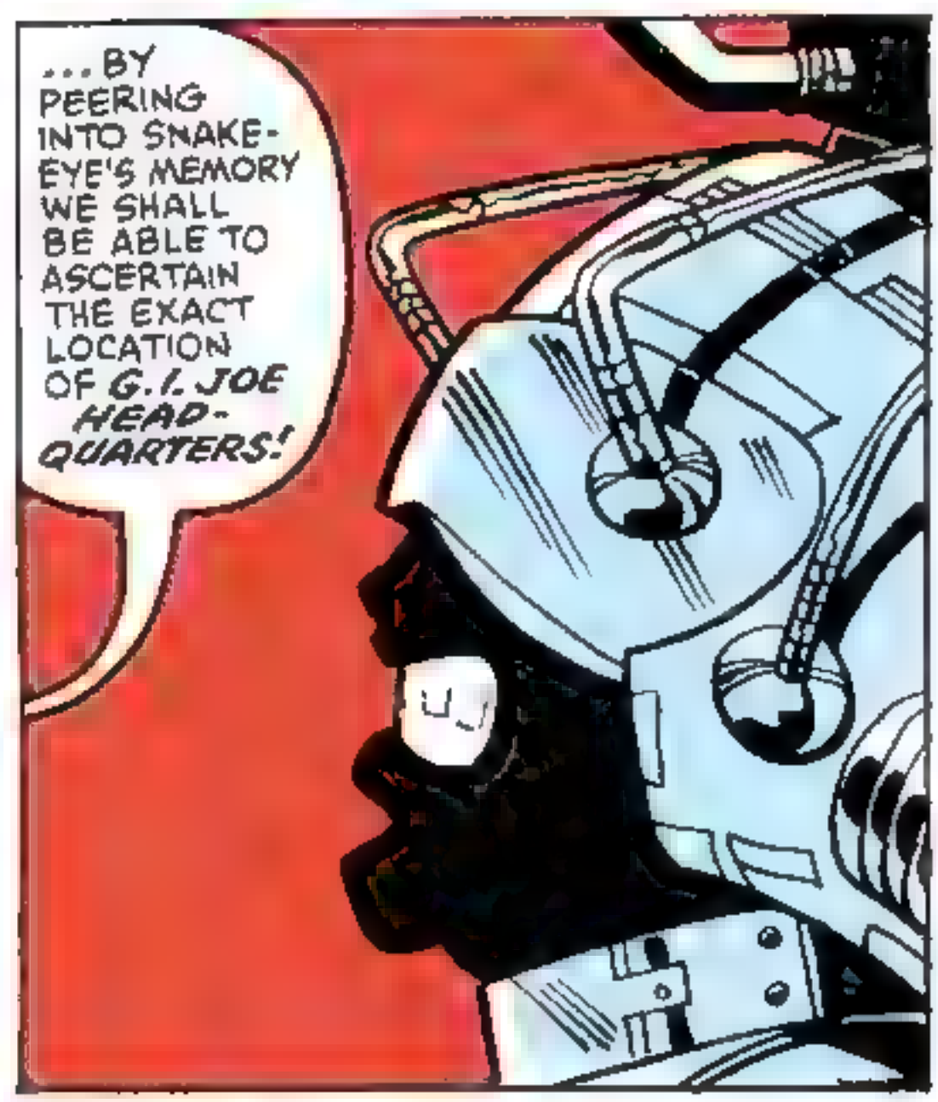
MY HANDS...TURNING INTO CLAWS! AND... BATS! BATS! BATS--

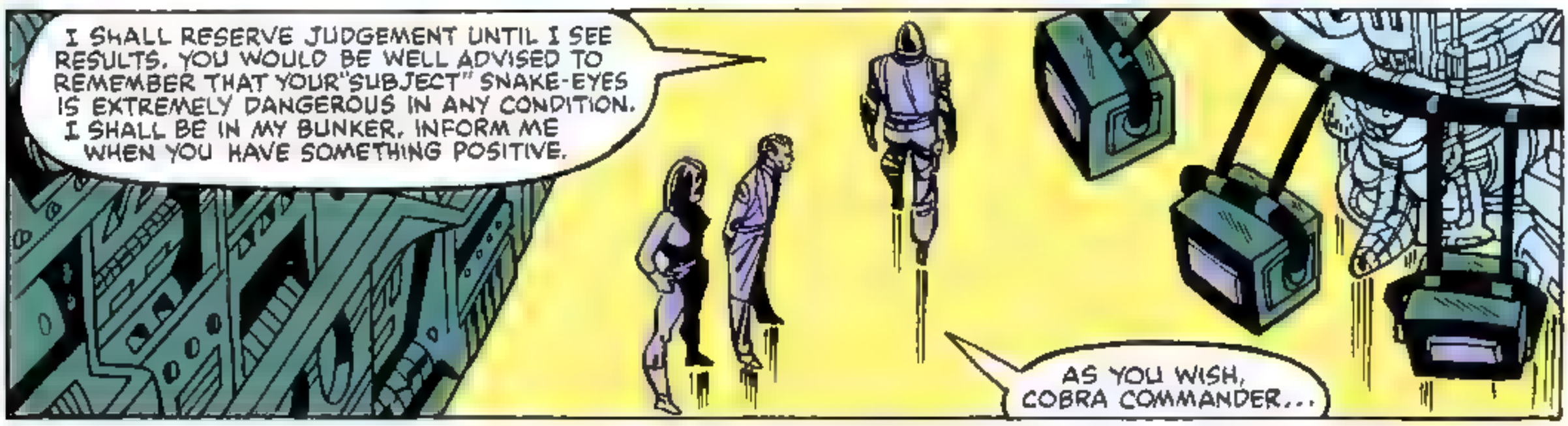

--NO... GARGOYLES!

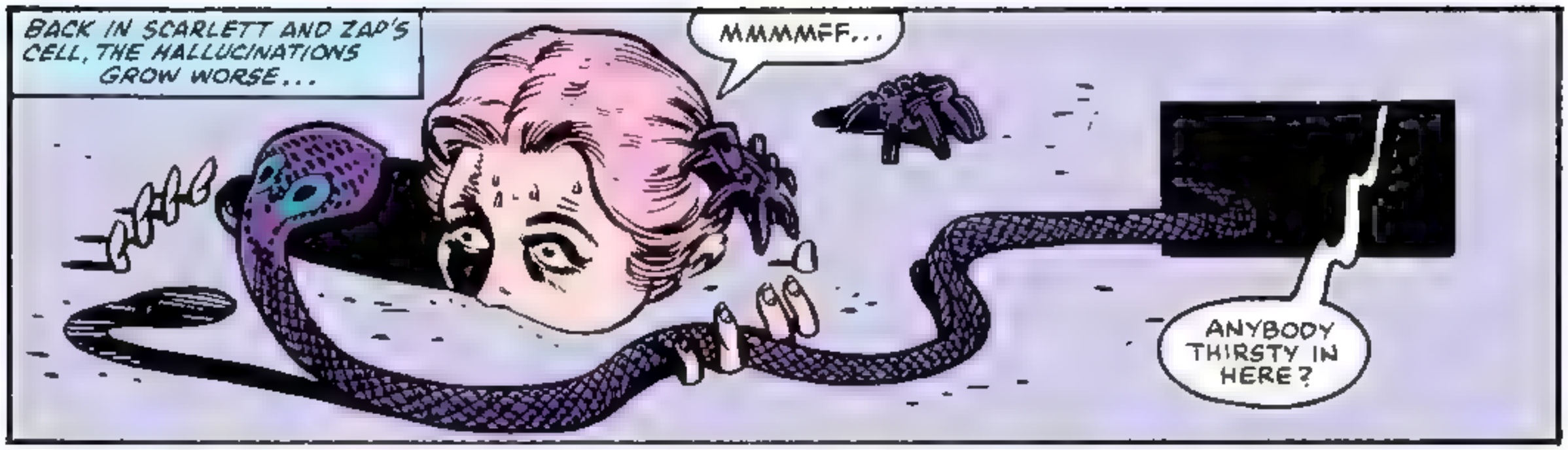

...SURE HAS BEEN A LOT EASIER TO MAINTAIN SECURITY AROUND HERE SINCE DR. VENOM STARTED DRUGGING THE PRISONERS WITH HALLUCINOGENS! THEY'RE SO BUSY STARING AT THINGS THAT AIN'T THERE THAT THEY DON'T HAVE TIME TO ESCAPE!
G-G-GARGOYLES...
I JUST HOPE DR. VENOM NEVER SEES FIT TO MESS WITH OUR WATER SUPPLY...

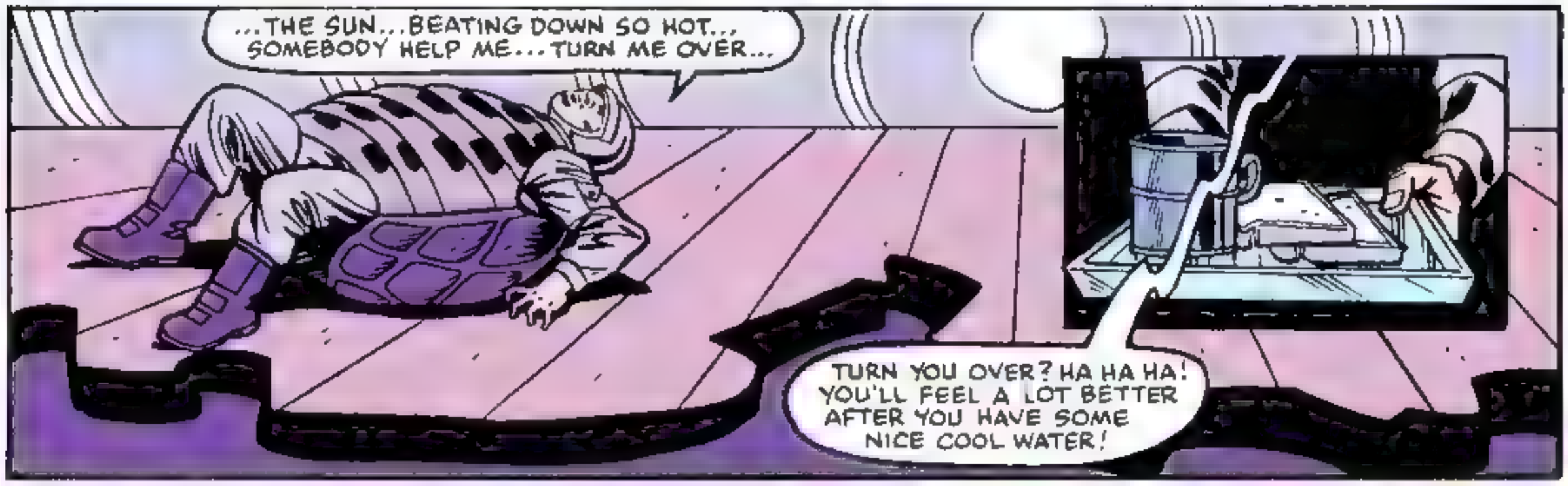

LESS THAN FIVE MILES AWAY...
--I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO EXPLAIN THIS PROCEDURE AS SIMPLY AS POSSIBLE, COBRA COMMANDER. THE ELECTRODES ATTACHED TO SNAKE-EYE'S HEAD ARE RECORDING HIS BRAIN-WAVE REACTION TO THE VISUAL IMAGE ON THE TV MONITOR. IN THIS CASE, IT IS AN APPLE...
...THE COMPUTER WILL CONTINUE TO FLASH THOUSANDS OF IMAGES AND RECORD THEIR CORRESPONDING BRAIN-WAVE SIGNATURE UNTIL IT HAS AMASSED A PERSONALIZED VOCABULARY OF THE SUBJECT'S THINKING PATTERNS REDUCED TO DIGITALIZED--
WHAT DO WE GAIN FROM THIS, DR. VENOM?


VERY SOON, OUR IMAGE VOCABULARY WILL BE COMPLETE. THEN WE CAN REVERSE THE PROCESS! THE COMPUTER WILL BE ABLE TO "READ" THE SUBJECT'S THOUGHTS, ENHANCE THEM AND PROJECT THEM AS A VISUAL IMAGE ON THE TV MONITOR...


...BY PEERING INTO SNAKE-EYE'S MEMORY WE SHALL BE ABLE TO ASCERTAIN THE EXACT LOCATION OF G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS!

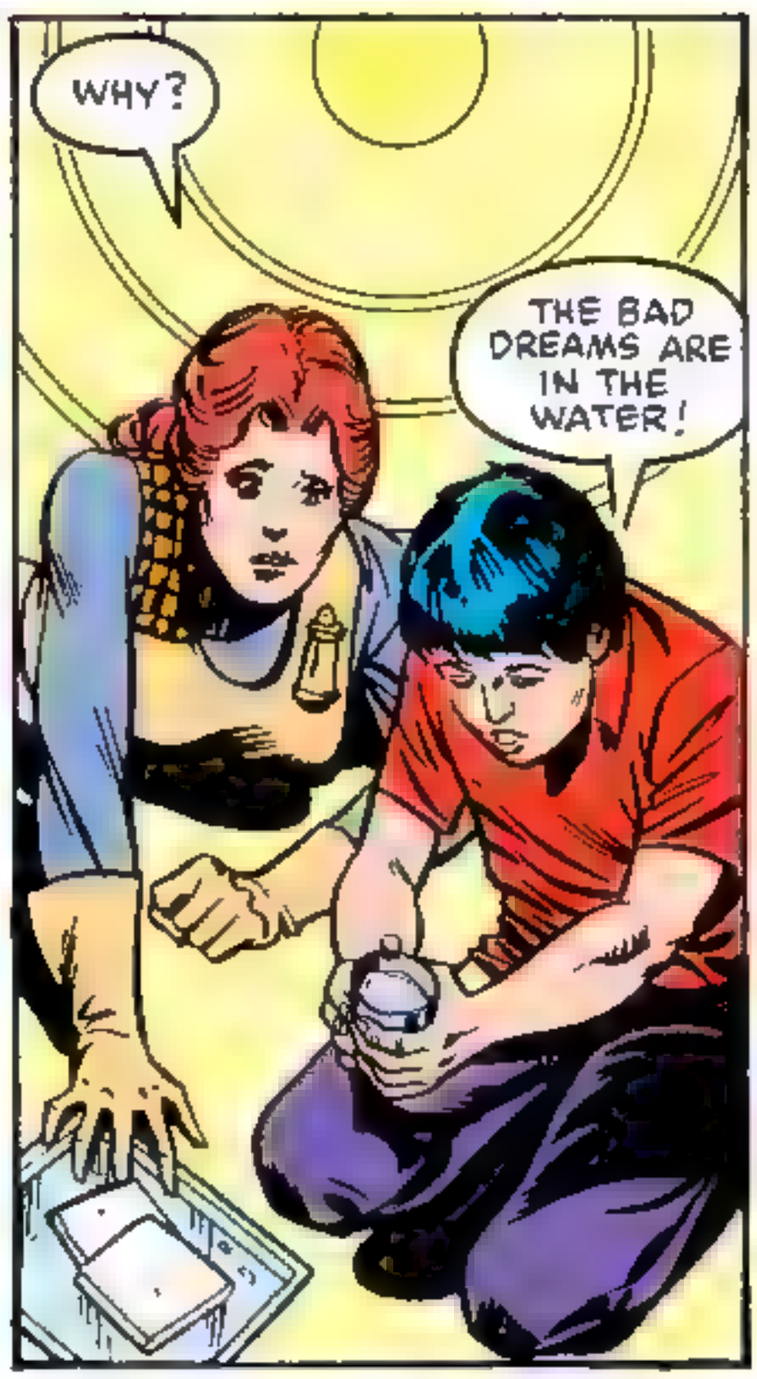

I SHALL RESERVE JUDGEMENT UNTIL I SEE RESULTS. YOU WOULD BE WELL ADVISED TO REMEMBER THAT YOUR "SUBJECT" SNAKE-EYES IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS IN ANY CONDITION. I SHALL BE IN MY BUNKER. INFORM ME WHEN YOU HAVE SOMETHING POSITIVE.
AS YOU WISH, COBRA COMMANDER...

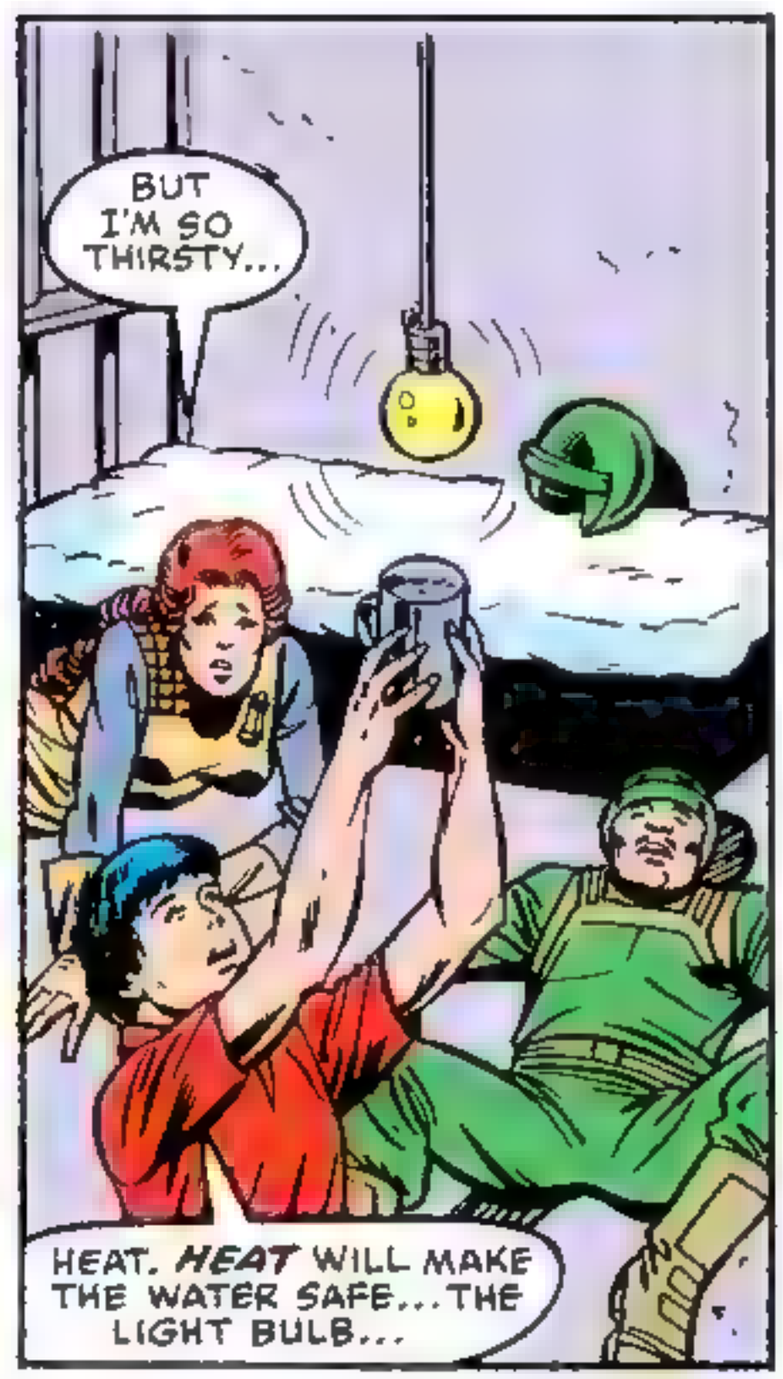

BACK IN SCARLETT AND ZAP'S CELL, THE HALLUCINATIONS GROW WORSE...
MMMMFF...
ANYBODY THIRSTY IN HERE?

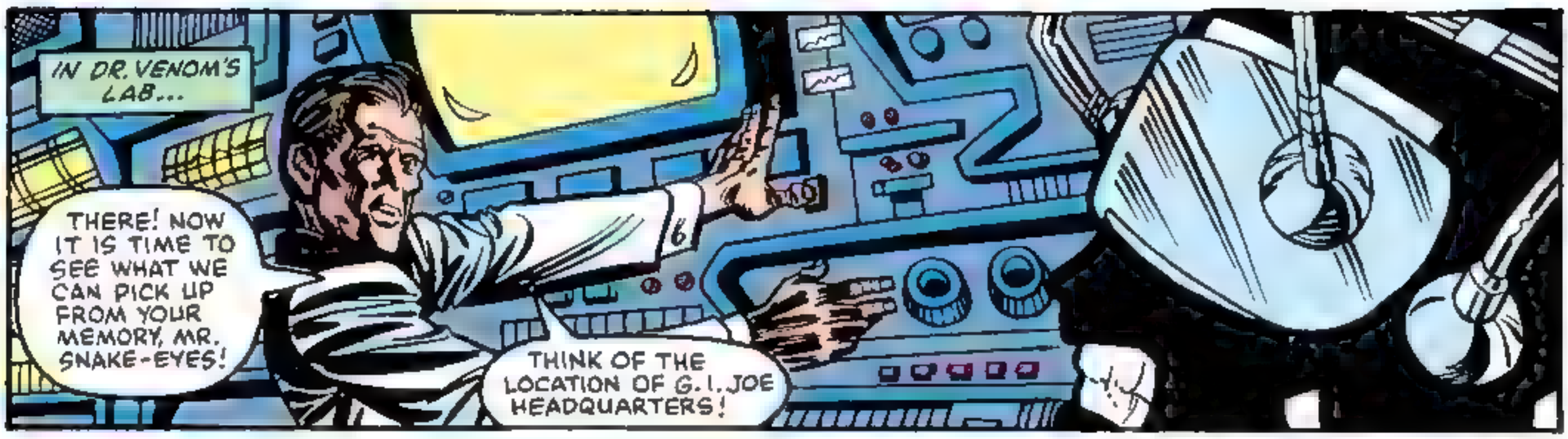

...THE SUN...BEATING DOWN SO HOT... SOMEBODY HELP ME...TURN ME OVER...
TURN YOU OVER? HA HA HA! YOU'LL FEEL A LOT BETTER AFTER YOU HAVE SOME NICE COOL WATER!

WATER?
...AND SOME TASTY STALE BREAD, TOO! BUT THE WATER IS *ESPECIALLY* NICE! HA HA HA HA...

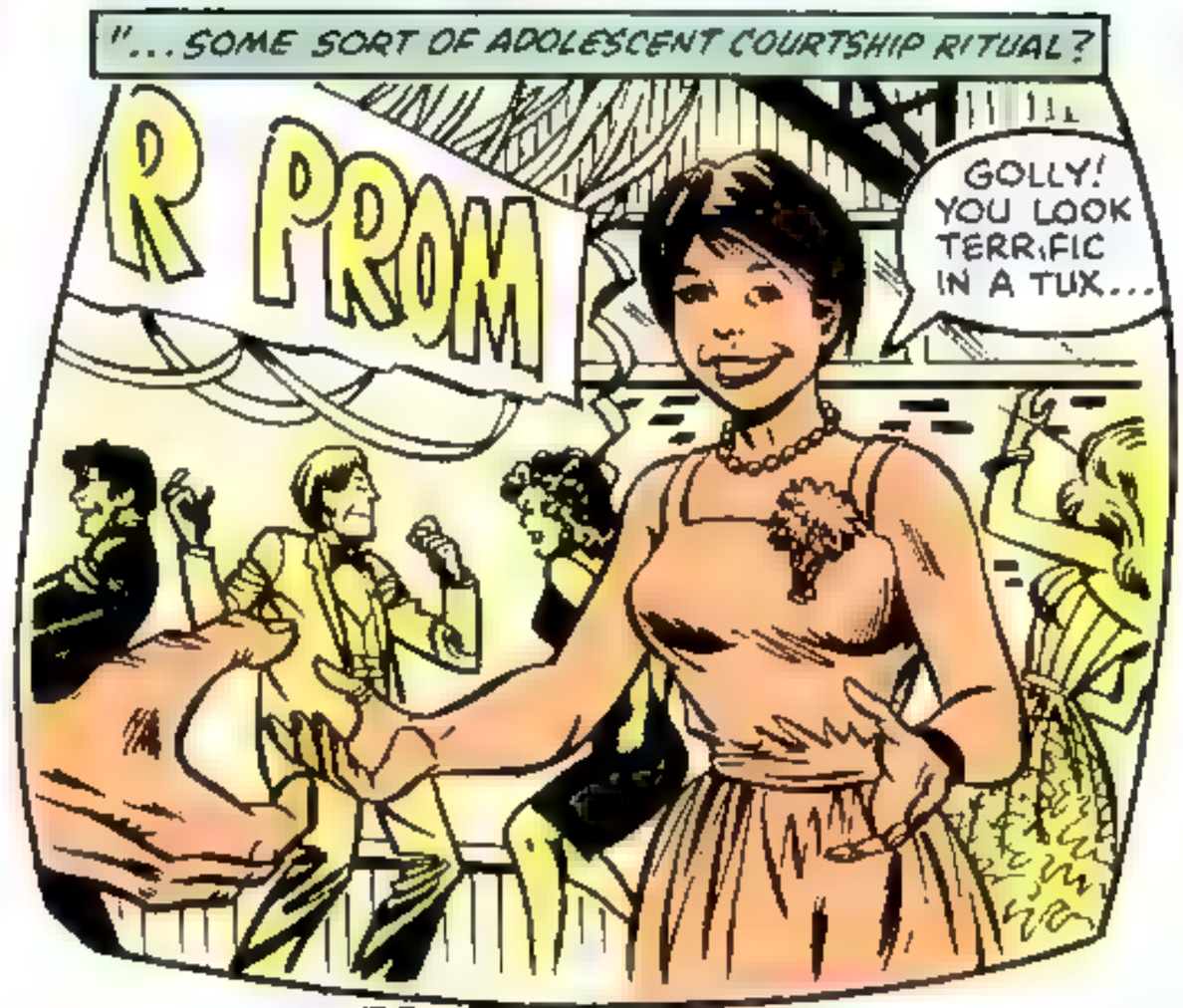
THIRSTY! WATER! THE SUN-- TOO HOT-- WATER!
NO! DON'T DRINK IT!

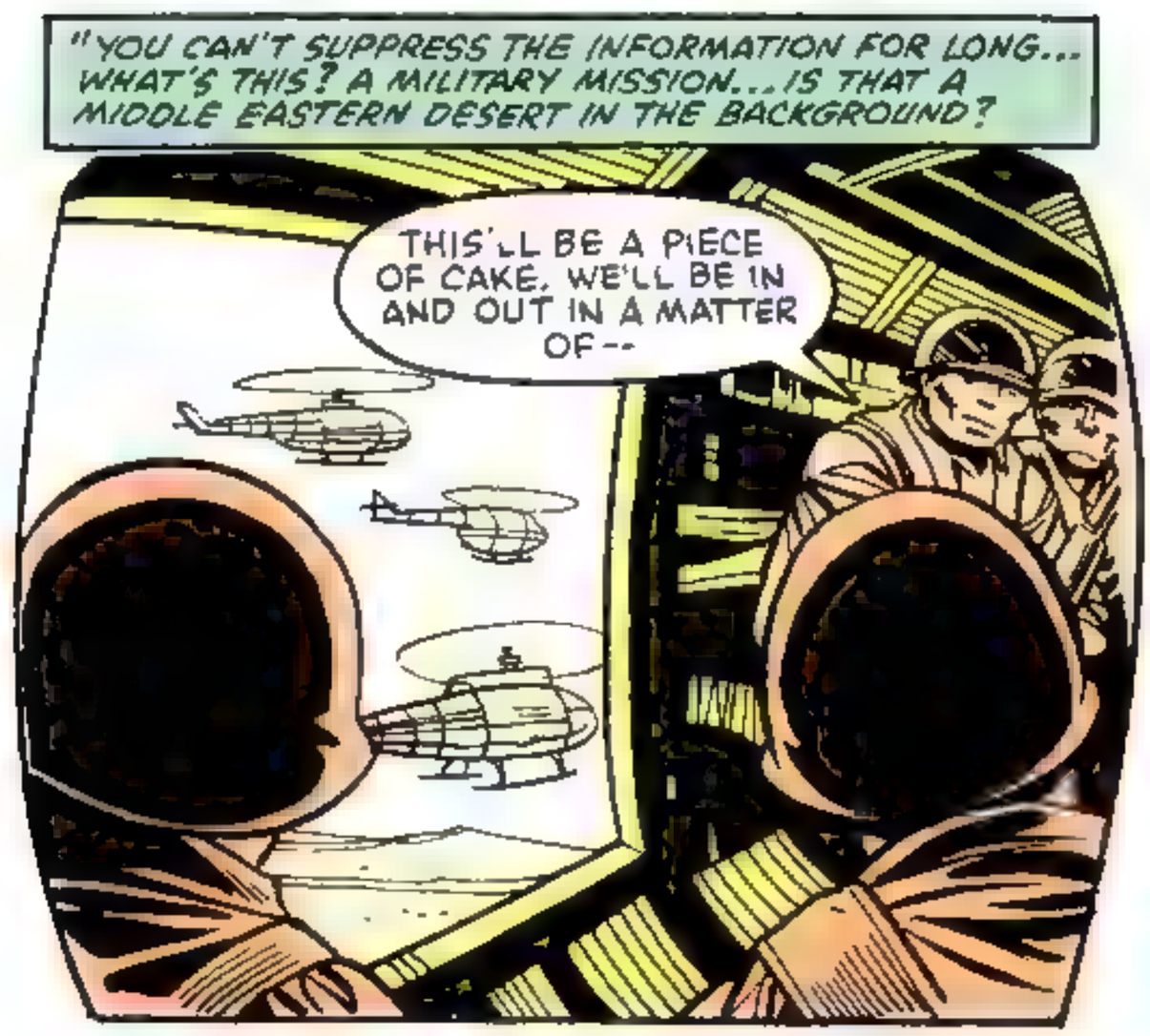

WHY?
THE BAD DREAMS ARE IN THE WATER!


BUT I'M SO THIRSTY...
HEAT. *HEAT* WILL MAKE THE WATER SAFE...THE LIGHT BULB...

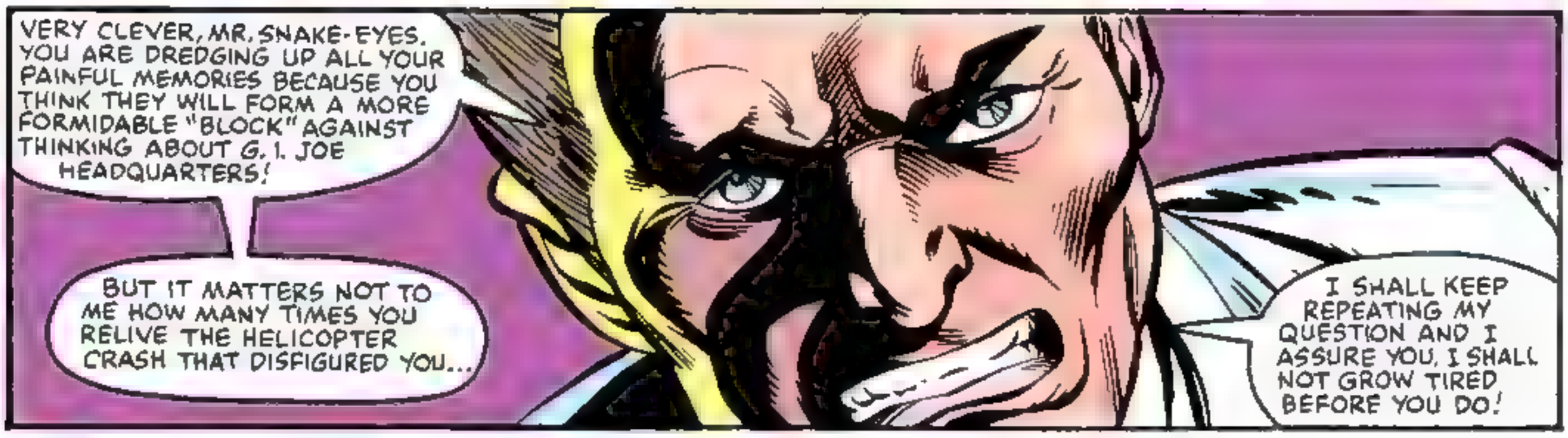

IN DR. VENOM'S LAB...
THERE! NOW IT IS TIME TO SEE WHAT WE CAN PICK UP FROM YOUR MEMORY, MR. SNAKE-EYES!
THINK OF THE LOCATION OF G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS!

"AHHH...YOU ARE MAKING A PATHETIC ATTEMPT TO 'JAM' THE COMPUTER BY CONCENTRATING ON TRIVIAL MEMORIES FROM YOUR YOUTH! THE GAS STATION YOU WORKED IN AS A TEENAGER?
YOU FINISH THAT LUBE-JOB YET?
TAXEDO

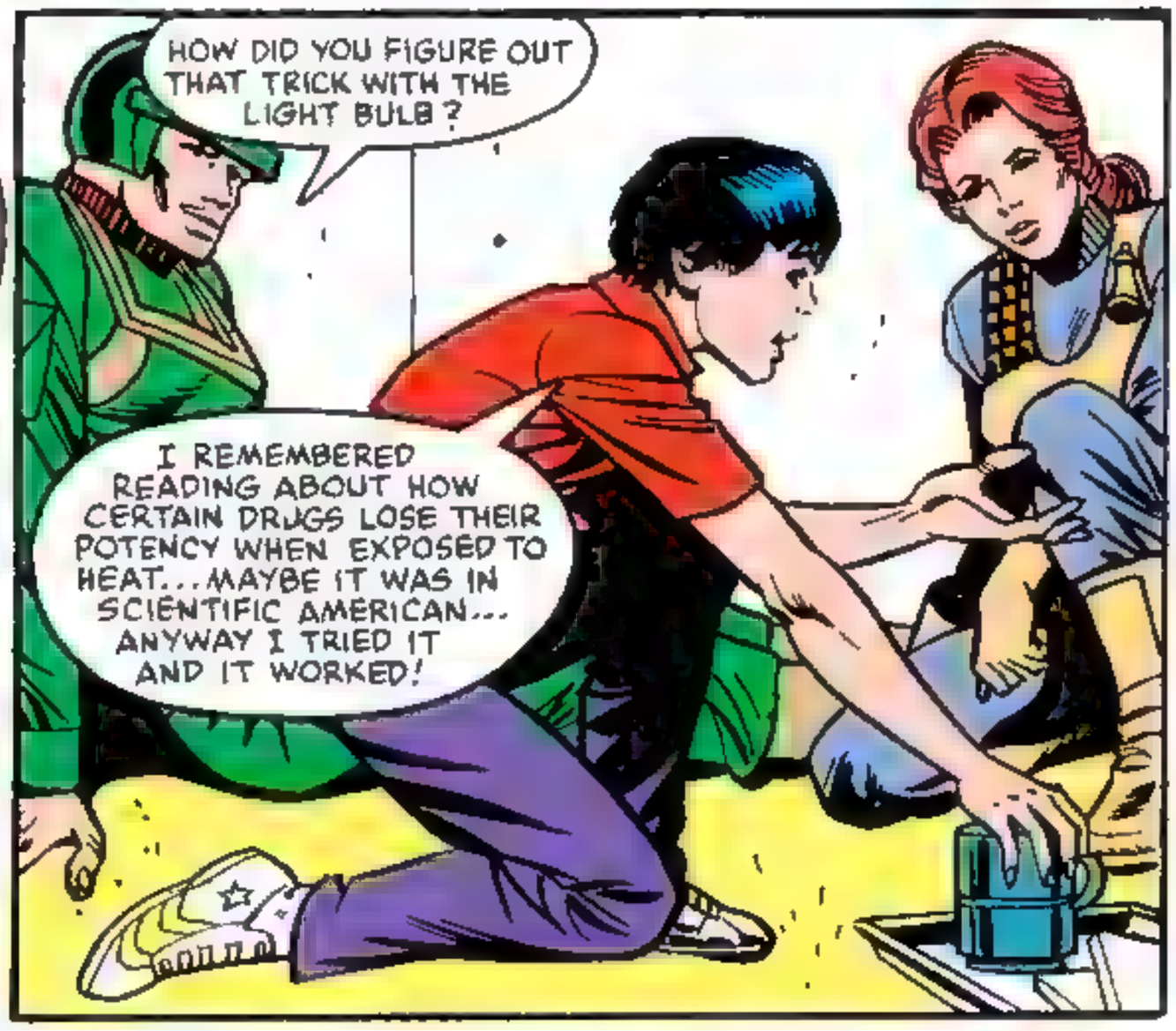

"...SOME SORT OF ADOLESCENT COURTSHIP RITUAL?
R PROM
GOLLY! YOU LOOK TERRIFIC IN A TUX...


"YOU CAN'T SUPPRESS THE INFORMATION FOR LONG... WHAT'S THIS? A MILITARY MISSION...IS THAT A MIDDLE EASTERN DESERT IN THE BACKGROUND?
THIS'LL BE A PIECE OF CAKE. WE'LL BE IN AND OUT IN A MATTER OF--

--THE FUEL LINE IS LEAKING! GAS IS SPRAYING ON THE MANIFOLD! IT'S GONNA--
FOOOOOSH!


VERY CLEVER, MR. SNAKE-EYES. YOU ARE DREDGING UP ALL YOUR PAINFUL MEMORIES BECAUSE YOU THINK THEY WILL FORM A MORE FORMIDABLE "BLOCK" AGAINST THINKING ABOUT G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS!
BUT IT MATTERS NOT TO ME HOW MANY TIMES YOU RELIVE THE HELICOPTER CRASH THAT DISFIGURED YOU...
I SHALL KEEP REPEATING MY QUESTION AND I ASSURE YOU, I SHALL NOT GROW TIRED BEFORE YOU DO!

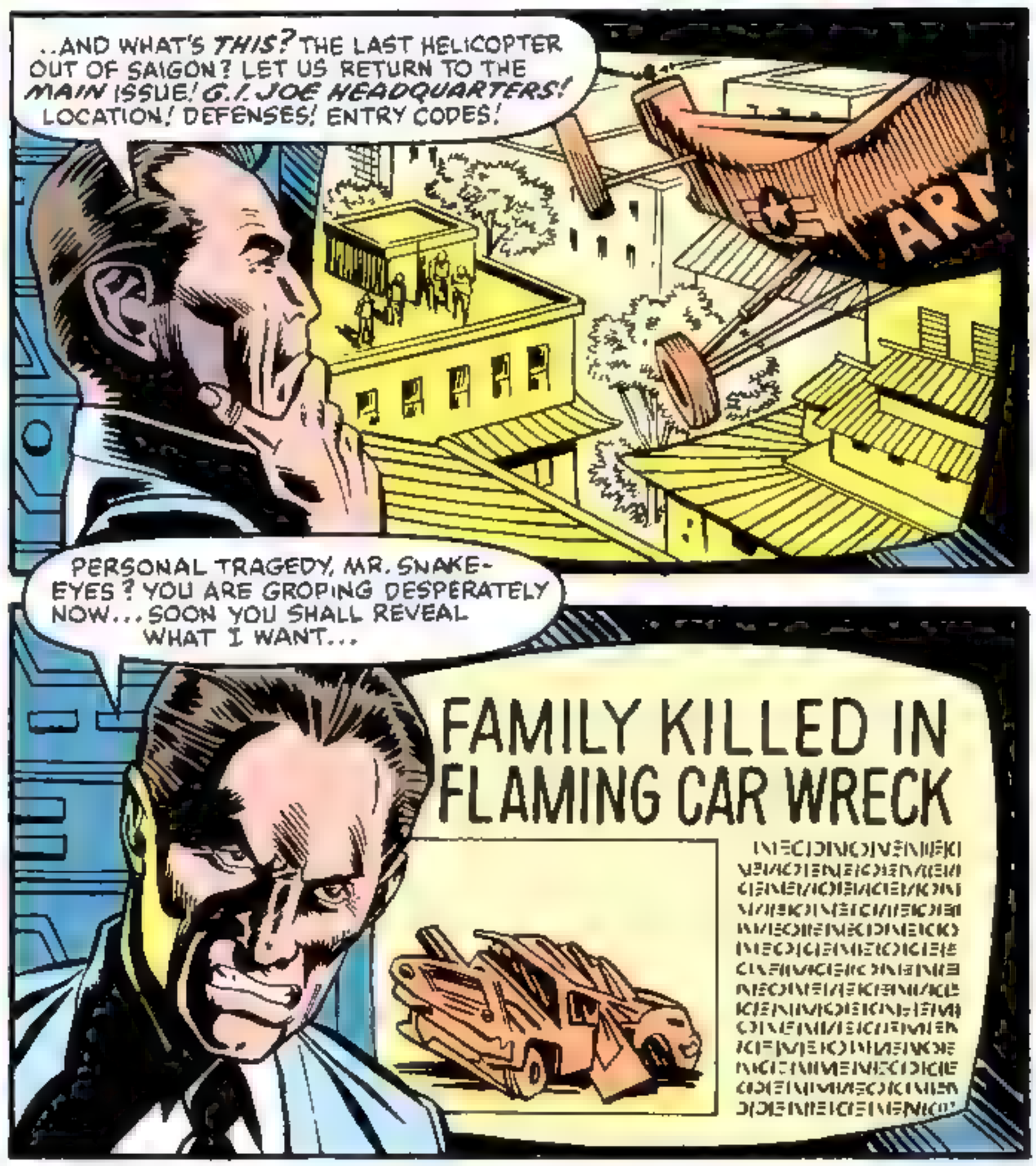
ELSEWHERE...
THERE. THE WATER'S SAFE NOW. ACTUALLY THE ORIGINAL DOSE OF WHATEVER DRUG THEY GAVE YOU SHOULD HAVE WORN OFF BY NOW. THAT'S WHY THEY SLIPPED YOU MORE IN THE WATER CUP...


HOW DID YOU FIGURE OUT THAT TRICK WITH THE LIGHT BULB?
I REMEMBERED READING ABOUT HOW CERTAIN DRUGS LOSE THEIR POTENCY WHEN EXPOSED TO HEAT... MAYBE IT WAS IN SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN... ANYWAY I TRIED IT AND IT WORKED!

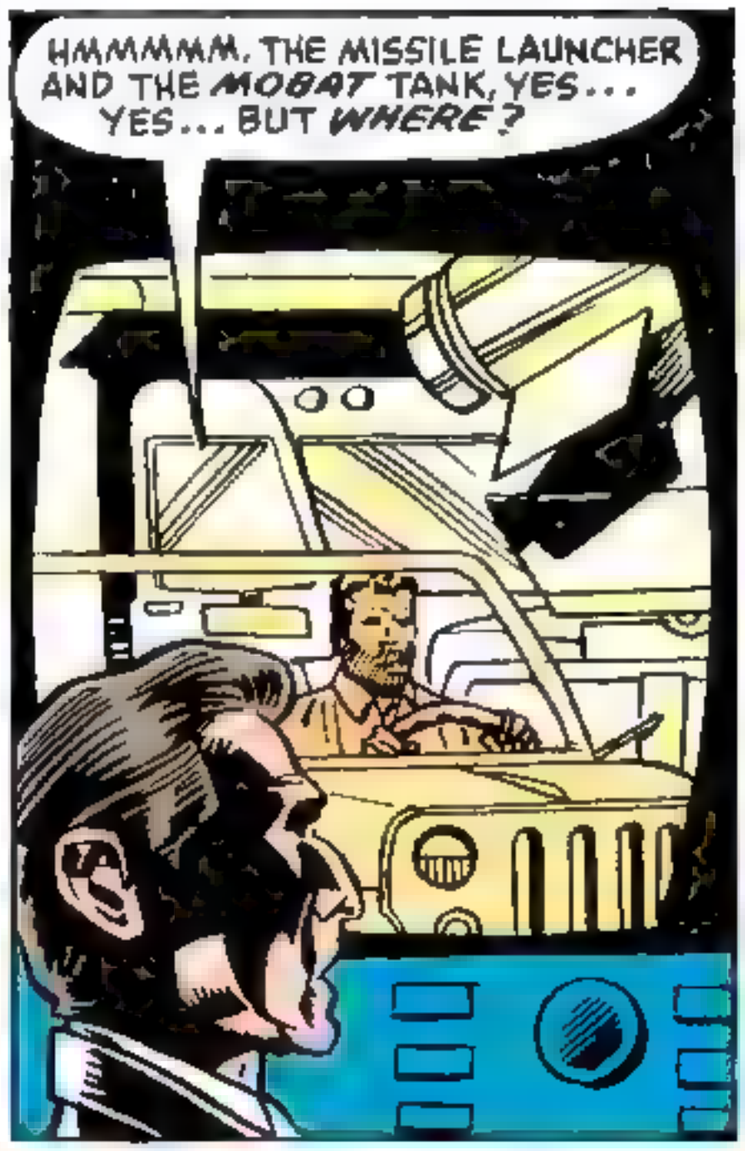
LISTEN. THE GUARDS ARE LAX HERE BECAUSE THEY THINK EVERYBODY'S ZONKED OUT. ONCE YOU'RE COMPLETELY RECOVERED, YOU CAN HELP ME BREAK OUT OF HERE. I'VE BEEN PLANNING THIS FOR WEEKS BUT I HAD TO WAIT UNTIL THEY PUT SOMEBODY ELSE IN THE CELL WITH ME...

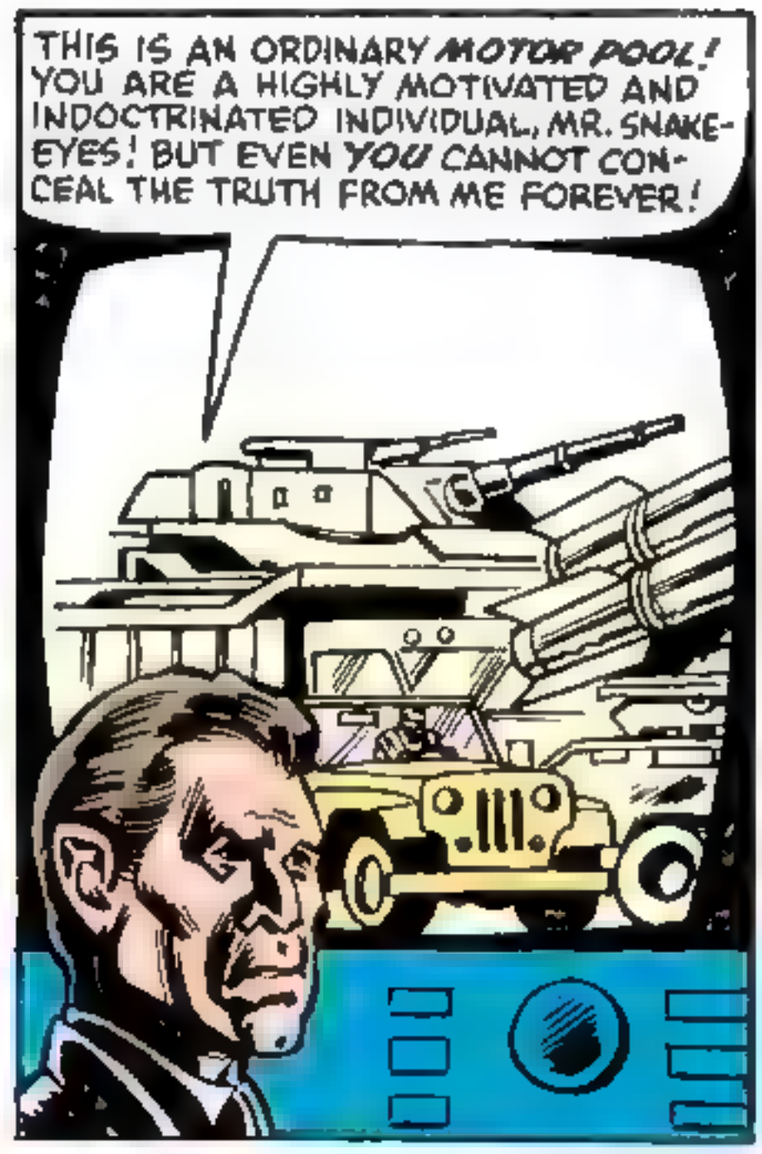
WHAT DO YOU THINK, ZAP?
I THINK THE KID HAS GOT THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN. LET'S RUN WITH IT. BUT ONE THING I GOTTA KNOW FIRST, KID... WHERE ARE WE?
SPRINGFIELD. IT USED TO BE A NICE LITTLE TOWN...

AND...
FASCINATING! UTTERLY FASCINATING! YOU'VE HAD AN EXTRAORDINARY LIFE, MR. SNAKE-EYES...
WELL TRAVELLED TOO... BERLIN, CUBA, CYPRESS, CHILE, LAOS, CAMBODIA...


..AND WHAT'S THIS? THE LAST HELICOPTER OUT OF SAIGON? LET US RETURN TO THE MAIN ISSUE! G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS! LOCATION! DEFENSES! ENTRY CODES!
PERSONAL TRAGEDY, MR. SNAKE-EYES? YOU ARE GROPING DESPERATELY NOW... SOON YOU SHALL REVEAL WHAT I WANT...
FAMILY KILLED IN FLAMING CAR WRECK

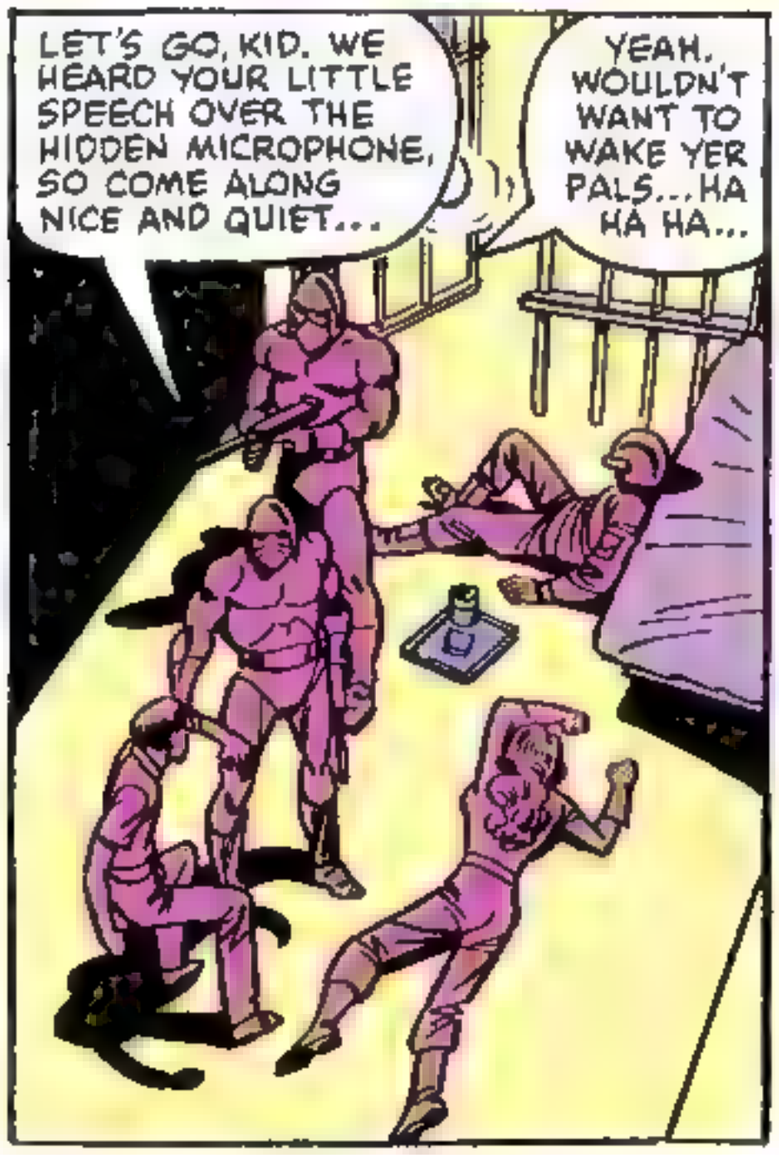
AHHHH. NOW WE ARE GETTING SOMEWHERE! IT IS THE ONE CALLED "CLUTCH"... AND HE IS DRIVING THE G.I. JOE VEHICLE KNOWN AS *VAMP!*

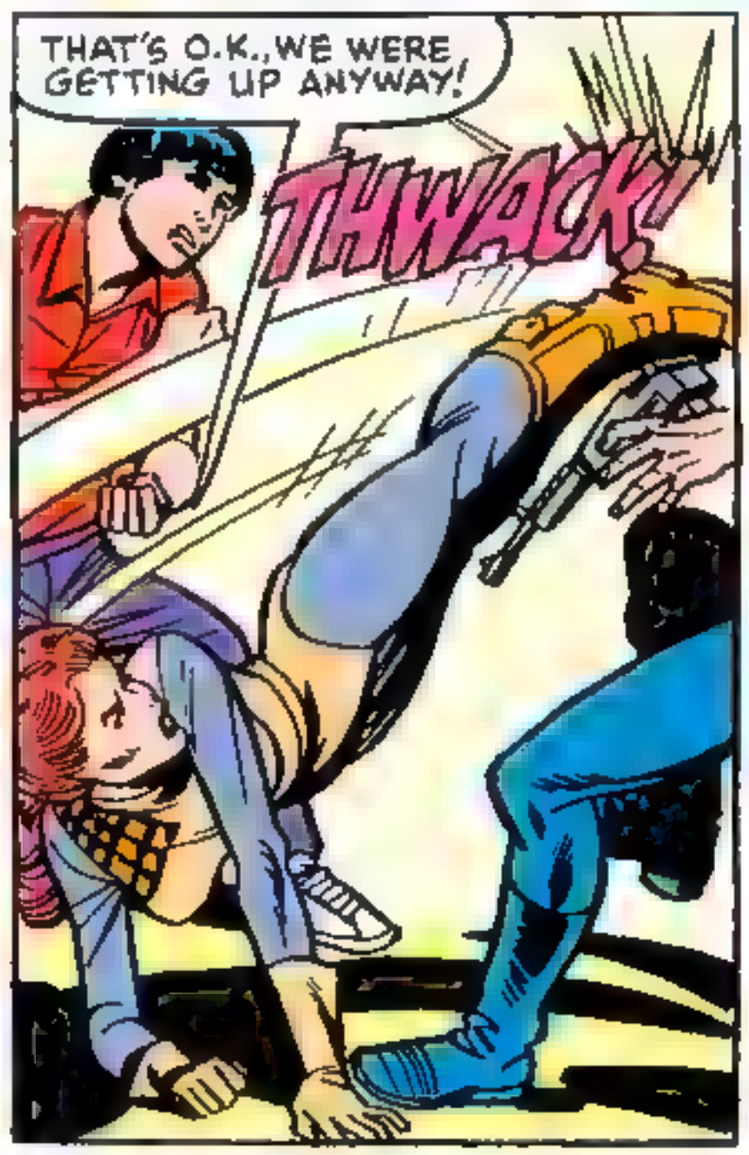

HMMMMM. THE MISSILE LAUNCHER AND THE *MOBAT* TANK, YES... YES... BUT *WHERE?*


THIS IS AN ORDINARY *MOTOR POOL!* YOU ARE A HIGHLY MOTIVATED AND INDOCTRINATED INDIVIDUAL, MR. SNAKE-EYES! BUT EVEN *YOU* CANNOT CONCEAL THE TRUTH FROM ME FOREVER!

MEANWHILE...
MEETING TONIGHT? THE *ANTI-COBRA UNDERGROUND?* OF COURSE I'LL BE THERE! WHERE IS THE MEETING? *THAT* PLACE AGAIN? OH ALL RIGHT...

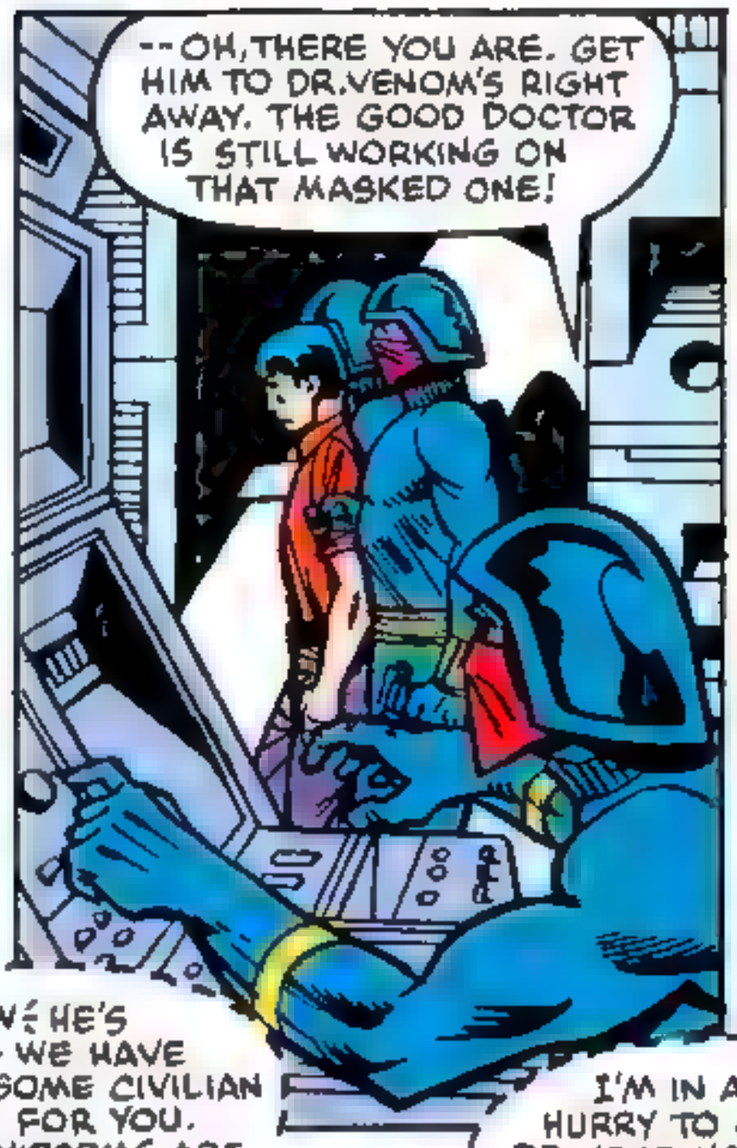
THAT KID IN CELL SIX IS BABBLING ABOUT AN ANTI-COBRA MEETING! TAKE HIM OUT TO DR. VENOM'S LAB FOR DEEP INTERROGATION!

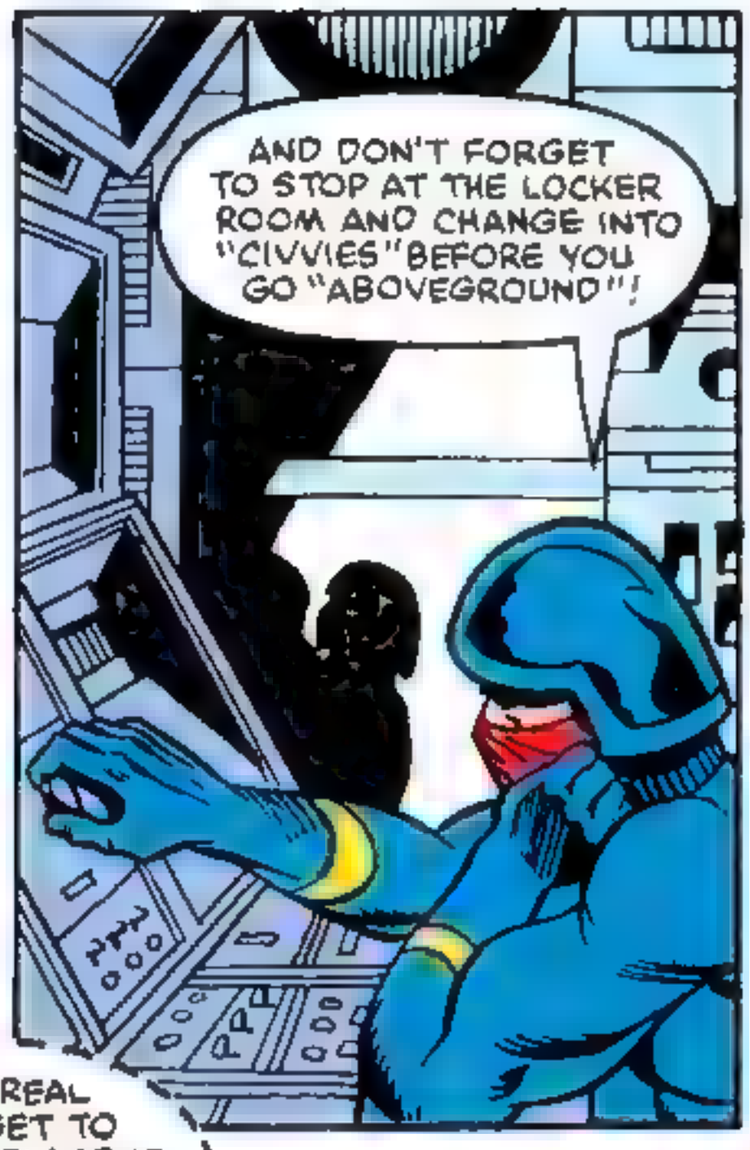

LET'S GO, KID. WE HEARD YOUR LITTLE SPEECH OVER THE HIDDEN MICROPHONE, SO COME ALONG NICE AND QUIET...
YEAH. WOULDN'T WANT TO WAKE YER PALS... HA HA HA...

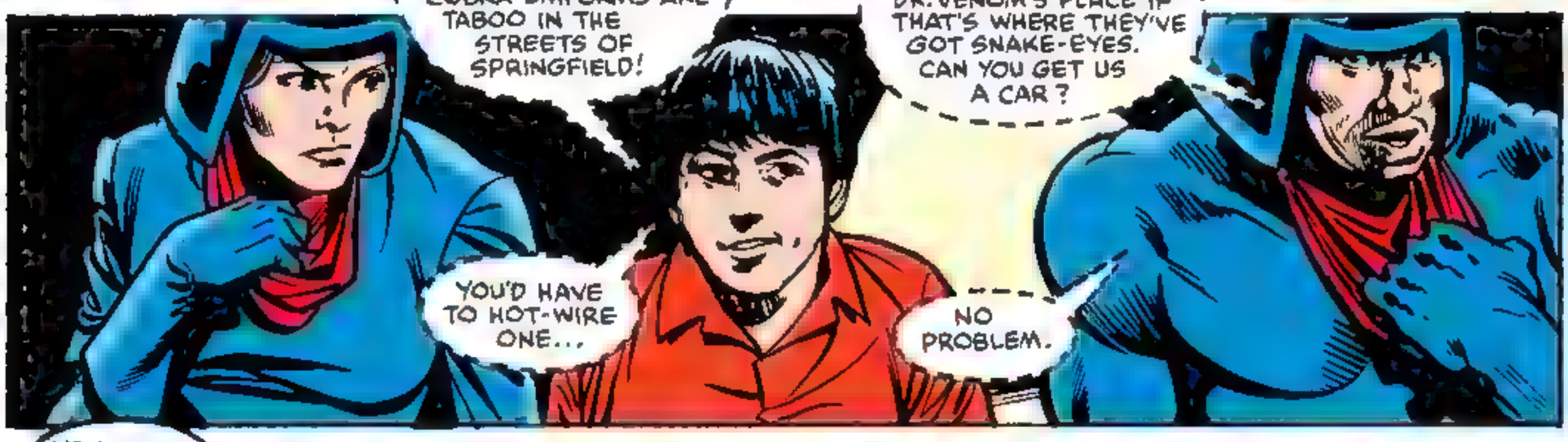

THAT'S O.K., WE WERE GETTING UP ANYWAY!
THWACK!

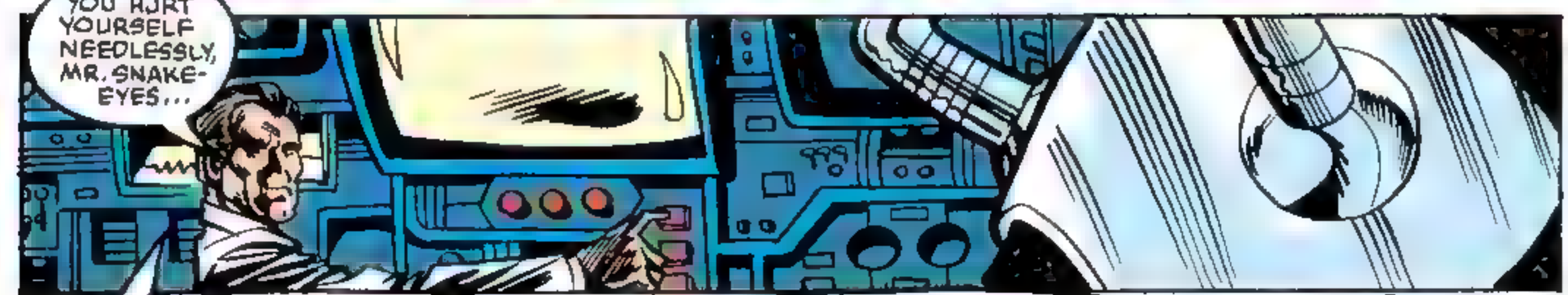
YEAH! WHY DONTCHA STAY FOR BREAKFAST? HERE'S THE *TRAY!*
KABONK!

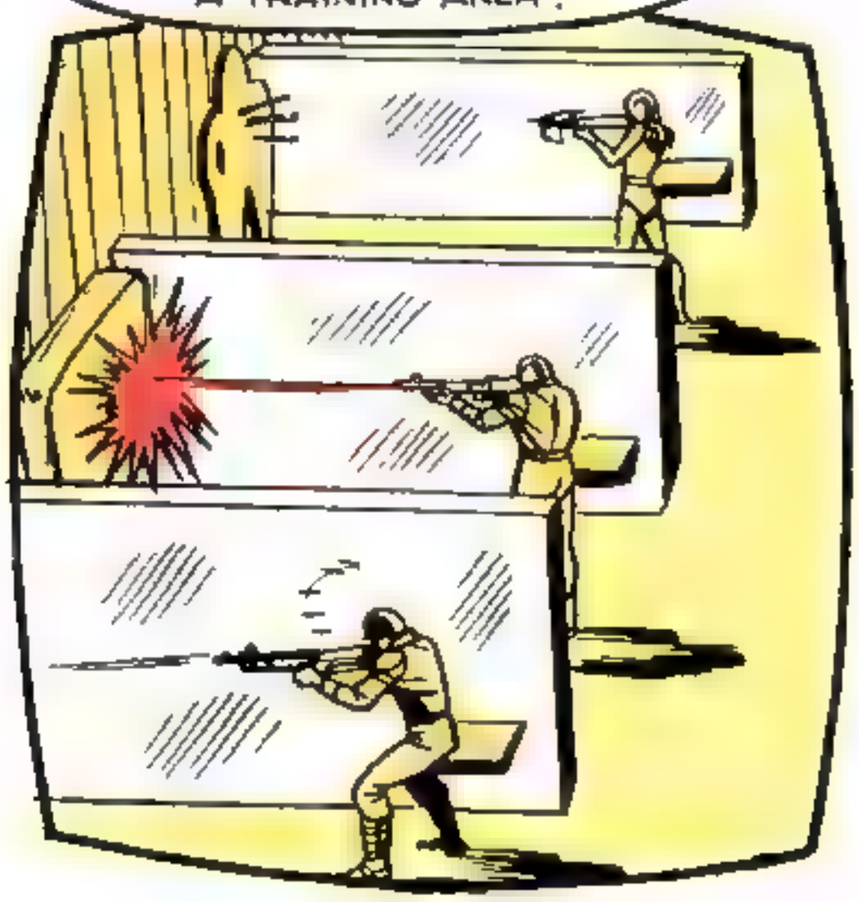
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO DRAG A LITTLE KID OUT OF A CELL AND--

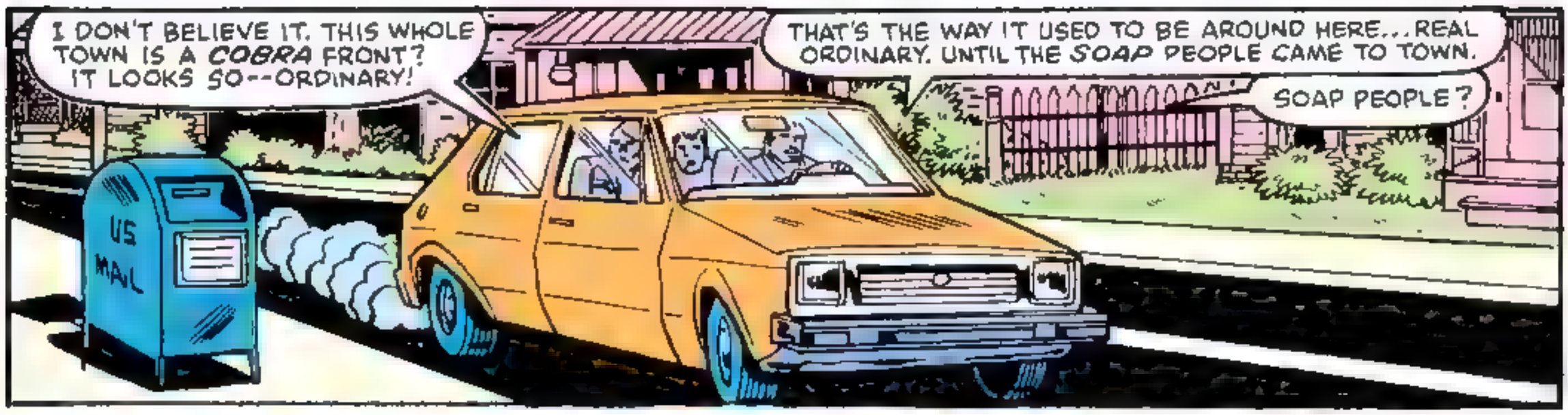

--OH, THERE YOU ARE. GET HIM TO DR. VENOM'S RIGHT AWAY. THE GOOD DOCTOR IS STILL WORKING ON THAT MASKED ONE!


AND DON'T FORGET TO STOP AT THE LOCKER ROOM AND CHANGE INTO "CIVVIES" BEFORE YOU GO "ABOVEGROUND"!

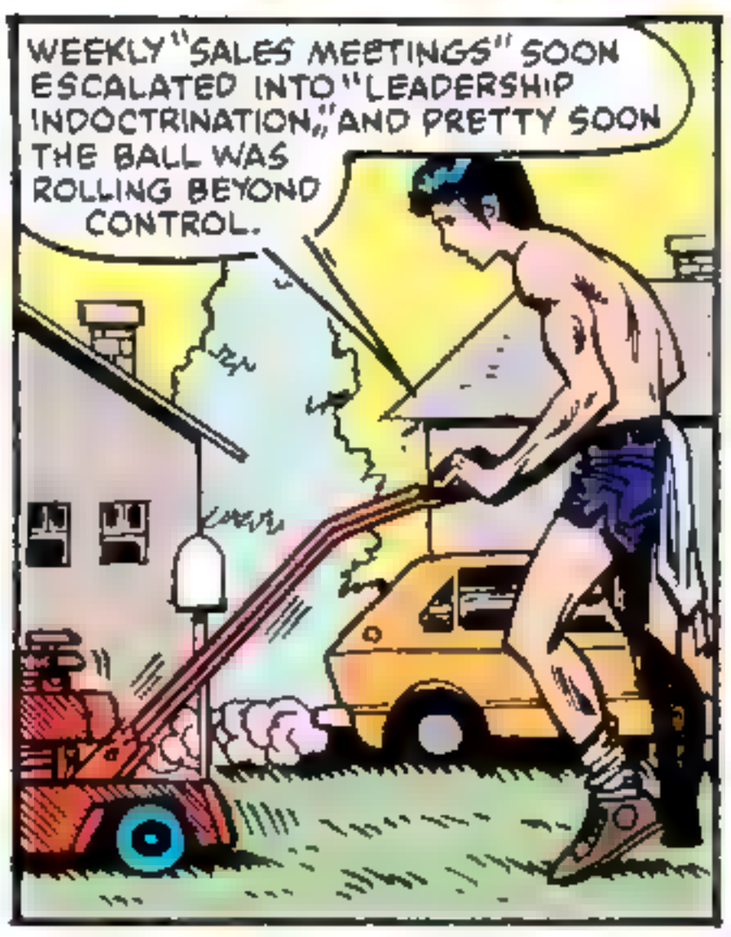

PHEW! HE'S RIGHT -- WE HAVE TO FIND SOME CIVILIAN CLOTHES FOR YOU. COBRA UNIFORMS ARE TABOO IN THE STREETS OF SPRINGFIELD!
I'M IN A REAL HURRY TO GET TO DR. VENOM'S PLACE IF THAT'S WHERE THEY'VE GOT SNAKE-EYES. CAN YOU GET US A CAR?
YOU'D HAVE TO HOT-WIRE ONE...
NO PROBLEM.

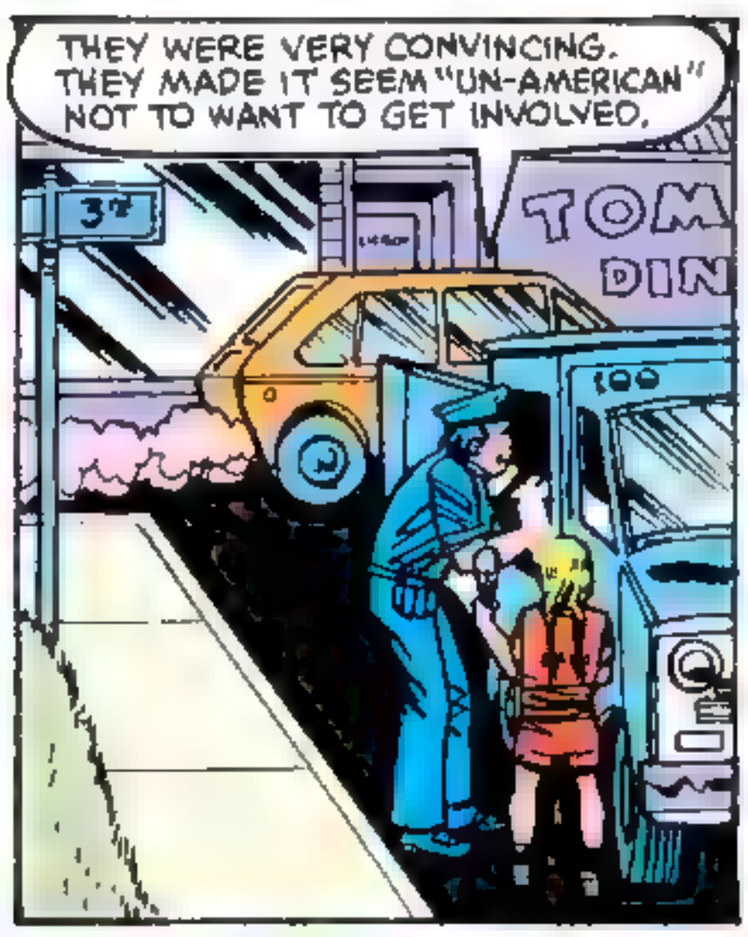

YOU HURT YOURSELF NEEDLESSLY, MR. SNAKE-EYES...
...YOU MUST, OF NECESSITY, USE A MORE EXCRUCIATING MEMORY EACH TIME YOU WISH TO BLOCK OUT THE IMAGES I WISH TO SEE. AH! THERE! A FLEETING GLIMPSE OF THE INTERIOR OF G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS! A TRAINING AREA?
HOW QUICKLY YOU BLOCK THE IMAGE WITH PAINFUL MEMORIES! SOON, THE PAIN AND EMOTIONAL TORMENT WILL BECOME TOTALLY UNBEARABLE...
...THEN YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR RELEASE... BY TELLING ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!

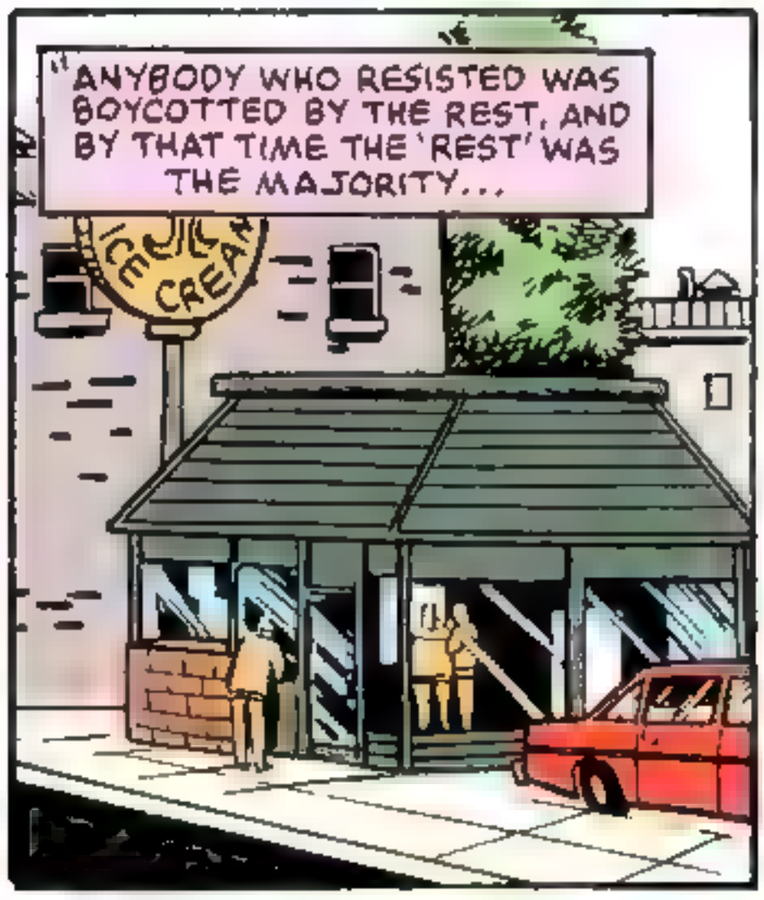


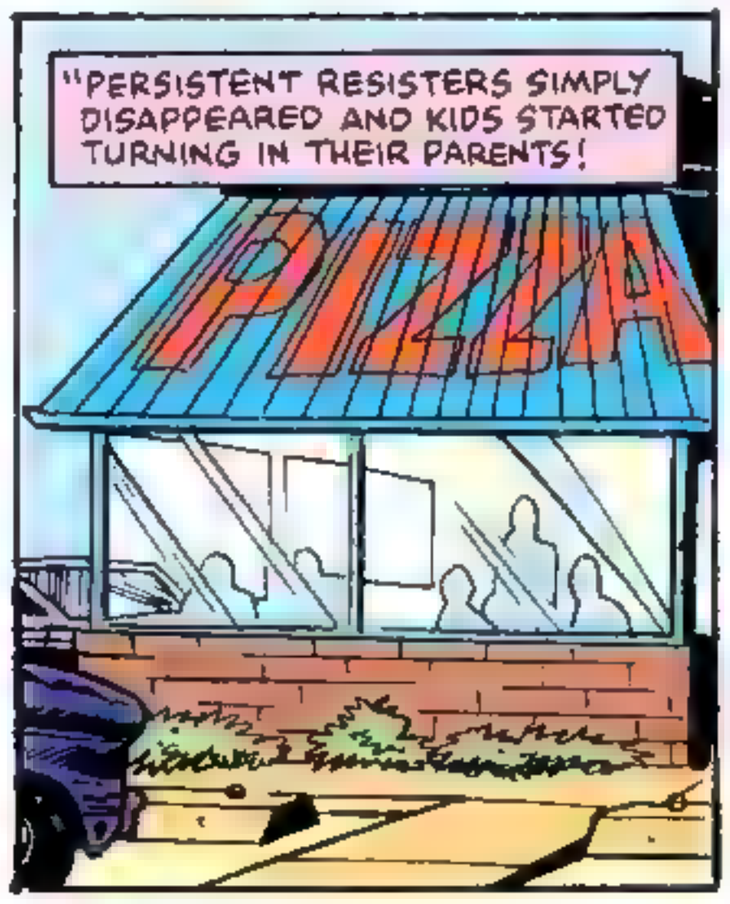

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. THIS WHOLE TOWN IS A *COBRA* FRONT? IT LOOKS SO--ORDINARY!
THAT'S THE WAY IT USED TO BE AROUND HERE...REAL ORDINARY. UNTIL THE *SOAP* PEOPLE CAME TO TOWN.
SOAP PEOPLE?
US MAIL

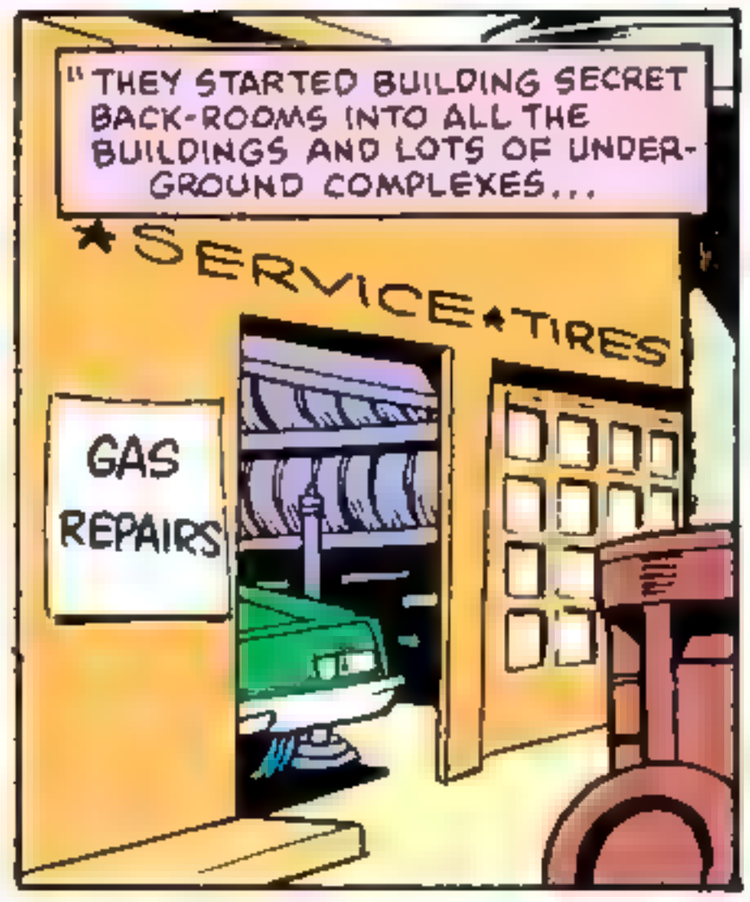
YEAH. IT WAS ONE OF THOSE PYRAMID SCHEMES... THEY GOT YOU TO SELL HOUSEHOLD CLEANING PRODUCTS FOR EXTRA MONEY, AND ENCOURAGED YOU TO GET OTHERS INVOLVED.

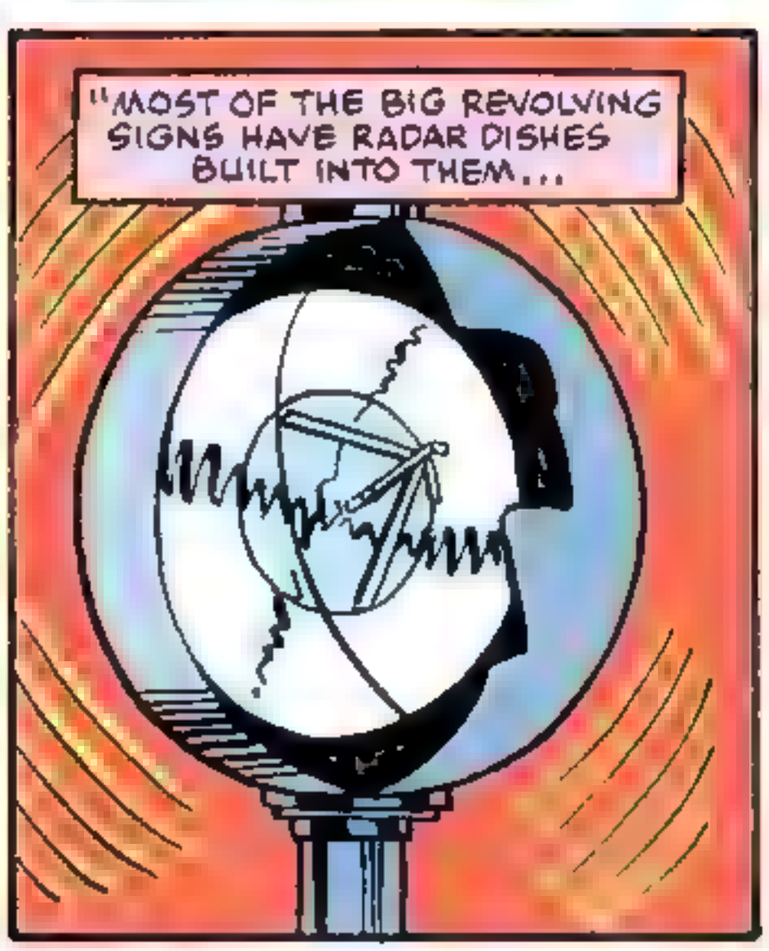

WEEKLY "SALES MEETINGS" SOON ESCALATED INTO "LEADERSHIP INDOCTRINATION," AND PRETTY SOON THE BALL WAS ROLLING BEYOND CONTROL.

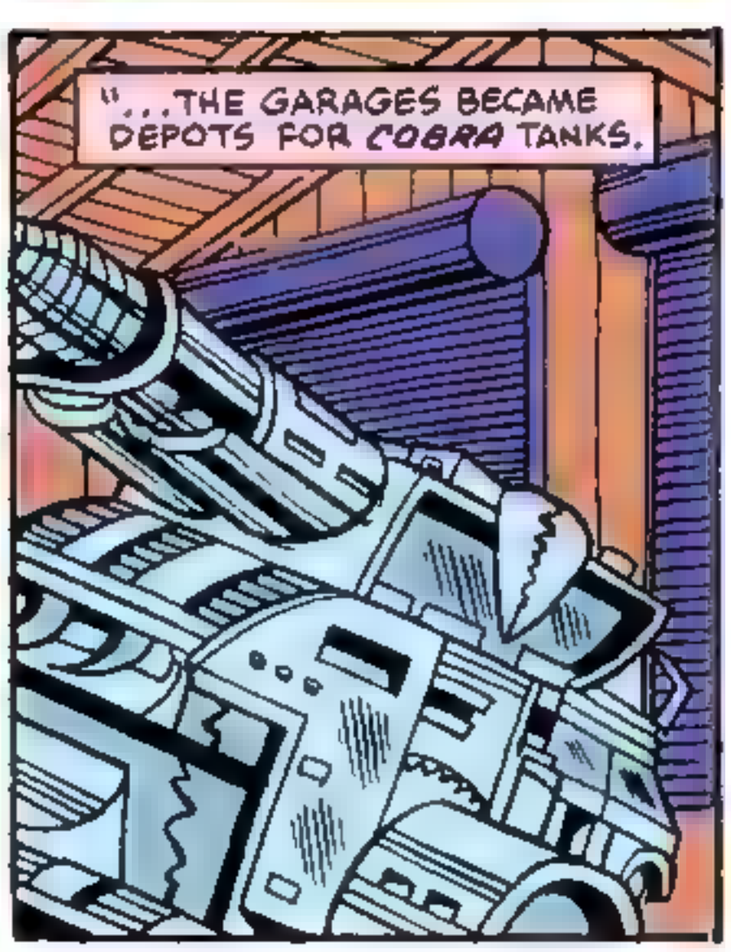

THEY WERE VERY CONVINCING. THEY MADE IT SEEM "UN-AMERICAN" NOT TO WANT TO GET INVOLVED.
3rd
TOM
DIN


"ANYBODY WHO RESISTED WAS BOYCOTTED BY THE REST, AND BY THAT TIME THE 'REST' WAS THE MAJORITY...
ICE CREAM

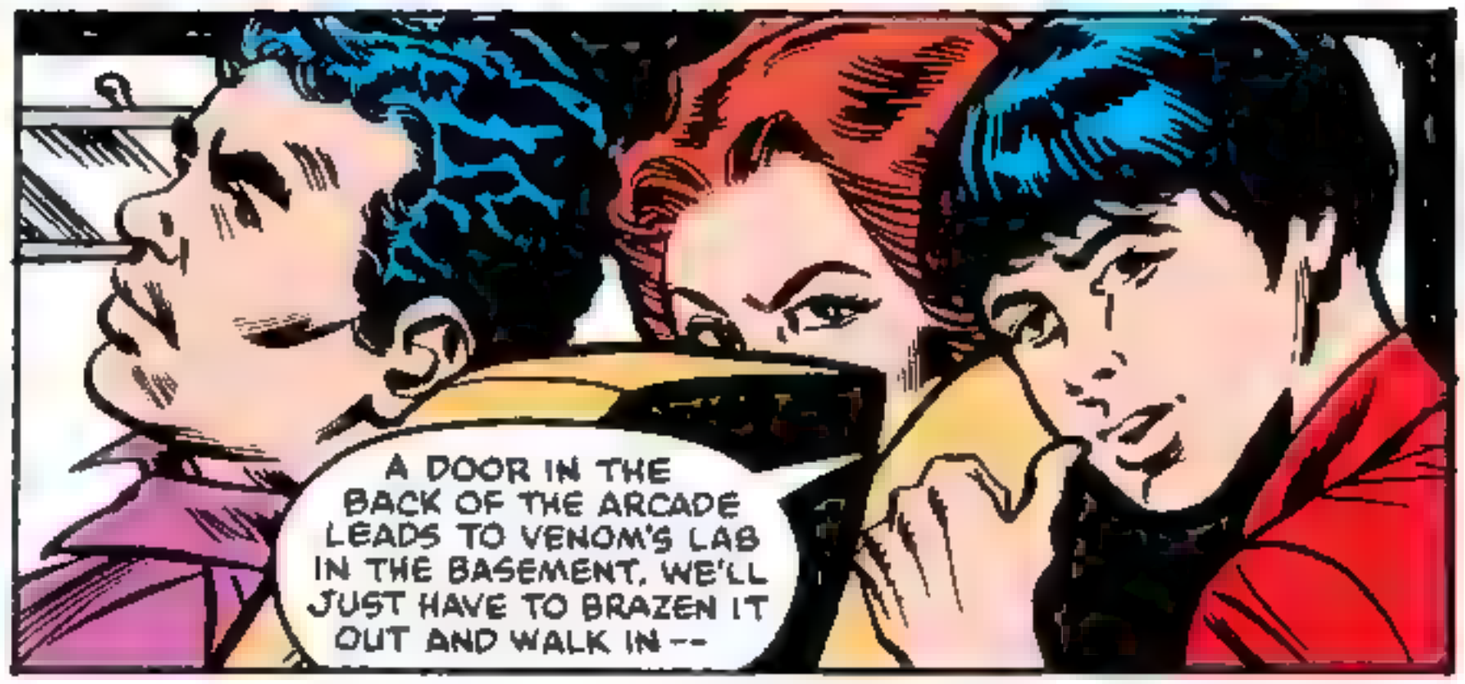

"PERSISTENT RESISTERS SIMPLY DISAPPEARED AND KIDS STARTED TURNING IN THEIR PARENTS!
PIZZA

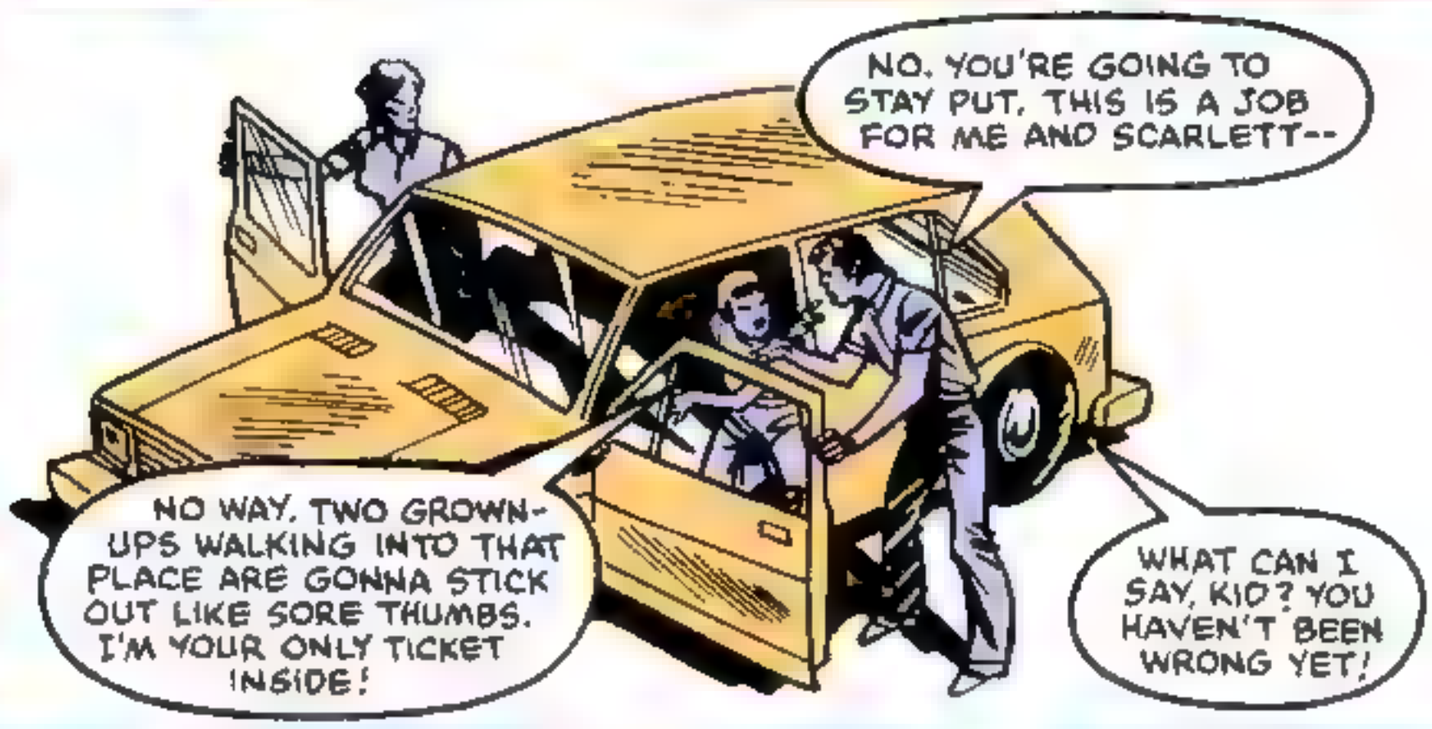

"THEY STARTED BUILDING SECRET BACK-ROOMS INTO ALL THE BUILDINGS AND LOTS OF UNDER-GROUND COMPLEXES...
★SERVICE★TIRES
GAS
REPAIRS


"MOST OF THE BIG REVOLVING SIGNS HAVE RADAR DISHES BUILT INTO THEM...


"...THE GARAGES BECAME DEPOTS FOR *COBRA* TANKS.

"THE PIZZA PARLOR IS A STOREROOM FOR POISON GAS!"
FREE COKE
PIZZA SALE





AMAZING! ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT EVERY KID IN THIS PLACE IS *COBRA* INDOCTRINATED?

SOME OF 'EM ARE EVEN JUNIOR OFFICERS!

LET'S JUST SAUNTER THROUGH NICE AND EASY-LIKE...

SPACEMAN

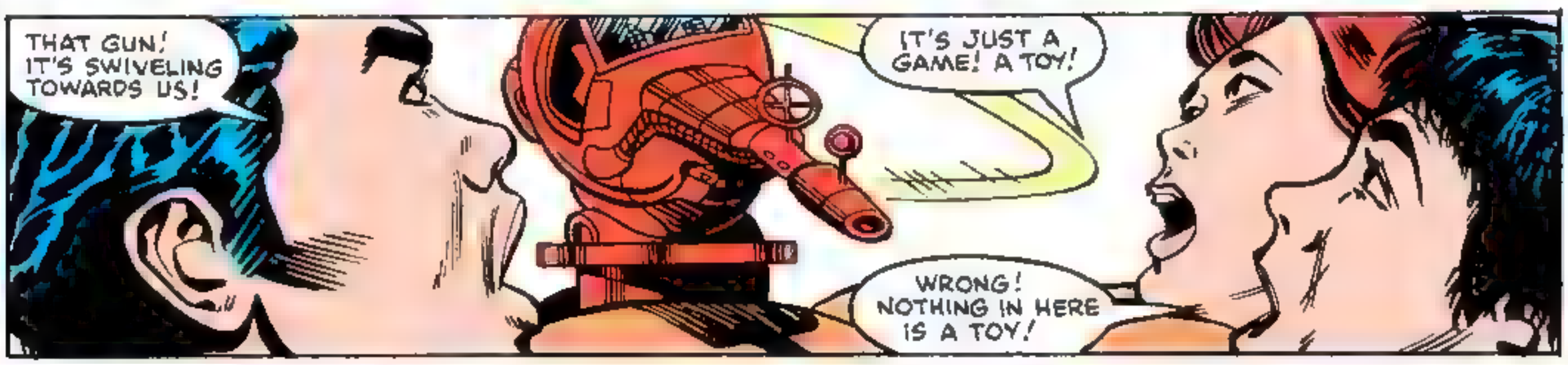
STUNTS

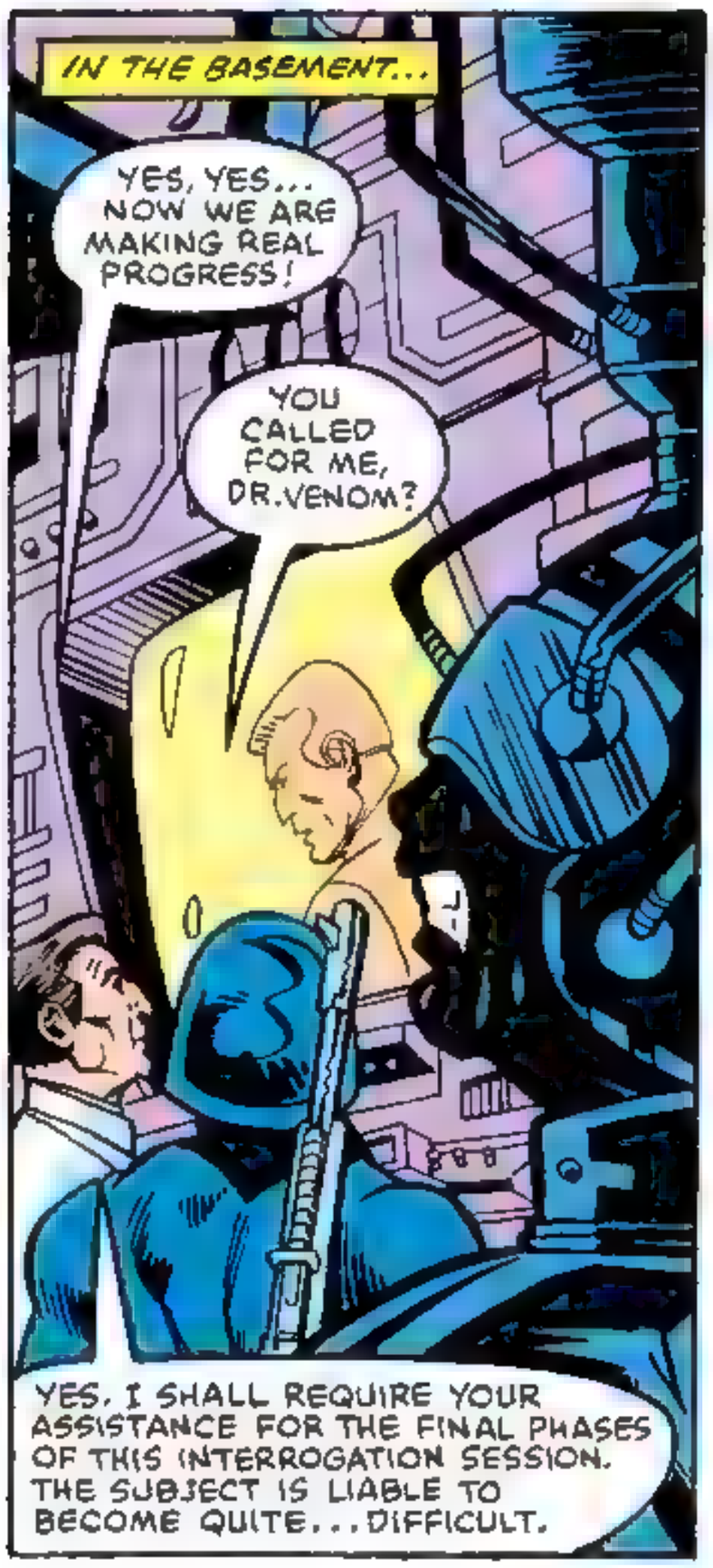
Red Baron

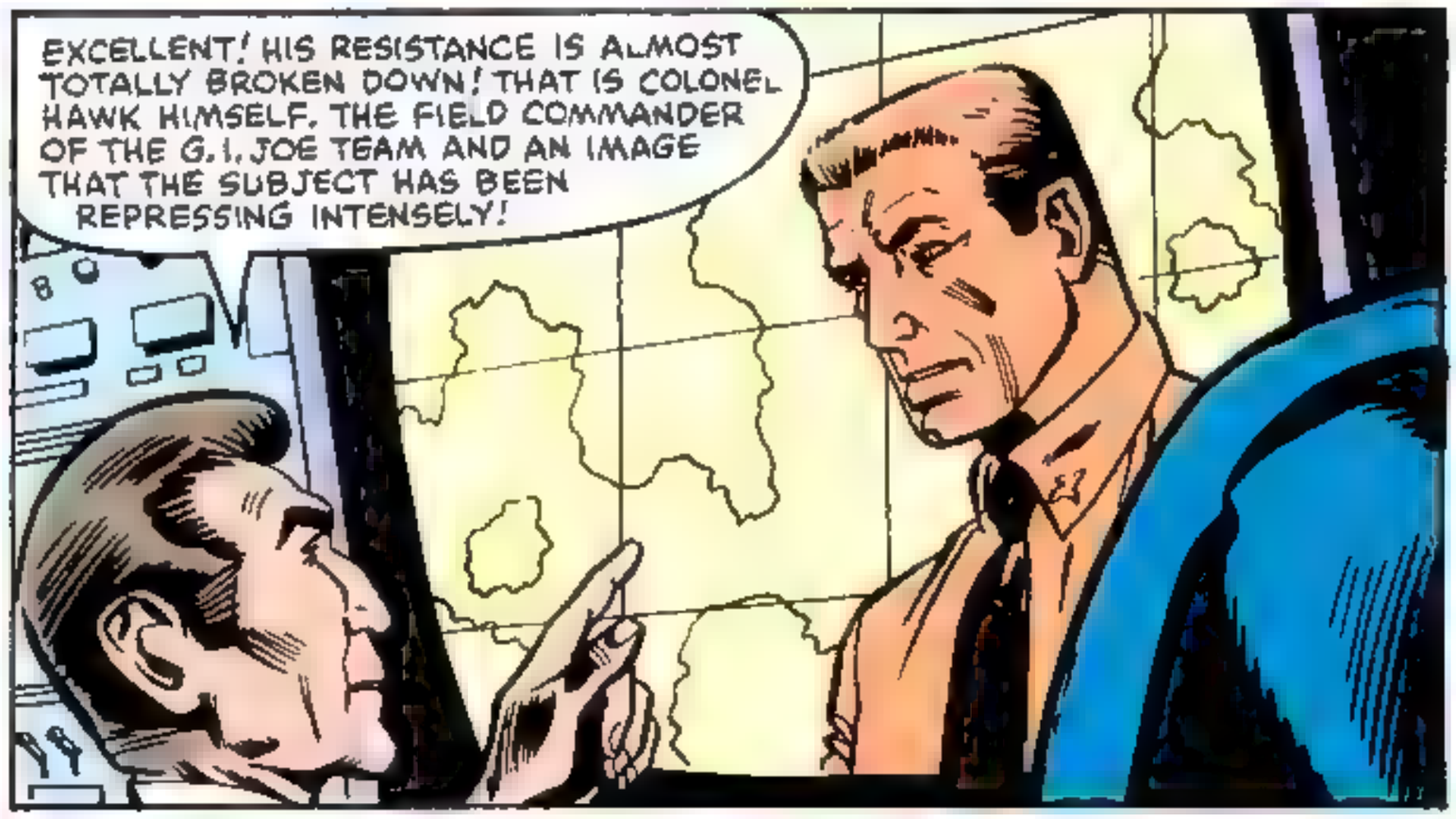
GRAND PRIX

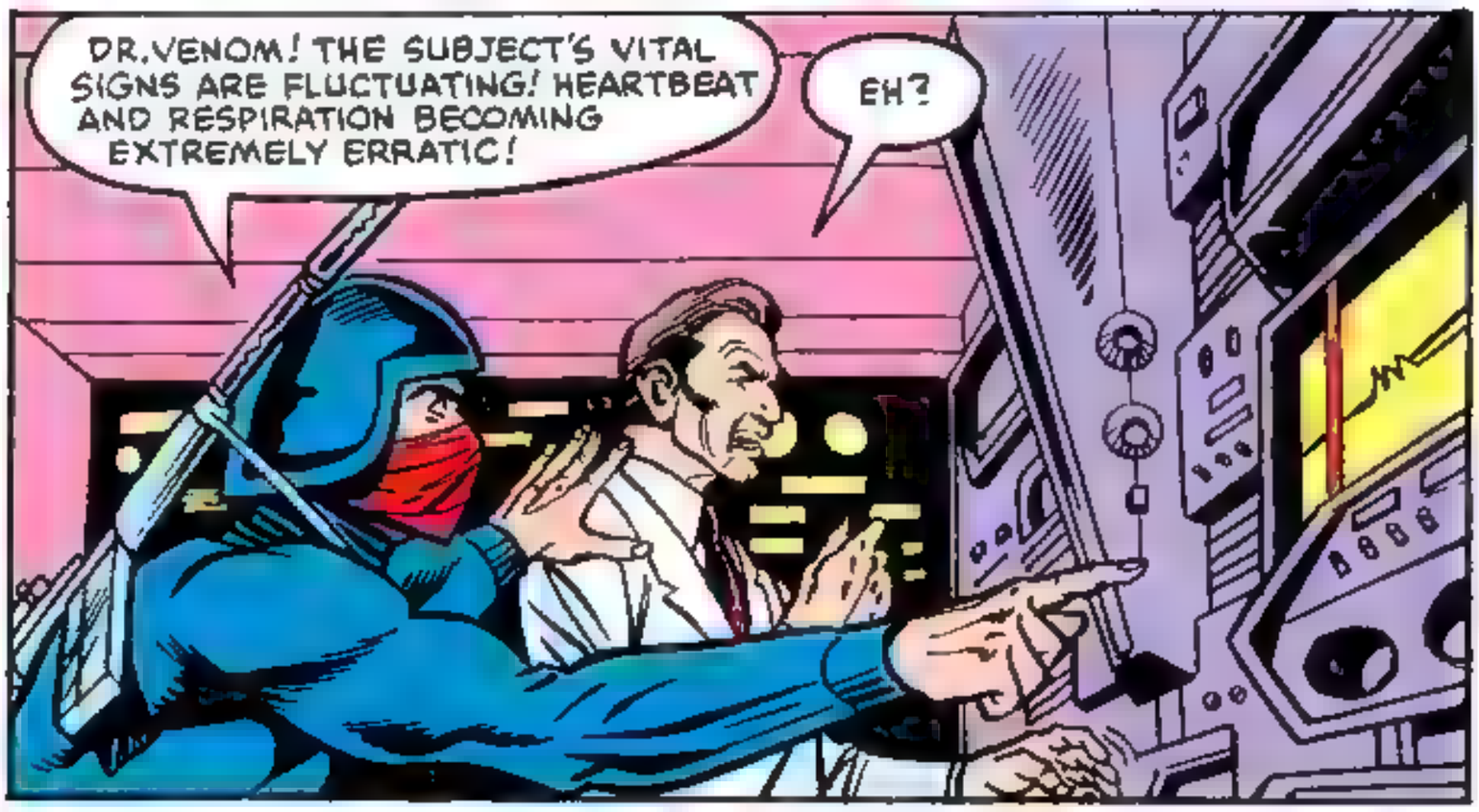
STARFIGHTER

THOSE TWO ADULTS ...I'VE NEVER SEEN 'EM IN TOWN BEFORE!
BUT I'VE SEEN THE KID! HE'S A TRAITOR!!


THAT GUN! IT'S SWIVELING TOWARDS US!
IT'S JUST A GAME! A TOY!
WRONG! NOTHING IN HERE IS A TOY!

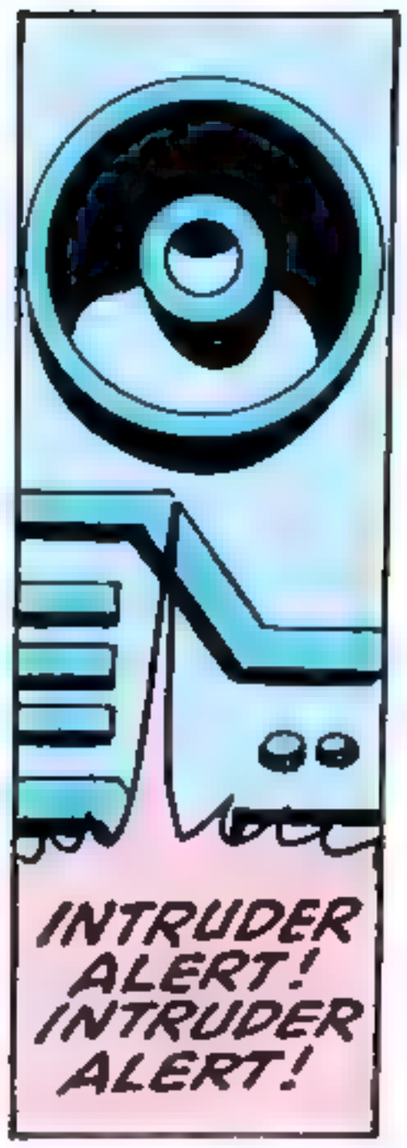

IN THE BASEMENT...
YES, YES... NOW WE ARE MAKING REAL PROGRESS!
YOU CALLED FOR ME, DR. VENOM?
YES. I SHALL REQUIRE YOUR ASSISTANCE FOR THE FINAL PHASES OF THIS INTERROGATION SESSION. THE SUBJECT IS LIABLE TO BECOME QUITE...DIFFICULT.


EXCELLENT! HIS RESISTANCE IS ALMOST TOTALLY BROKEN DOWN! THAT IS COLONEL HAWK HIMSELF. THE FIELD COMMANDER OF THE G.I. JOE TEAM AND AN IMAGE THAT THE SUBJECT HAS BEEN REPRESSING INTENSELY!

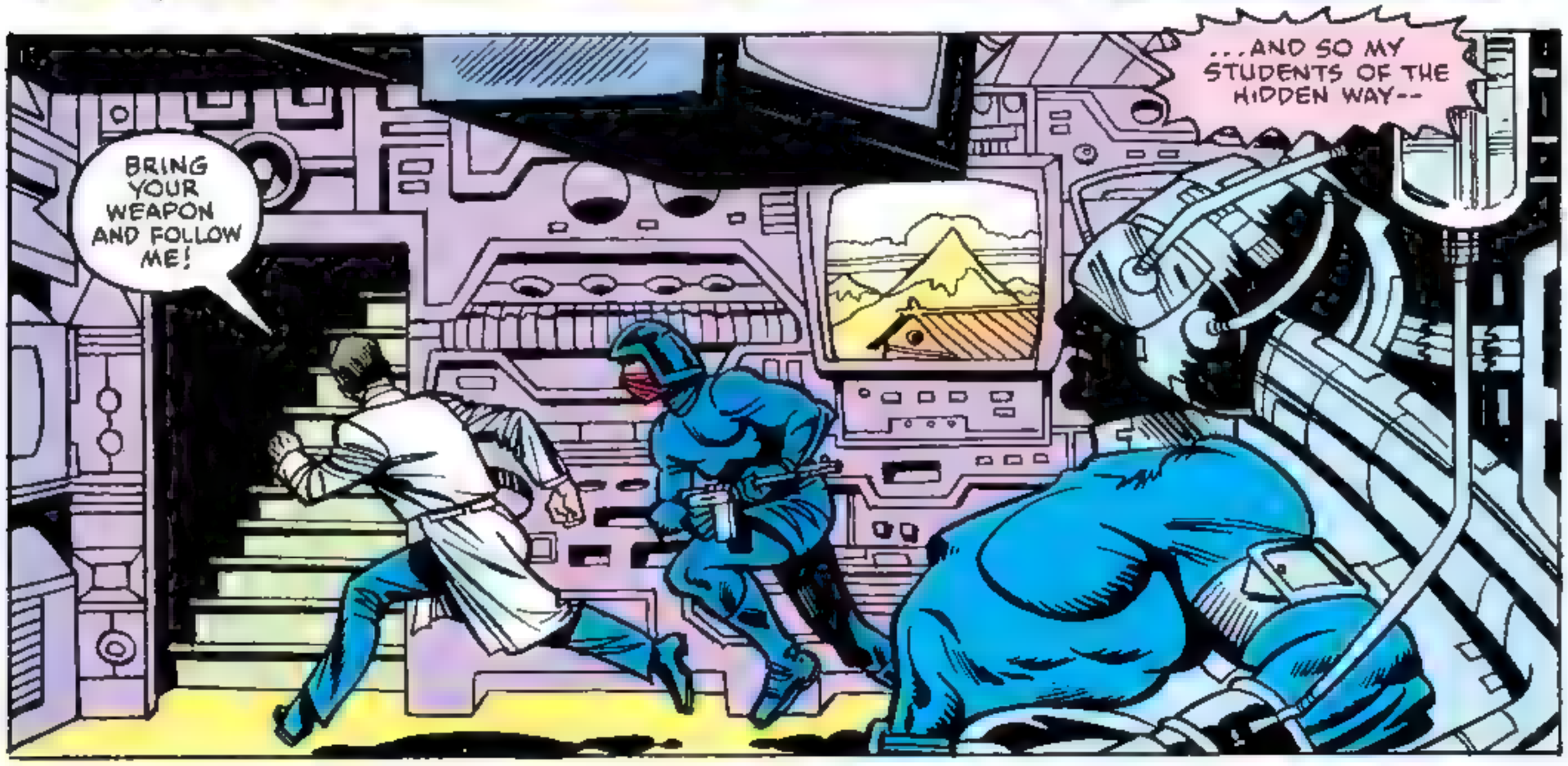

DR. VENOM! THE SUBJECT'S VITAL SIGNS ARE FLUCTUATING! HEARTBEAT AND RESPIRATION BECOMING EXTREMELY ERRATIC!
EH?

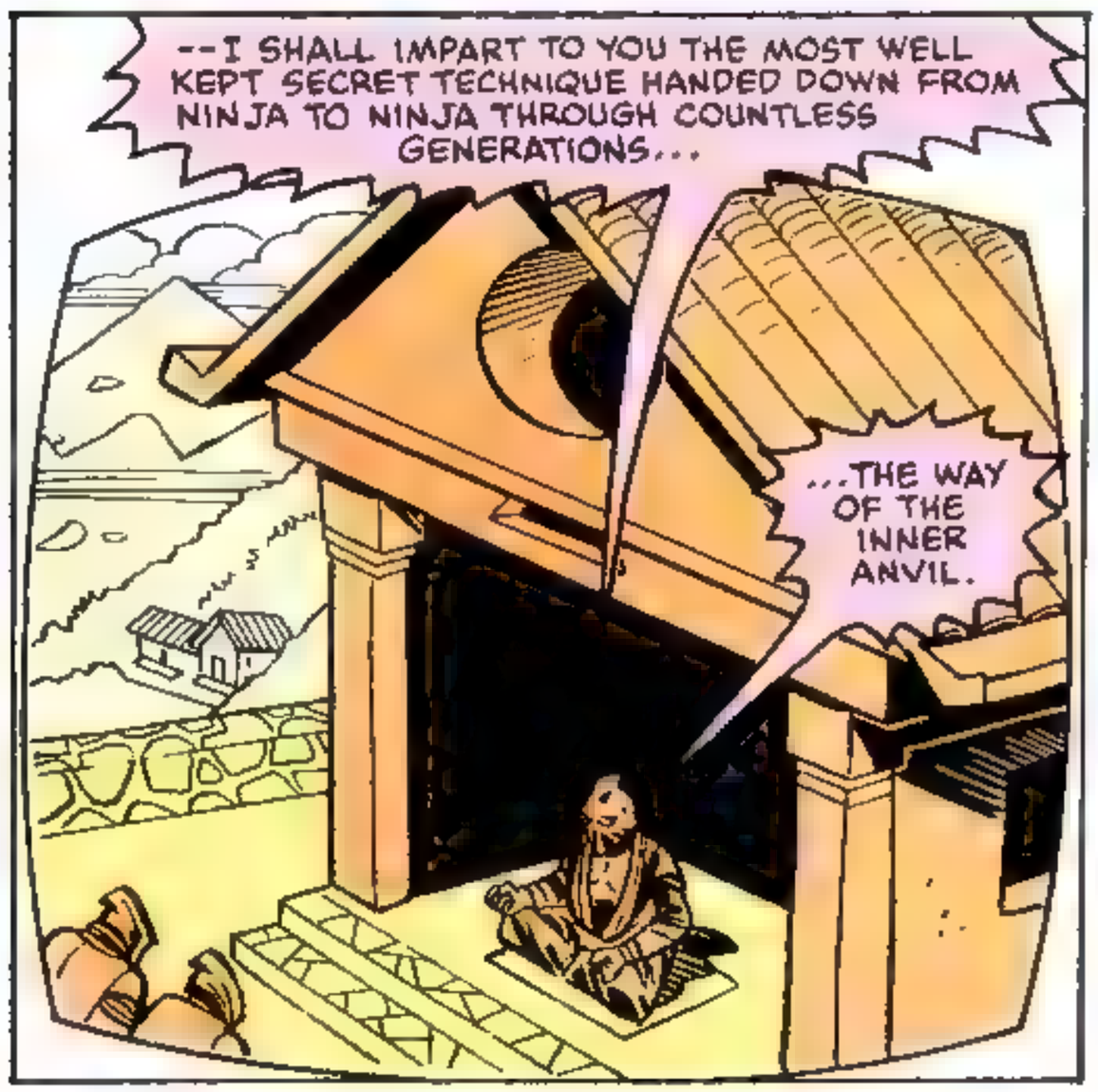
HE'S NEARLY DEAD!

INTOLERABLE! WE 're SO CLOSE TO OUR GOAL! COBRA COMMANDER WILL NOT BE PLEASED!


INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT!

SECURITY HAS BEEN BREACHED IN THE ARCADE!


BRING YOUR WEAPON AND FOLLOW ME!
...AND SO MY STUDENTS OF THE HIDDEN WAY--


--I SHALL IMPART TO YOU THE MOST WELL KEPT SECRET TECHNIQUE HANDED DOWN FROM NINJA TO NINJA THROUGH COUNTLESS GENERATIONS...
...THE WAY OF THE INNER ANVIL.

WHEREBY YOU MAY STILL YOUR BREATH AND HEARTBEAT TO THE SEMBLANCE OF DEATH ITSELF!

ZAP 'EM, ROLLO! *FRY* THE OUTSIDERS!

I'LL GET 'EM! AIN'T I THE "CHAMP" AROUND THIS ARCADE?

YOW! THAT'S A LIVE LASER GUN!

SPLIT UP AND TRY TO FLANK HIM!

BAH. I NEEDN'T HAVE BOTHERED. THE JUNIOR OFFICERS HAVE THIS SITUATION UNDER CONTROL...

DR. VENOM, THEY'RE JUST KIDS... SHOULDN'T WE--

THEY ARE *COBRA* JUNIOR OFFICERS. THEY MUST BE ALLOWED RESPONSIBILITY. BESIDES, OUR WORK IS MORE IMPORTANT...

WHA? HE'S *DEAD!* ALL MY WORK HAS BEEN FOR NOUGHT!

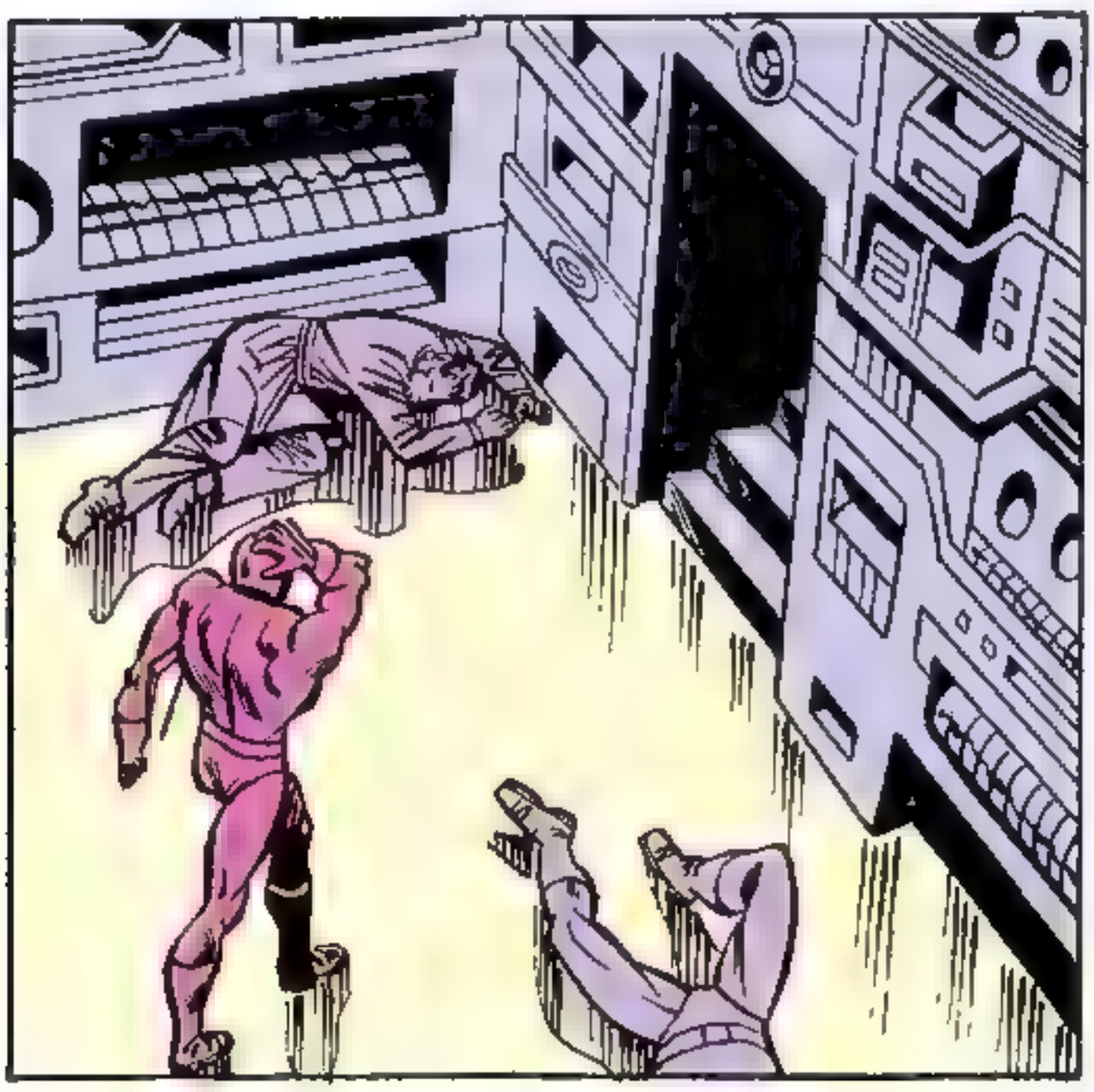
HELP ME UNSTRAP THIS LOUT. WE'LL START ON THE GIRL NEXT, AS SOON AS OUR JUNIOR OFFICERS ROUND UP THOSE THREE UPSTAIRS--

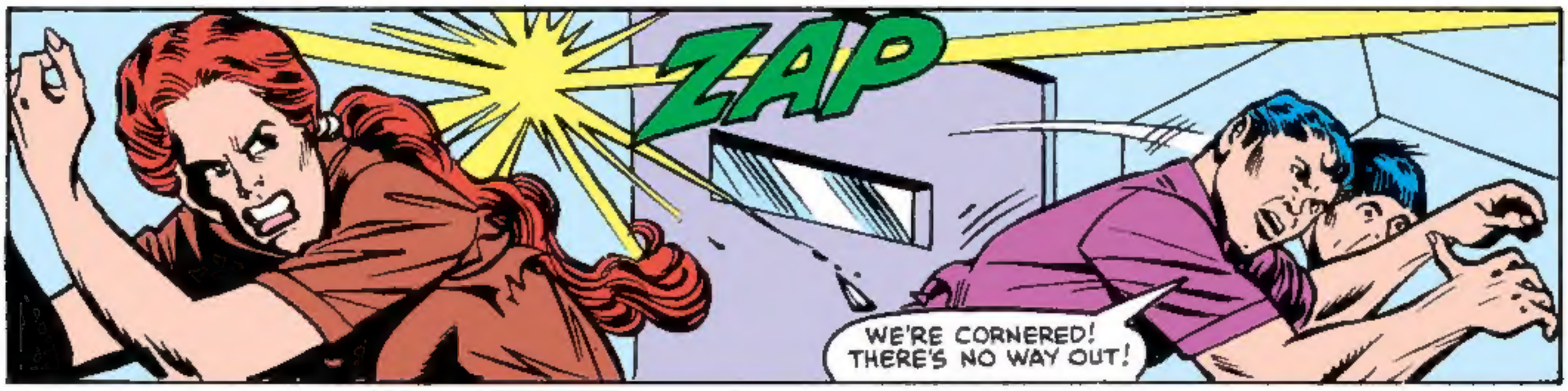
WHU!

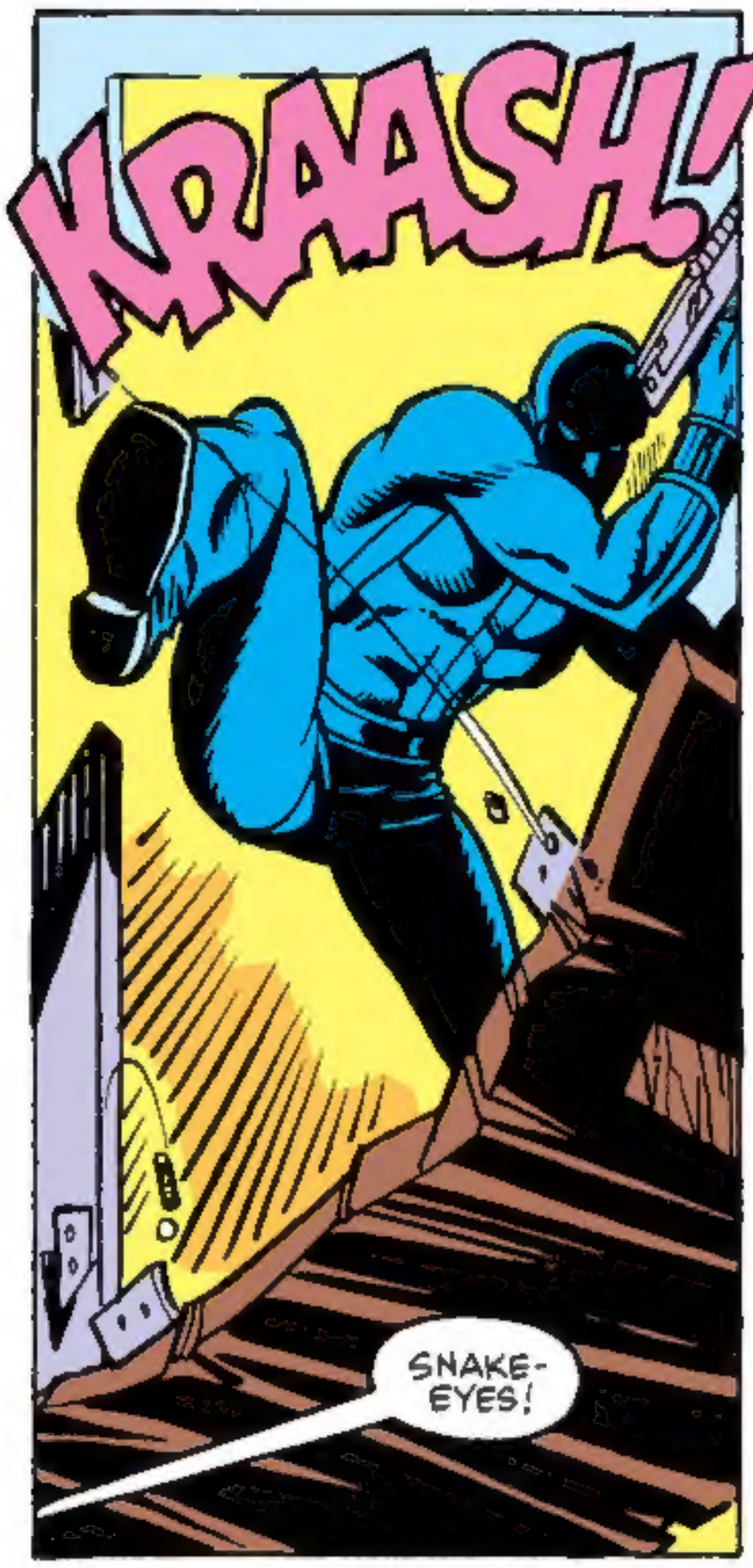
THWACK!

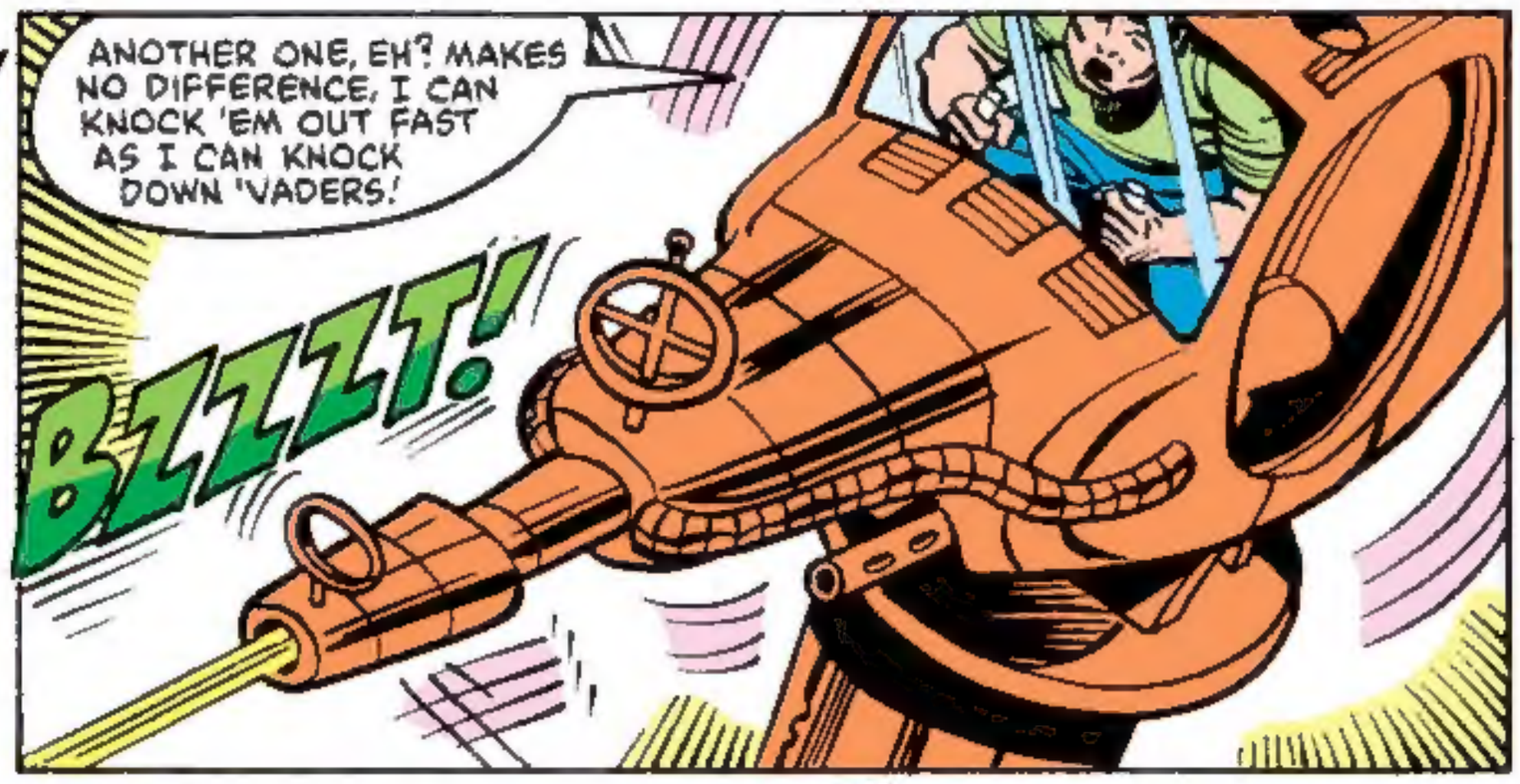
UNNNGGG!

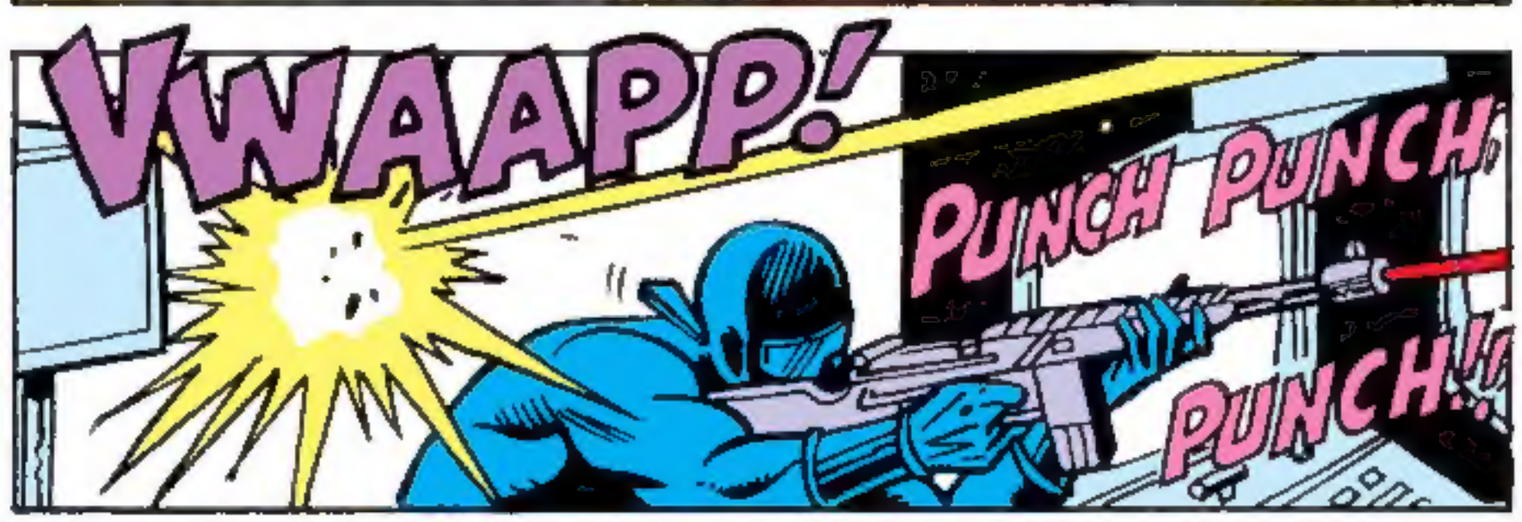
THOOM!

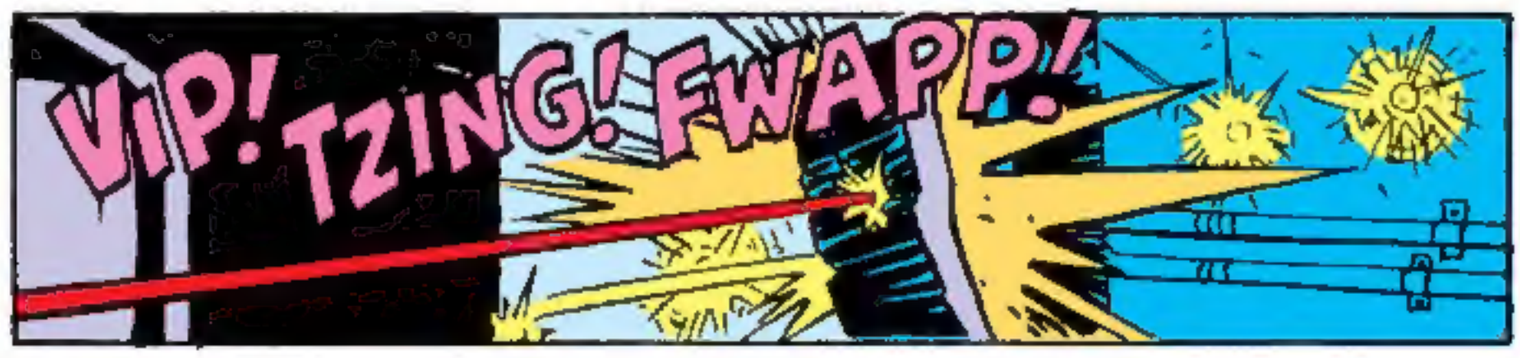


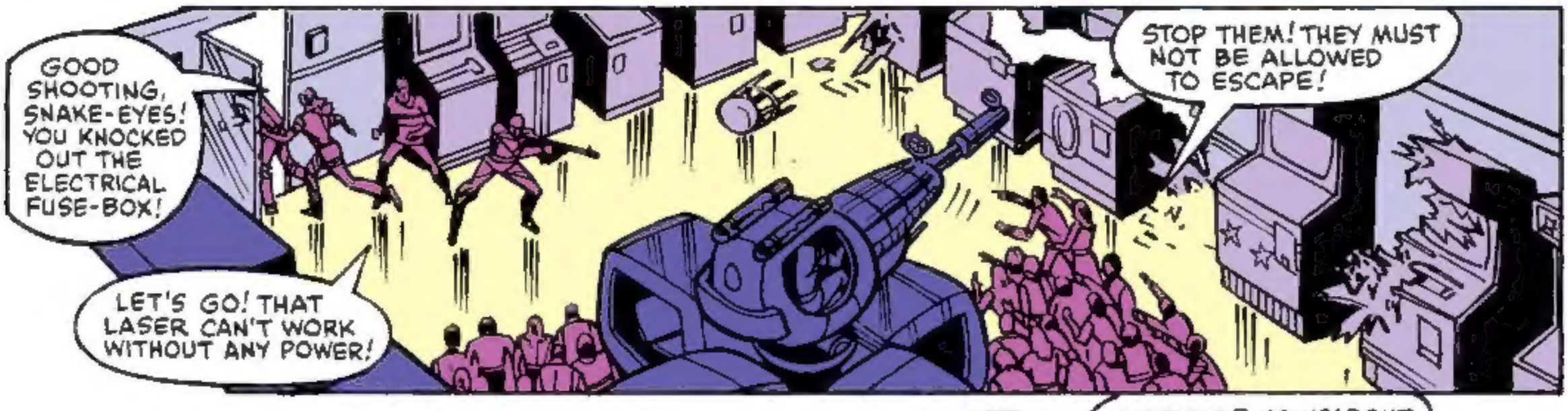

ZAP
WE'RE CORNERED! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!

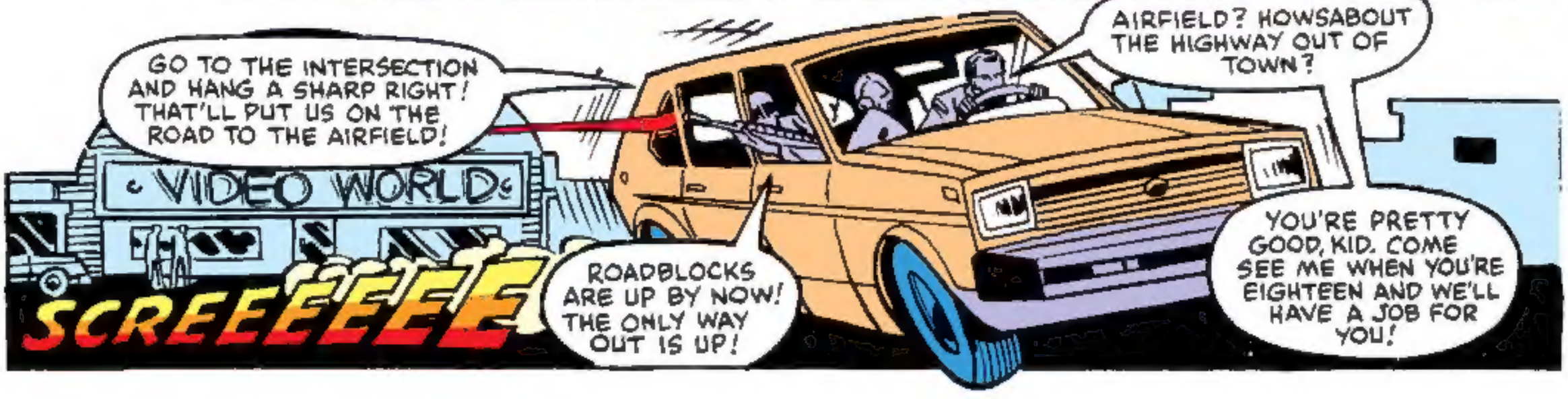

KRAAASH!
SNAKE-EYES!

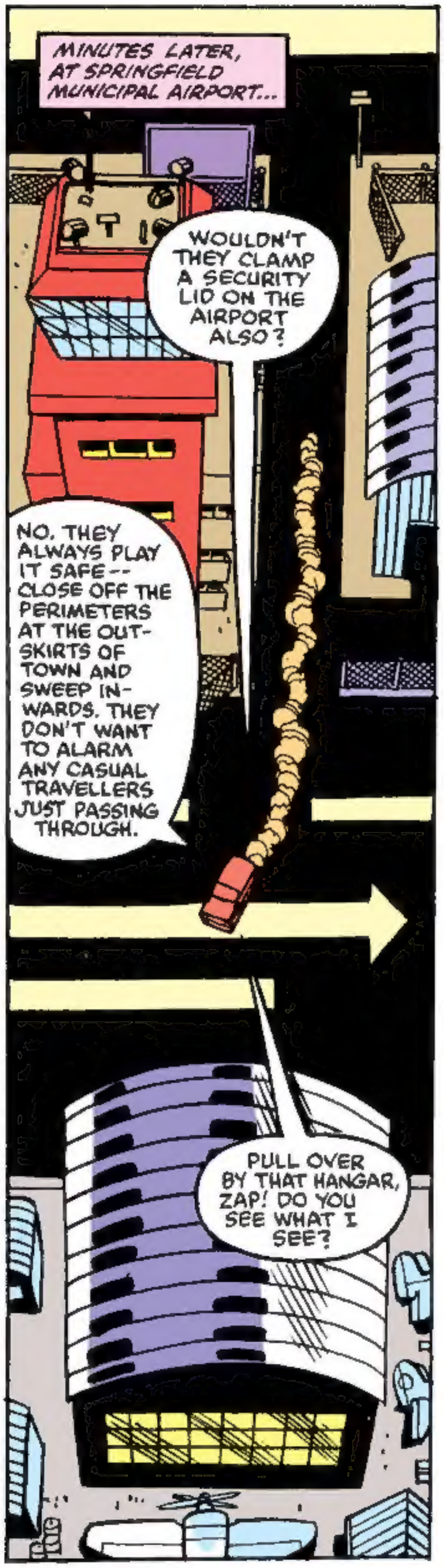

ANOTHER ONE, EH? MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, I CAN KNOCK 'EM OUT FAST AS I CAN KNOCK DOWN 'VADERS!
BZZZT!

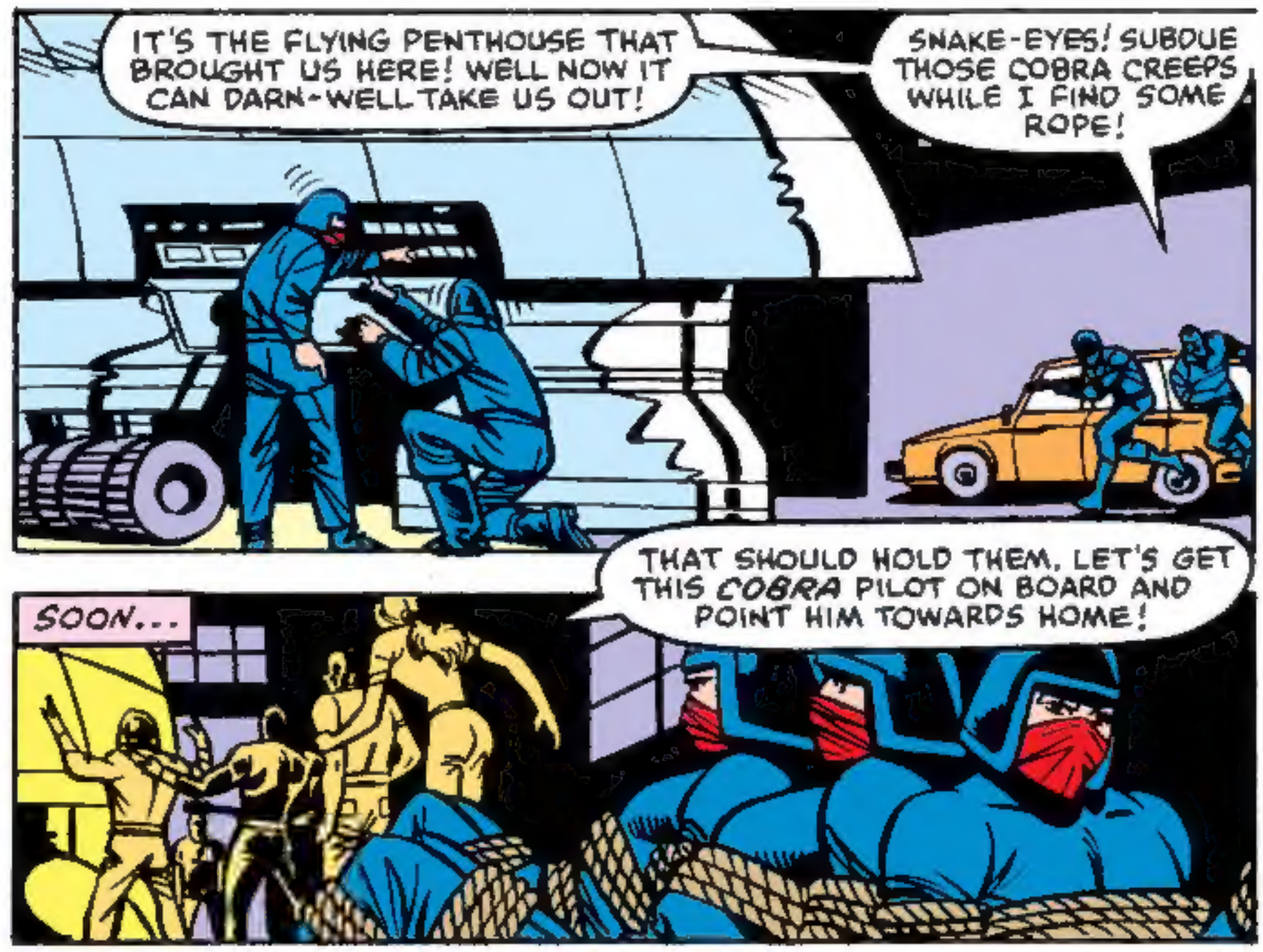

VWAAPP!
PUNCH PUNCH
PUNCH!

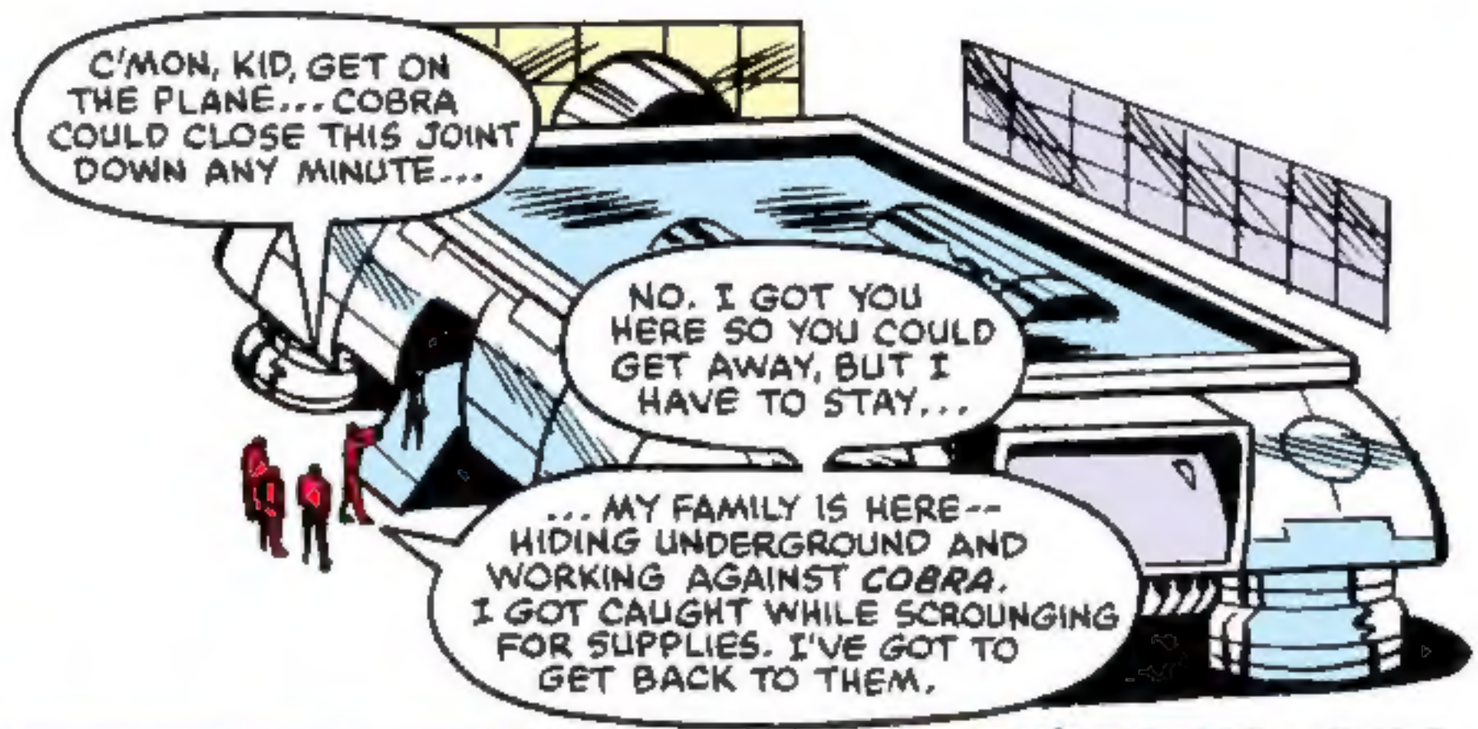

VIP! TZING! FWAPP!


GOOD SHOOTING, SNAKE-EYES! YOU KNOCKED OUT THE ELECTRICAL FUSE-BOX!
LET'S GO! THAT LASER CAN'T WORK WITHOUT ANY POWER!
STOP THEM! THEY MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE!

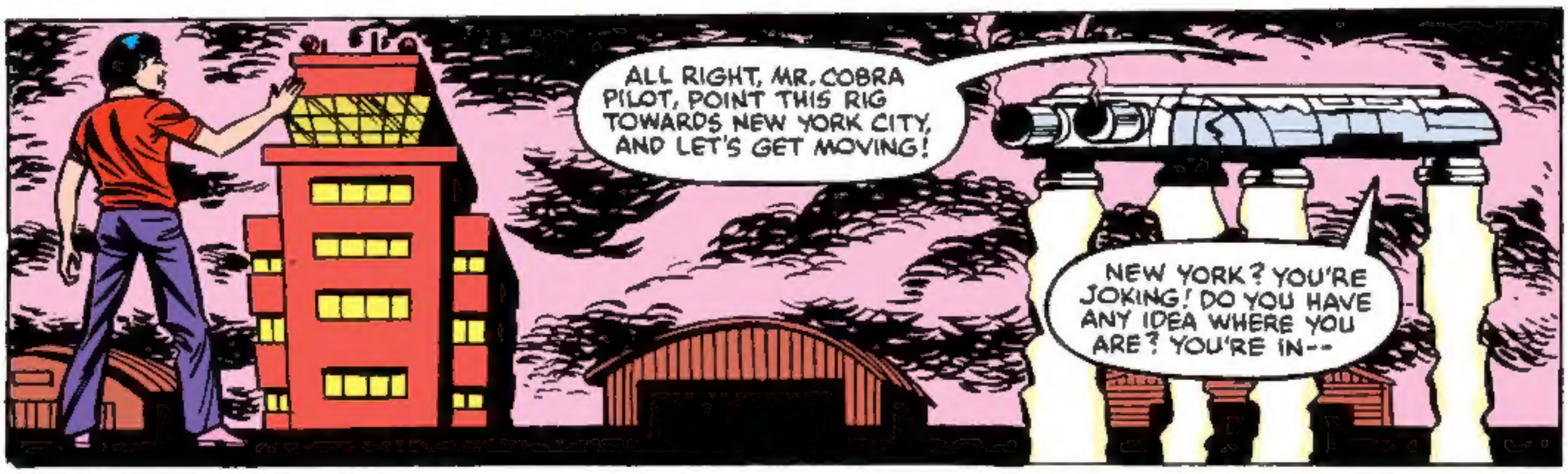

GO TO THE INTERSECTION AND HANG A SHARP RIGHT! THAT'LL PUT US ON THE ROAD TO THE AIRFIELD!
VIDEO WORLD
SCREEEEEE
ROADBLOCKS ARE UP BY NOW! THE ONLY WAY OUT IS UP!
AIRFIELD? HOWSABOUT THE HIGHWAY OUT OF TOWN?
YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD, KID. COME SEE ME WHEN YOU'RE EIGHTEEN AND WE'LL HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!

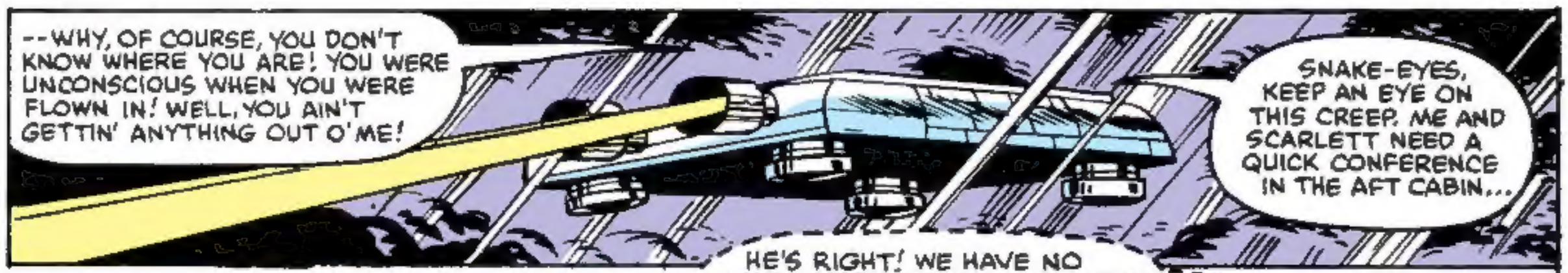

MINUTES LATER, AT SPRINGFIELD MUNICIPAL AIRPORT...
WOULDN'T THEY CLAMP A SECURITY LID ON THE AIRPORT ALSO?
NO. THEY ALWAYS PLAY IT SAFE-- CLOSE OFF THE PERIMETERS AT THE OUT-SKIRTS OF TOWN AND SWEEP IN-WARDS. THEY DON'T WANT TO ALARM ANY CASUAL TRAVELLERS JUST PASSING THROUGH.
PULL OVER BY THAT HANGAR, ZAP! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

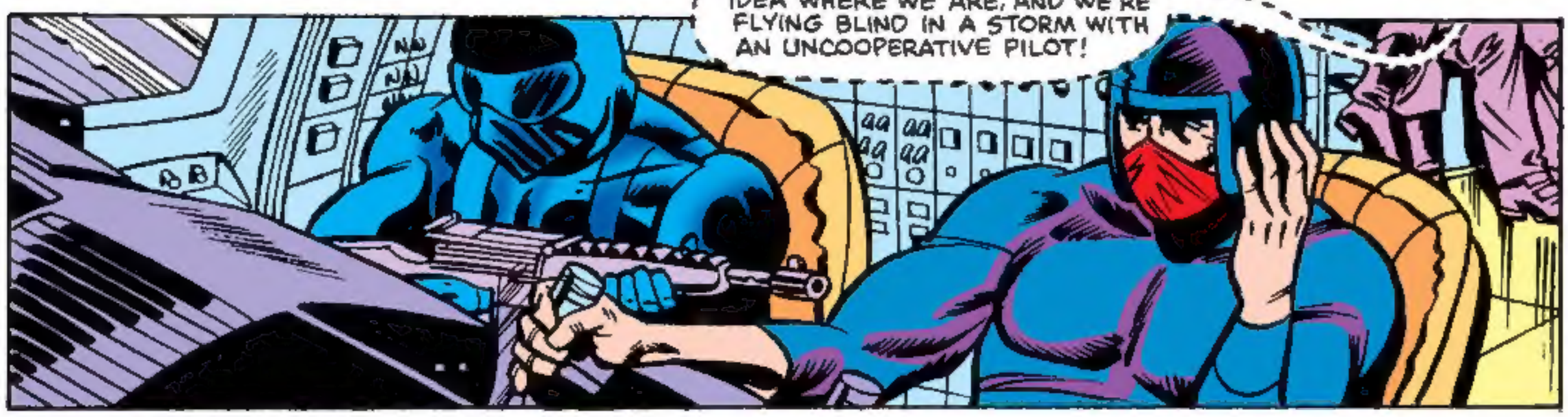

IT'S THE FLYING PENTHOUSE THAT BROUGHT US HERE! WELL NOW IT CAN DARN-WELL TAKE US OUT!
SNAKE-EYES! SUBDUE THOSE COBRA CREEPS WHILE I FIND SOME ROPE!
THAT SHOULD HOLD THEM. LET'S GET THIS COBRA PILOT ON BOARD AND POINT HIM TOWARDS HOME!
SOON...


C'MON, KID, GET ON THE PLANE... COBRA COULD CLOSE THIS JOINT DOWN ANY MINUTE...
NO. I GOT YOU HERE SO YOU COULD GET AWAY, BUT I HAVE TO STAY...
... MY FAMILY IS HERE-- HIDING UNDERGROUND AND WORKING AGAINST COBRA. I GOT CAUGHT WHILE SCROUNGING FOR SUPPLIES. I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THEM.

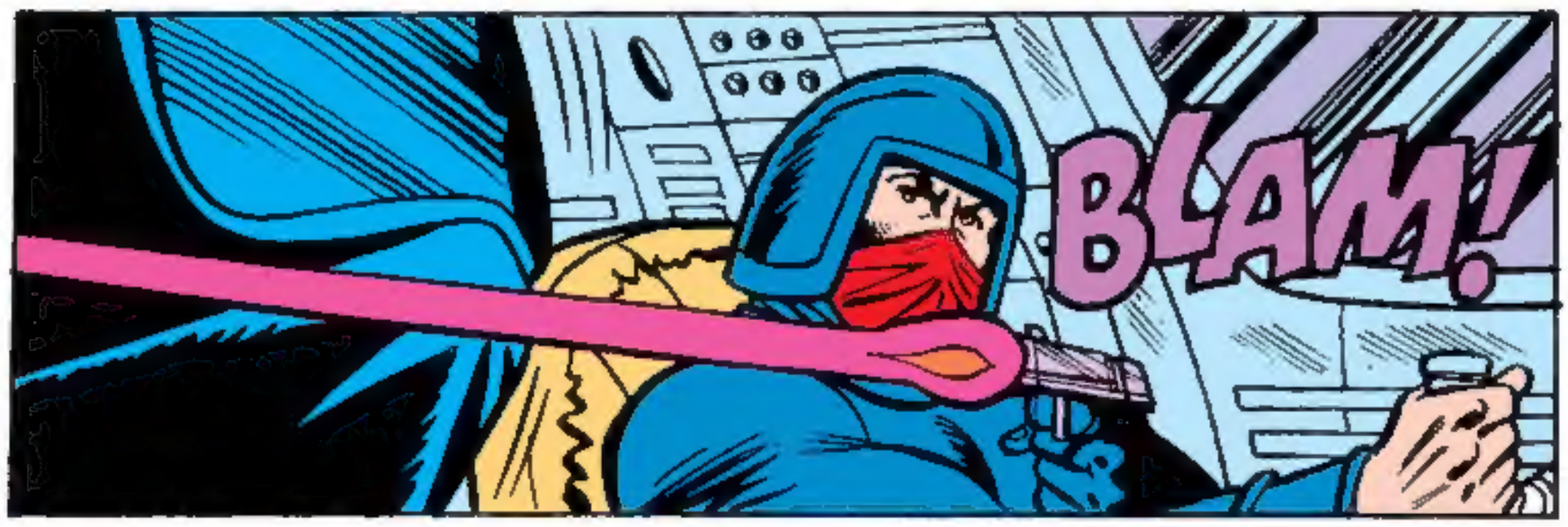
BESIDES, THIS IS MY HOME...I JUST CAN'T RUN AWAY... WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
YEAH, WE KNOW. LOOK, WE'LL COME BACK WITH HELP FOR YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. JUST HANG IN THERE, HUH?

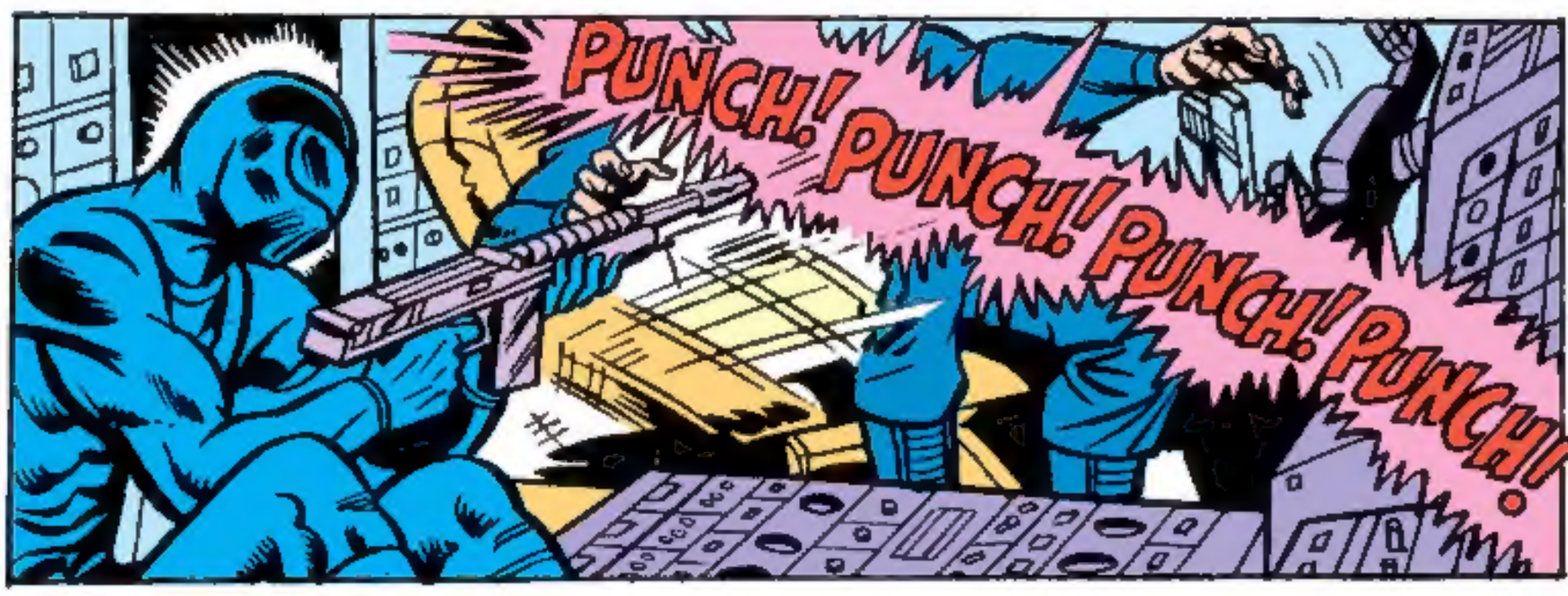

ALL RIGHT, MR. COBRA PILOT, POINT THIS RIG TOWARDS NEW YORK CITY, AND LET'S GET MOVING!
NEW YORK? YOU'RE JOKING! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE YOU ARE? YOU'RE IN--


--WHY, OF COURSE, YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU ARE! YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS WHEN YOU WERE FLOWN IN! WELL, YOU AIN'T GETTIN' ANYTHING OUT O'ME!
SNAKE-EYES, KEEP AN EYE ON THIS CREEP. ME AND SCARLETT NEED A QUICK CONFERENCE IN THE AFT CABIN...

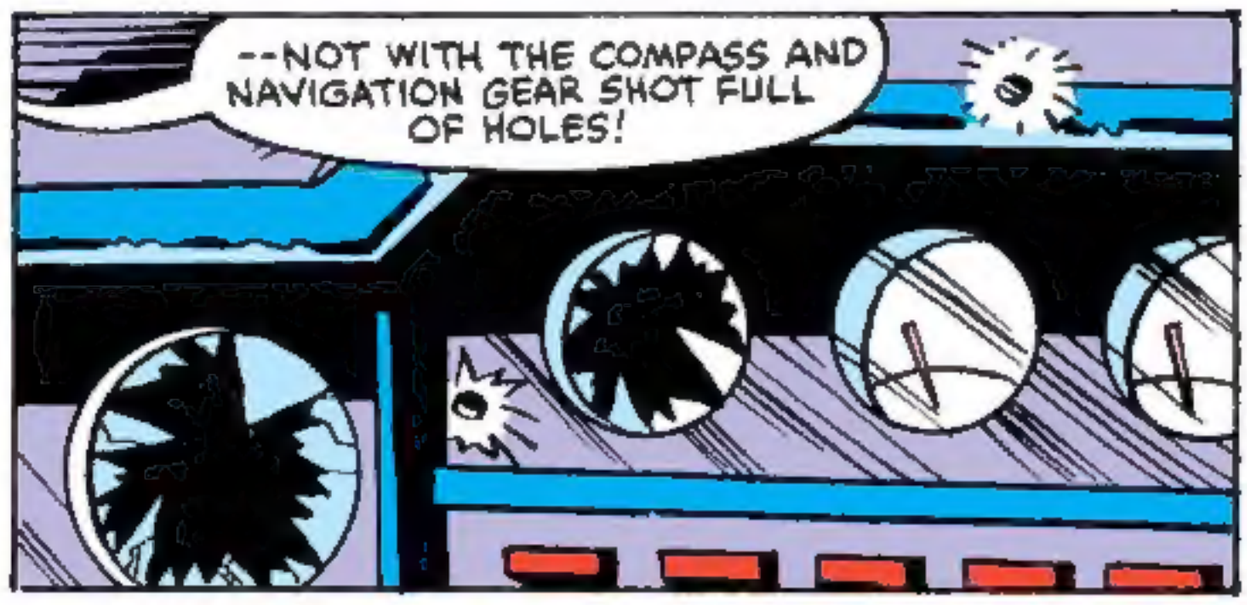

HE'S RIGHT! WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE, AND WE'RE FLYING BLIND IN A STORM WITH AN UNCOOPERATIVE PILOT!

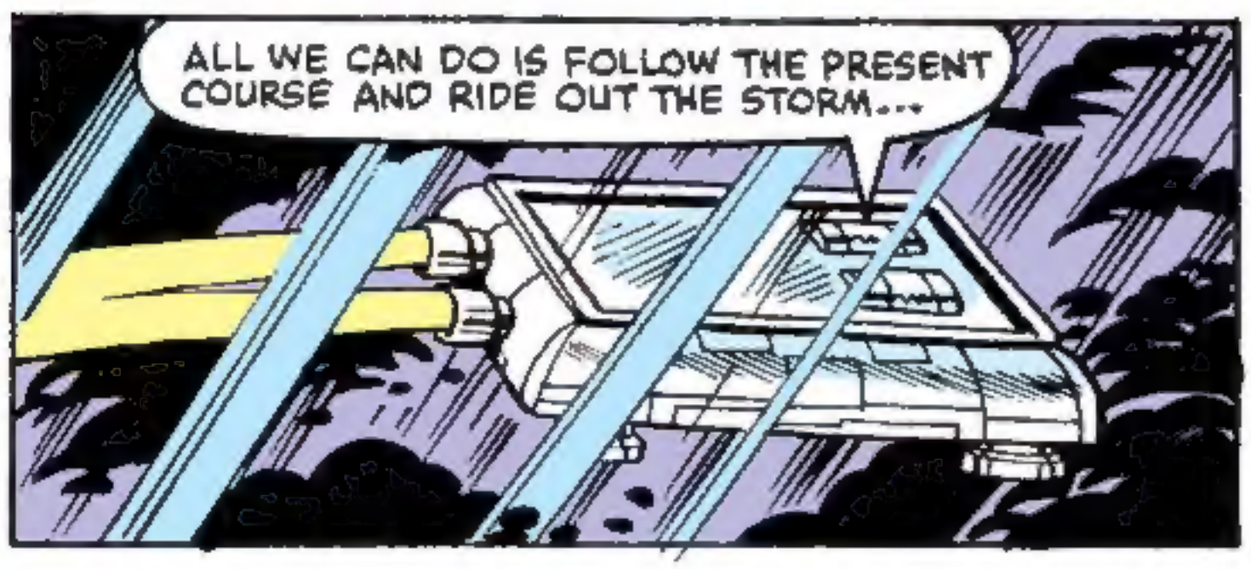
WE'VE GOT TO FLY TO A PLACE WE'RE *SURE* OF! ANY PLACE COULD BE ANOTHER COBRA FRONT!

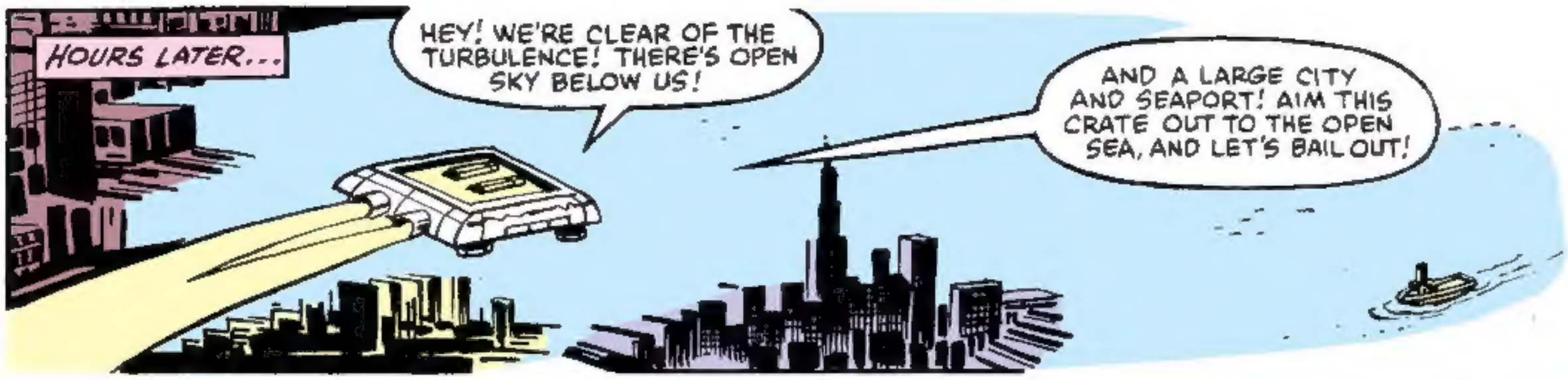

BLAM!

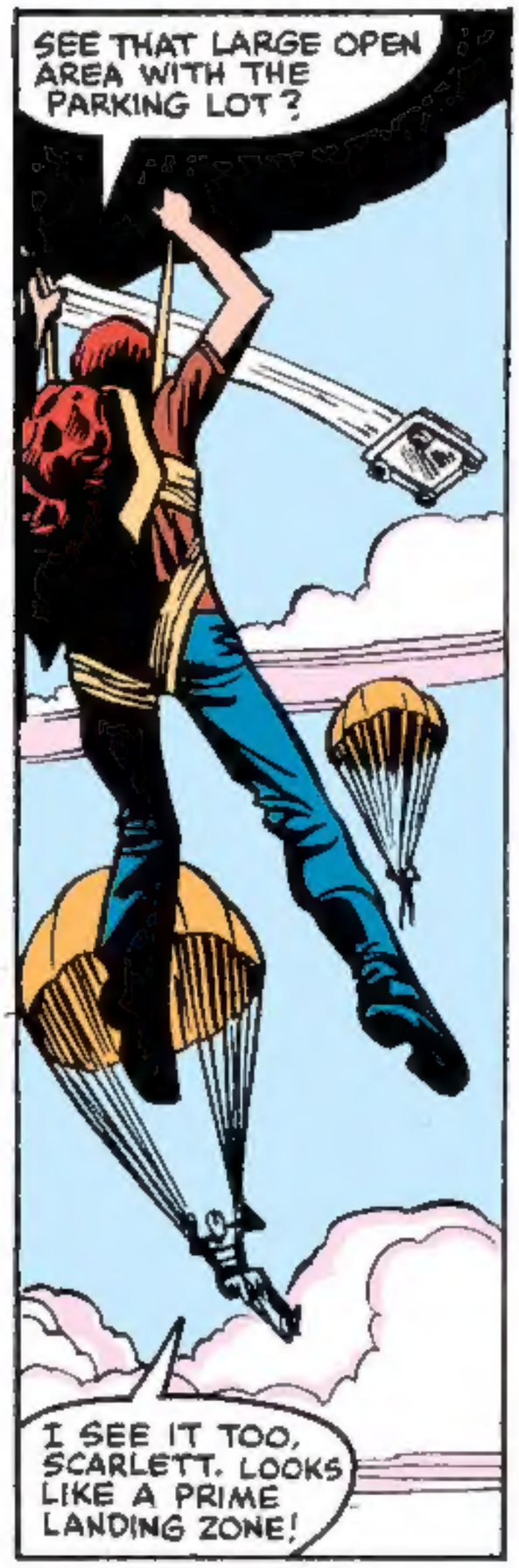

PUNCH! PUNCH! PUNCH! PUNCH!

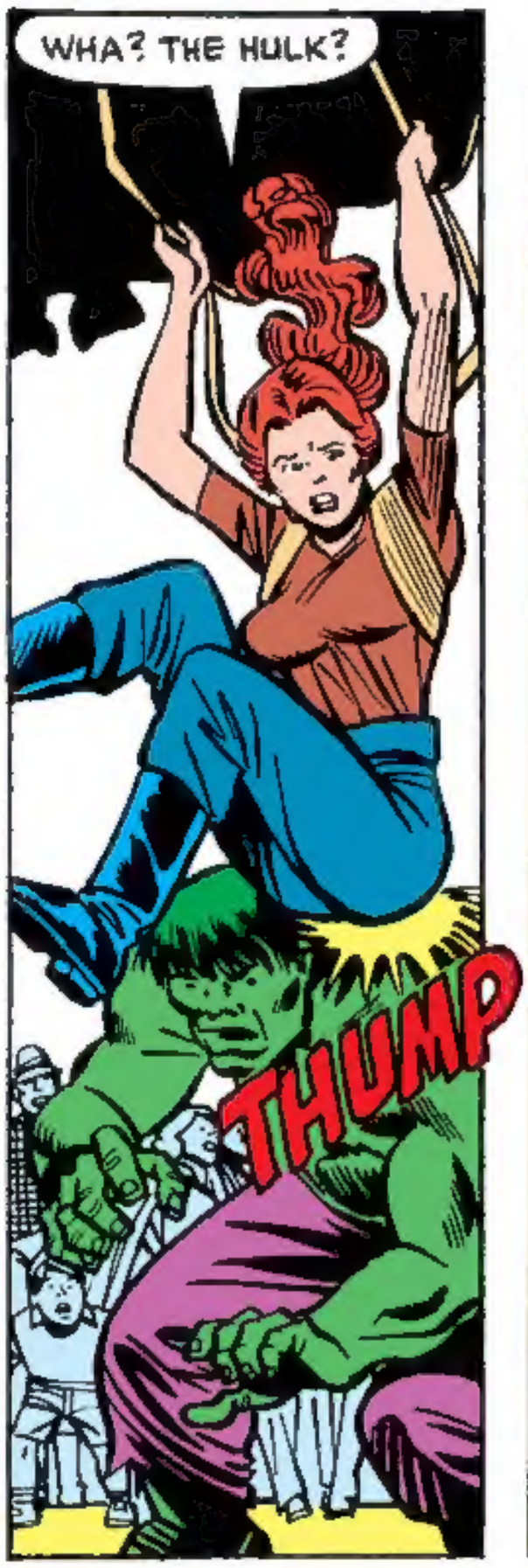
ZAP! CAN YOU TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS?
I KNOW JUST ABOUT ENOUGH TO KEEP US FLYING LEVEL, BUT WE SURE WON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING OR WHERE WE'VE BEEN FOR THAT MATTER--


--NOT WITH THE COMPASS AND NAVIGATION GEAR SHOT FULL OF HOLES!


ALL WE CAN DO IS FOLLOW THE PRESENT COURSE AND RIDE OUT THE STORM...

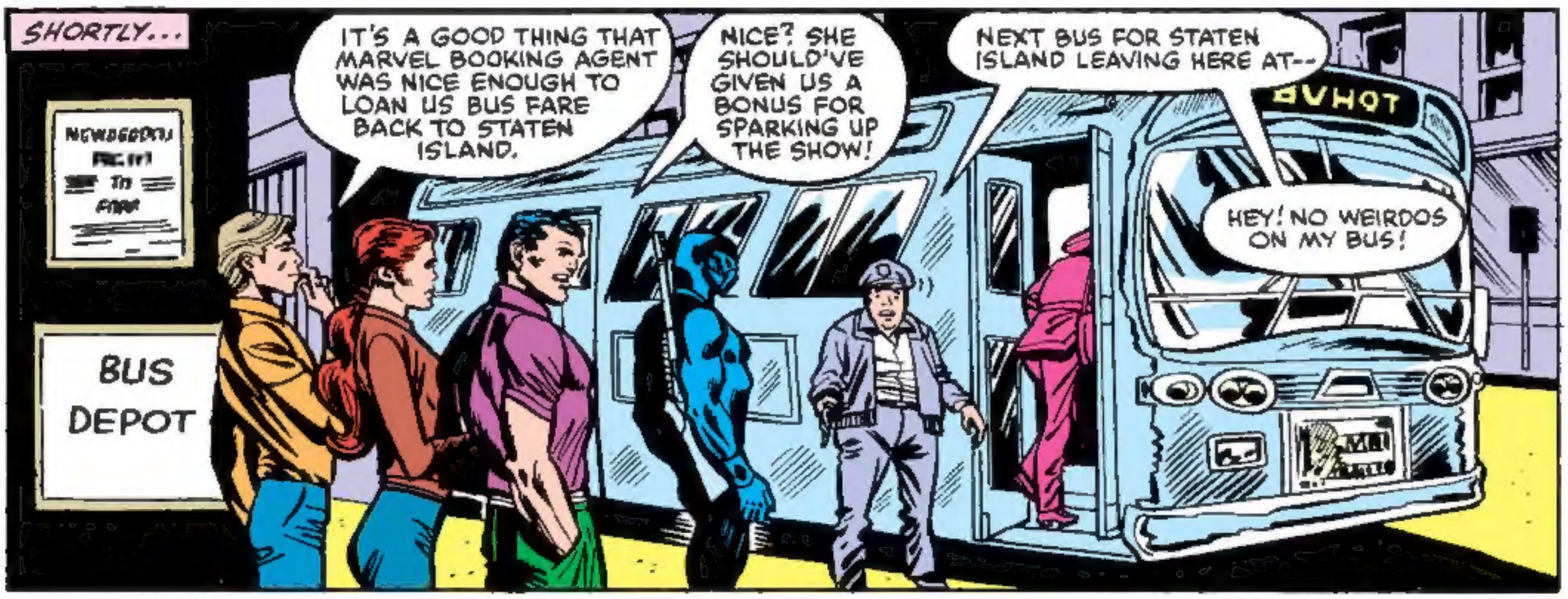

HOURS LATER...
HEY! WE'RE CLEAR OF THE TURBULENCE! THERE'S OPEN SKY BELOW US!
AND A LARGE CITY AND SEAPORT! AIM THIS CRATE OUT TO THE OPEN SEA, AND LET'S BAIL OUT!


SEE THAT LARGE OPEN AREA WITH THE PARKING LOT?
I SEE IT TOO, SCARLETT. LOOKS LIKE A PRIME LANDING ZONE!


WHA? THE HULK?
THUMP

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? DID MARSHA ROSENBERG BOOK YOU FOR THIS OPENING TOO WITHOUT TELLING ME?
OPENING? WHAT--
LOOK OVER THERE, ZAP...

EXCELLENT! WHEN MARVEL PUTS ON A SHOW THEY REALLY GO ALL OUT!
SEE THE HULK
GRAND OPENING
BAYONNE MALL


SHORTLY...
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT MARVEL BOOKING AGENT WAS NICE ENOUGH TO LOAN US BUS FARE BACK TO STATEN ISLAND.
NICE? SHE SHOULD'VE GIVEN US A BONUS FOR SPARKING UP THE SHOW!
NEXT BUS FOR STATEN ISLAND LEAVING HERE AT--
HEY! NO WEIRDOS ON MY BUS!
BUS DEPOT